

APRIL 14, 1883

# THE GRAPHIC

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 698.—VOL. XXVII.

OFFICE 190 STRAND LONDON.

Price Sixpence.

## BROWN AND POLSON'S CORN FLOUR

Is a Household Requisite of Constant Utility

FOR THE NURSERY, THE FAMILY TABLE, AND THE SICK ROOM.

NOTE.—Unlike many others, this CORN FLOUR bears the Name of its Manufacturers; who offer the guarantee of their long-established reputation for its uniformly Superior Quality.

## LIBERTY'S ART FABRICS

ALL PATTERNS POST FREE.

DRESS FABRICS AT  
EAST INDIA HOUSE,  
FURNITURE FABRICS AT  
CHESHAM HOUSE,  
REGENT STREET, W.

## SPRING DRESSES.

LIBERTY'S UMRITZUR CASHMERE, in an entire range of New Colours, for Spring Costume, Made of the Purest Indian Wool, combining the softness and warmth of Indian Cashmere with the texture and durability of European Fabrics. Amongst the colours are Myrtle Greens, Peacock Blues, Terra Cotta and Venetian Reds, Dead Leaf Browns, Golds, Olive and Sage Greens, Drabs, Black, &c., 25s. per piece of 9 yds., 26 inches wide, also in a thin make, 21s.

LIBERTY'S NAGPORE SILK for ARTISTIC MORNING GOWNS.—From faintest Straw Colour to the darkest Sapphire, and other choice and rare colours, 25s. per piece of 7 yards, 34 in. wide.

LIBERTY'S RUMCHUNDER SILK for RECEPTION TOILETTES.—Pure, thick, and soft draping, in Black or White, and a few Colours, from 35s. to 70s. per piece of 7 yards, about 34 in. wide.

LIBERTY'S MYSORE SILK for EVENING ROBES.—Colour printed, of a fine texture, and in both bright and subdued colours, from 35s. per piece of 7 yards, 34 in. wide.

LIBERTY'S MYSORE SILK for BALL DRESSES.—Gold Printed, rare and conventional designs, copied by permission from the originals in the Indian Museum, from 35s. per piece of 7 yards, 34 in. wide.

CURTAINS.—LIBERTY'S New Material for Bedroom Curtains and Furniture is Lahore, Mirzapore, and Arungabad Chintz, a remarkably soft Fabric, printed with Oriental Designs, in a variety of Tints and Shades, most tastefully combined.

## FRY'S COCOA EXTRACT

SIXTEEN  
PRIZE  
MEDALS  
AWARDED.

GUARANTEED.  
PURE  
COCOA  
ONLY.

## BARFF FOOD PRESERVER. BORO-GLYCERIDE--PATENTED. SILVER MEDAL OF THE SOCIETY OF ARTS.

It is invaluable as the most perfect preservative of all kinds of food, and keeps fresh and sweet in all weathers:—Meat (raw and cooked), Poultry, Game, Fish, Lobsters, Oysters, and Eggs; also Soups, Meat-Extract, Milk, Cream, Butter, &c., without imparting the least flavour.

It is perfectly colourless and tasteless when dissolved, and has been pronounced by Dr. Stevenson, of Guy's Hospital, and by several eminent Physicians, to be absolutely harmless in its application to food. It is readily soluble in warm or cold water, and in all liquid foods. It is cheap, one pound making over five gallons of preservative fluid, at the cost of less than one shilling per gallon.

"When the solution is added to cream the latter undergoes no change in the hottest weather, and cream thus prepared has been sent both to Zanzibar and to Jamaica, arriving sweet and good at its destination in either case."—*The Times*, in a Leader upon the Barff Boro-glyceride, April 1, 1882.

Sold in Bottles at 2s. 6d. and 5s. each, by Grocers and Chemists, and Wholesale Druggists and Drysalers. Sole Agents—J. and G. JOHNSTON (Johnston's Corn Flour), 23, IRONMONGER LANE, LONDON.

## ADAMS'S FURNITURE POLISH

Has obtained the highest awards wherever exhibited. Unlike other preparations for similar purposes, it leaves no trace of grease or dirt, but imparts a beautiful mirror-like gloss, not liable to be sullied by the touch of the hand, hot plates, &c.

SOLD BY GROCERS, CHEMISTS, IRON-MONGERS, CABINET MAKERS, &c.

MANUFACTORY—VICTORIA PARK, SHEFFIELD.

CAUTION.—See that the Name is on the Bottle, and beware of cheap imitations.

## BLACK SILK IRISH POPLIN.

O'REILLY, DUNNE and CO. call SPECIAL attention to the above BEAUTIFUL FABRIC being a MATERIAL UNHEARD OF PRIOR TO ITS PRODUCTION AND INTRODUCTION by their Firm in 1878 under the above heading. Ladies desirous to obtain these GENUINE GOODS should order their PATTERNS DIRECT FROM

O'REILLY, DUNNE AND CO.,  
ROYAL POPLIN FACTORY, 30, College Green, Dublin. All New Shades.  
N.B.—THEIR COLOURED STOCK INCLUDES ALL NEW SHADES. PARCELS CARRIAGE PAID.

## "SUPERIOR BRITISH MANUFACTURE." UNDER THE DIRECT PATRONAGE OF THE ROYAL AND IMPERIAL COURTS. NEW SPRING PATTERNS POST FREE IN ALL THE NEWEST TINTS. EGERTON BURNETT'S ROYAL SERGES.

Price for Ladies', 1s. to 4s. 6d. Gentlemen's 54 in. from 2s. 11d. per yard.

These BEAUTIFUL SERGES, for Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wear, have a world-wide reputation.

The Queen says:—"It is pre-eminently useful; and recommends it to practical minds and purses of all lengths." Carriage paid on orders over 20s. to any Railway Station. ANY LENGTH CUT. Goods packed for exportation.

Address, EGERTON BURNETT, Woollen Warehouse, Wellington, Somerset.  
No Agents.

## BEETHAM'S GLYCERINE & CUCUMBER

A FEW APPLICATIONS  
RENDER THE SKIN  
SOFT, SMOOTH, & WHITE

A CLEAR AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION  
IS SOON OBTAINED BY ITS USE.

Hundreds of Ladies have assured the Proprietors that it is the most delightful and efficacious preparation for the SKIN they ever used.

SUPERIOR to every other preparation for REMOVING ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, CHAPS, &c., caused by FROST, COLD WINDS, and HARD WATER. It immediately allays the irritation of Chilblains.

FOR THE NURSERY IT IS INVALUABLE, as, being perfectly harmless, it may be applied to the skin of the youngest child. Bottles, 1s., 1s. 9d., and 2s. 6d. 1s. size free for 15 stamps by the proprietors, M. BEETHAM AND SON, Chemists, CHELTENHAM. Sold by most Chemists and Perfumers.

## SPECTACLES v. BLINDNESS.

"Spectacles can only be perfectly adjusted by those having a thorough knowledge of the anatomy of the eye, combined with optical experience." We have the highest medical authorities, confirmed by daily experience, that imperfect glasses, together with the haphazard plan of selection generally employed by the mere vendor, are the cause of most cases of blindness and defective vision. Sir Julius Benedict writes:—"I have tried the principal opticians in London without success, but the spectacles you have adapted suit admirably. The clearness of your glasses, as compared with others, is really surprising." Dr. Bird, Chelmsford, writes:—"I could not have believed it possible that my sight could have been so much improved and relieved at my age (82). I can now read the smallest type, although suffering from cataract on the right eye." Testimonials from Earl and Countess Lindsay, F. Dixon Hartland, Esq., M.P., &c.  
Mr. HENRY LAURANCE, F.S.S., Oculist Optician, 39, OLD BOND STREET, W. (late Endsleigh Gardens), personally adapts his improved Spectacles daily (Saturdays excepted) from 10 to 5. Special arrangements made for Invalids and others unable to wait on Mr. Laurance. Pamphlets—"SPECTACLES, THEIR USE AND ABUSE," post free. CITY BRANCH, 6, POULTRY, CHEAPSIDE.

## HASLAM'S COTTON DRESS GOODS, LONGCLOTHS & TWEELS.

JOHN HASLAM & Co., Limited. Fountain Street, 7, Watling Street, Mills, MANCHESTER, & LONDON, E.C. BOLTON.

For Lovers of Dainties.  
Appetising for Breakfast.  
Excellent for Luncheon.  
Unique for Dessert.  
Incomparable for Tea.  
Delicious with Milk.  
Unsurpassed with Wine.  
Sold by Grocers, &c.

## EXTRA TOAST EXTRA TOAST EXTRA TOAST EXTRA TOAST EXTRA TOAST EXTRA TOAST EXTRA TOAST EXTRA TOAST

Crisp, Fresh, & Delicious.  
Wilson's "Extra Toast."  
Finest Biscuits Made.  
The Genuine American.  
So Light and Flaky.  
D. CHALLEN, Consignee,  
Mildmay Road, London.  
A. Laird, Agent, Glasgow.

## NEW DRESS MATERIALS. CAPPER'S NAVY-BLUE SERGE.

ROBINSON and CLEAVER, Belfast, having added to their house an extensive department for the sale of DRESS MATERIALS, respectfully intimate that ladies requiring SATTEENS, ZEPHYRS, GALATEAS, CASHMERES, GRENADINES, POPLINS, or NEW FANCY PLAIN or CHECKED CLOTHS, will find it greatly to their advantage to write for patterns (which are sent post free) before making their purchases.

ROBINSON and CLEAVER,  
By SPECIAL APPOINTMENT TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN AND H.I. and R.H. THE CROWN PRINCESS OF GERMANY, BELFAST

4s. 3d. per Yard, Double Width.  
Is Warranted the Best Made, not to Change Colour from the effects of the Sun, Sea Water, or Climate, to Wear Well, & not to Shrink. MATERIAL FOR DRESS, 7 YARDS, 29s. 6d. PATTERNS, POST FREE. PARCELS, CARRIAGE PAID.  
Sent to any Address, upon receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque.—CAPPER, SON, and CO., by appt. to H.M. the Queen, and H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, GRACECHURCH STREET, and FENCHURCH STREET (adjoining), CITY, LONDON, E.C.  
ESTABLISHED MORE THAN 100 YEARS.  
N.B.—Ladies are invited to send for CAPPER'S LIST (32 Pages), Post Free.

## ALKARAM, THE CURE FOR COLDS BY INHALATION.

Dr. DUNBAR'S ALKARAM Anti-Catarrh Smelling Bottle, is the only cure yet discovered for Colds and Sore Throats by inhalation; if used on the first symptoms of a Cold it will at once arrest them, and even when

All who are liable to Colds and Sore Throats should, during the winter, use DUNBAR'S ALKARAM daily. To open the Bottle dip the stopper into very hot water, and rub off the isinglass. Sold by all Chemists, 2s. 9d. per bottle.—Address, Dr. DUNBAR, care of Messrs. F. NEWBURY and SONS, 1, King Edward Street, E.C.

## PULLARS' DYE-WORKS, PERTH.

PULLARS' are the largest and most complete Dyeing and Cleaning Works either in Perth or elsewhere. Receiving Offices and Agents in London and in all Towns of any size in Great Britain. CHIEF OFFICE IN LONDON—3, BLACKFRIARS ROAD, S.E. WEST END OFFICE—8, Sloane Street, S.W. CITY OFFICE—64, Finsbury Pavement, E.C.

Parcels called for and delivered Daily by our own Vans. Daily despatches of Goods to and from Works. Appliances and Machinery of the most improved kinds for Cleaning, Dyeing, and Finishing Soiled and Faded CURTAINS, DRESSES, POLONAISES, &c. *Nettoyage à Sec*—the Parisian process of Dry Cleaning—has been extensively used for many years.

NOTE.—There being several Dye-works in Perth, it is essential that Ladies sending Parcels or Letters for any of our Offices or Agencies be careful invariably to use the name of "PULLAR." J. PULLAR & SONS, DYERS TO THE QUEEN, PERTH.

## RAPHAEL TUCK AND SONS' ARTISTIC STOVE ORNAMENTS.

THE FOUR-FOLD SCREEN SERIES. THE FAN SERIES. THE SHIELD SERIES.  
FOR THE REFINED HOME. WITHOUT EXCEPTION THE MOST EXCELLENT EVER PRODUCED. EACH SCREEN BEARS THE IMPRINT OF THE FIRM IN FULL. OF ALL THE PRINCIPAL STATIONERY, FURNISHING, AND ART STORES.



# CARTER'S LITERARY MACHINE



(PATENTED.)  
For holding a book or writing-desk, lamp, &c., in any position, over an easy chair, bed, or sofa, obviating the fatigue and inconvenience of incessant stooping while reading or writing. Invaluable to invalids and students. Admirably adapted for India. A most useful gift. PRICES from £2. 1s. Illustrated Price List Post Free.

## BREAKFAST IN BED

CARTER'S PATENT REVOLVING BED-TABLE. Adjustable to any height or inclination, for reading or writing.

PRICES from £2. 5s. Illustrated Price List Post Free.

## INVALID FURNITURE

Invalid Adjustable Couches and Beds, from £5. 15s. Exercising Chairs, with Horse-Action for Indigestion, £5. 5s. Carrying Chairs, £2. 16s. 6d. Reclining Boards, £1. 5s. Trapped Commodes, £1. 5s. Perambulators, £1. 5s. Leg Rests, £1. 15s. Bed Rests, 12s. 6d. Self-propelling Chairs, £5. 5s. Bed Tables, from 15s. each. Crutches, 10s. 6d. Electric Call-Bells, £2. 10s. Illustrated Price List Post Free.

**BATH CHAIRS from £2. 2s**  
**IRON BATH CHAIRS & CARRIAGES FOR HOT CLIMATES**  
Invalid Carriages  
Of all kinds at low prices.  
Illustrated Price List Post Free.

J. CARTER, 6a, New Cavendish Street, Portland Place, London, W.

## LAWN TENNIS.

THE ECLIPSE MARKER.

PRICES:  
Ordinary Size, 15s.  
Club Size, 17s. 6d.  
Extra Large Club, £1 2s. 6d.  
(See Illustration.)



Decidedly the best make yet invented. Field.

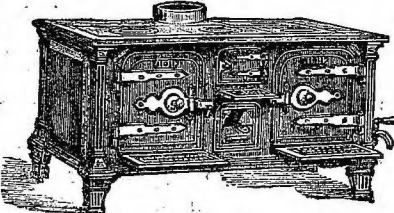
LAWN TENNIS SETS, 27s. 6d., £3, £4 4s., & £5 5s.

Championship Regulation Balls, 13s. dozen.

Bats from 5s. to 21s., a splendid selection.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS. WHOLESALE—

JAKES & SON, 102, HATTON GARDEN, E.C.  
List on application.



75 PER CENT. LESS FUEL BURNT.  
And Perfection and Economy in Cooking, BY USING THE

PATENT TREASURE COOKING RANGE.

The First Prize was awarded to the Patentee after nearly One Thousand tests of a variety of Ranges by the Smoke Abatement Exhibition Ladies' Committee, South Kensington. Vide "Times," July 18th and 19th, 1882.

Also the Grand Prize by the Exhibition.

First Silver Medal.

Unsurpassed for durability. May be placed

Cheapest Coal most suitable.

Illustrated Price Books Post Free.

T. J. CONSTANTINE, 59 FLEET STREET, E.C.

## FLOOR OIL CLOTH

IS THE BEST, the Cleanest, and most durable Floor Covering for Halls, Surrounds, Kitchens, Warehouses, and Shops. FLOOR OIL CLOTH is therefore the cheapest.

FLOOR OIL CLOTH does not shrink, and is laid without a seam or join.

FLOOR OIL CLOTH is always dry, is easily washed, and does not absorb grease or stains.

FLOOR OIL CLOTH is free from smell, free from dust, and is recommended by Dr. Richardson for cleanliness.

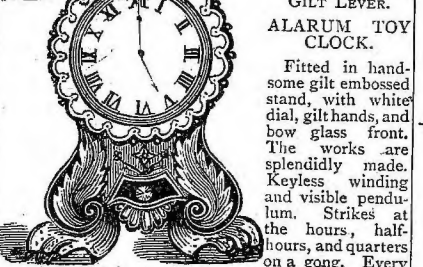
FLOOR OIL CLOTH is to be had any size, at any Carpet or Furnishing Warehouse.

## THE MOST PERFECT LADIES' DRESS STAND

Is the one here shown, constructed to change its form and shape by a patented contrivance to the exact model of any possible lady at pleasure. Its advantages over all others are therefore obvious: It changes, firstly, with its owner whenever her figure alters; secondly, it enables all members of the family, however various their figures, to have their Dresses made and fitted accurately and stylishly, on only one stand, without the personal inconvenience of standing to be fitted; and, thirdly, it folds up into the form of a small parcel. For the present, and until further notice, in consequence of the low prices for India Rubber, this Stand will be sent to any address on receipt of P.O.O. for the reduced amount of 50s., instead of £3 10s. the usual price.

Cheaper Stands, from 15s. to 35s., always in stock or made to order. GRAHAM and CO., 24, Whitfield Street, Goodge Street, W.

Is 2s. A CLOCK FOR 1s. 2d. THE PARISIAN GILT LEVER. ALARM TOY CLOCK.



Fitted in hand-some gilt embossed stand, with white dial, gilt hands, and bow glass front. The works are splendidly made. Keyless winding and visible pendulum. Strikes at the hours, half-hours, and quarters on a gong. Every one warranted in good going order. Sent, carriage paid, for 17 stamps. Two for 2s. 6d.

B. JUDD and CO., 70, 71, & 72, CHANCERY LANE, HIGH HOLBORN.

## RANSOME'S LAWN MOWERS

MELBOURNE EXHIBITION, 1881. THE HIGHEST AWARD.

Are in constant use in the Royal Gardens. Made in all sizes, from 6 to 48 inches wide. All Machines sent out on a Month's Trial, and Carriage Paid.

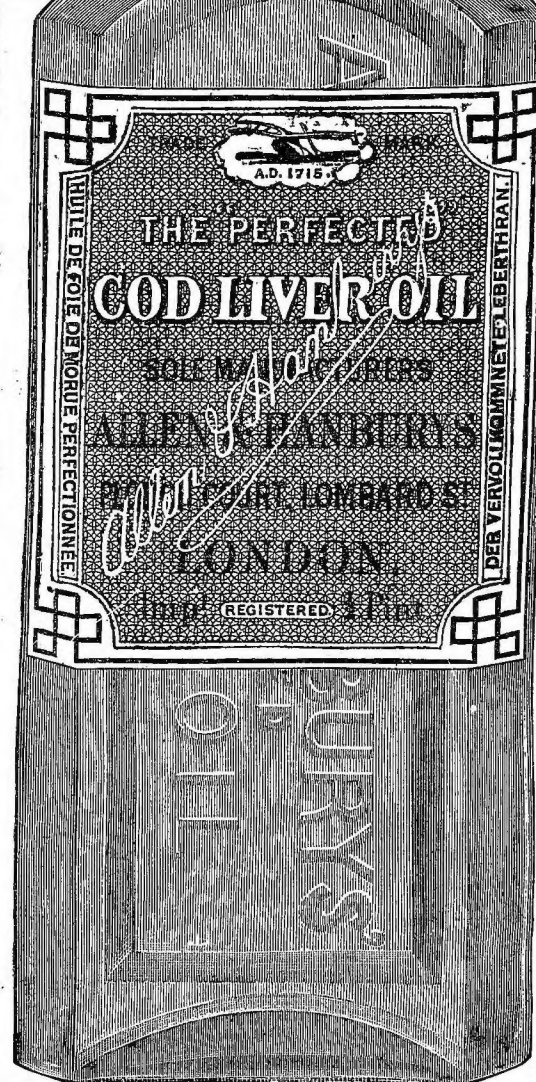
Write for Lists to any respectable Ironmonger, or RANSOMES, HEAD, and JEFFERIES, Ipswich.

ELASTIC STOCKINGS for Varicose and Weakness, 5s. Knee Caps, Leggings, Anklelets, 3s. 6d., 4s. Shoulder and Trousers Braces, 7s. 6d., prevent stooping. Mucous Rupture Truss (no springs), 12s. 6d. Invisible Sonofrons, for Deafness, 2s. 6d. Crutches, 10s. Illustrations, 4 stamps.

MILLIKIN and LAWLEY, 165, Strand, London.

# ALLEN & HANBURY'S "Perfected" COD LIVER OIL

NO AFTER TASTE



This Oil is manufactured from fresh and selected Livers at Allen & Hanbury's own Factory in Norway. It is prepared by an entirely new and distinct process, which renders it free from all unpleasant qualities, without impairing, in the smallest degree, its invaluable medicinal and nutritive properties. It can be borne and digested by the most delicate, and is the only oil which does not "repeat." All who have occasion to take Cod-liver Oil will appreciate this.

## MEDICAL OPINIONS.

The *Lancet* writes:—"The Perfected Cod-liver Oil is as nearly tasteless as Cod-liver Oil can be." "Many to whom the taste has hitherto been an obstacle will doubtless be able to take it."

The *British Medical Journal* writes:—"Messrs. ALLEN and HANBURY have produced a Cod-liver Oil which is so delicate in flavour as to be free from all the usual nauseous properties of fish oil, and has almost the delicacy of Salad Oil."

The *Medical Press and Circular* writes:—"No nauseous eructations follow after it is swallowed."

The *Medical Times and Gazette* writes:—"We do not hesitate to strongly recommend it to the notice of the profession."

The *London Medical Record* writes:—"A pharmaceutical product which is in its way unrivalled."

The *Practitioner* writes:—"It is a great boon to get such an oil."

"It is so pure and tasteless, that when oil will agree at all this is sure to do so."—"On loss of Weight, Blood-Spitting, and Lung Disease," by HORACE DOBELL, M.D., Consulting (late Senior) Physician to the Royal Hospital for Diseases of the Chest.

NOTICE.—The "Perfected" Cod-liver Oil is sold only in Capsule Bottles as adjoining woodcut, and cannot be genuine if offered in any other form.

Imperial Quarter-pints, 1s. 4d.; Half-pints, 2s. 6d.; Pints, 4s. 9d.; Quarts, 9s. Of Chemists throughout the world.

## COHEN'S UNIVERSAL WATCH KEY.

Will wind any Watch. Will not convey dust. All steel, nickel plated. Post free, 6d.

C. COHEN, Watch Maker, 99, CLAYTON ST., NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

MADAME ELLIOT MAKES UP DRESSES STYLISHLY, and fits elegantly. Stylish costumes ready for wear, from three to twelve guineas.—8, Great Portland Street, Oxford Street.

## MADAME ELLIOT'S CORSETS.

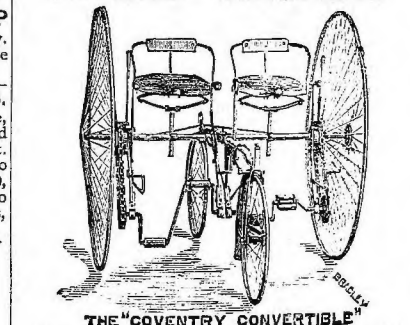
Splendid Shapes. French and English make, 5s. 6d., 10s. 6d., 15s. 6d., 21s., 30s., 42s. To avoid delay send size of waist, and P.O.O. for the amount. Corsets exchanged if not approved. Corsets made to order, also corsets made for every figure (embonpoint), deformities, curvatures, spinal complaints, &c. Also Specialties in Ladies' Tournures, Tournures-Jupons, Crinolinettes, &c.—8, Great Portland Street, Oxford St.

## ALLAN'S ANTI-FAT

PURELY VEGETABLE. Perfectly Harmless. Will reduce 2 to 5lb. a week: acts on the food in stomach, preventing its conversion into Fat. Sold by all Chemists. Send stamp for pamphlet. Botanic Medicine Co., 3 New Oxford St., W.C.

## D. RUDGE and CO., MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED COVENTRY CONVERTIBLE TRICYCLE.

Which can be converted in half-a-minute to a PERFECT SINGLE MACHINE.



NOTE.—The best time on record for long or short distances has been done on the Coventry Rotary.

Price Lists and all information free on application to THE WORKS, COVENTRY.

LONDON DEPOT: 12, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C. MANCHESTER DEPOT: 160 TO 164, DEANSGATE. LIVERPOOL DEPOT: 2, OLD POST OFFICE PLACE, CHURCH ST. BIRMINGHAM DEPOT: 4, LIVERY STREET.

# WILLS' BEST BIRD'S EYE

BY THE COURTESY OF THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT IS SOLD AT THE

BUREAU OF GRAND HOTEL, PARIS

W. D. & H. O. WILLS, BRISTOL and LONDON.

The Public are invited to send to ROBINSON and CLEAVER, BELFAST, for Samples and full range of Price Lists (Post Free) of their ALL PURE FLAX

CAMBRIC POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS

Children's, 1s. 10½d. doz.; Ladies', 3s. 3d. per doz.; Gentlemen's, 4s. 10d. per doz.

HEMSTITCHED.—Ladies', 5s. 11d. per doz.; Gents', 7s. 11d. per doz.

Ladies' Underclothing, Baby Linen, Dress Materials, Flannels, Irish and Swiss Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Under-Vests, Pants; also Lace Goods of every description at lowest possible prices.

—The Queen.

Ladies' Underclothing, Baby Linen, Dress Materials, Flannels, Irish and Swiss Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Under-Vests, Pants; also Lace Goods of every description at lowest possible prices.

Ladies' Underclothing, Baby Linen, Dress Materials, Flannels, Irish and Swiss Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Under-Vests, Pants; also Lace Goods of every description at lowest possible prices.

Ladies' Underclothing, Baby Linen, Dress Materials, Flannels, Irish and Swiss Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Under-Vests, Pants; also Lace Goods of every description at lowest possible prices.

Ladies' Underclothing, Baby Linen, Dress Materials, Flannels, Irish and Swiss Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Under-Vests, Pants; also Lace Goods of every description at lowest possible prices.

Ladies' Underclothing, Baby Linen, Dress Materials, Flannels, Irish and Swiss Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Under-Vests, Pants; also Lace Goods of every description at lowest possible prices.

Ladies' Underclothing, Baby Linen, Dress Materials, Flannels, Irish and Swiss Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Under-Vests, Pants; also Lace Goods of every description at lowest possible prices.

Ladies' Underclothing, Baby Linen, Dress Materials, Flannels, Irish and Swiss Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Under-Vests, Pants; also Lace Goods of every description at lowest possible prices.

Ladies' Underclothing, Baby Linen, Dress Materials, Flannels, Irish and Swiss Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Under-Vests, Pants; also Lace Goods of every description at lowest possible prices.

Ladies' Underclothing, Baby Linen, Dress Materials, Flannels, Irish and Swiss Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Under-Vests, Pants; also Lace Goods of every description at lowest possible prices.

Ladies' Underclothing, Baby Linen, Dress Materials, Flannels, Irish and Swiss Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Under-Vests, Pants; also Lace Goods of every description at lowest possible prices.

Ladies' Underclothing, Baby Linen, Dress Materials, Flannels, Irish and Swiss Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Under-Vests, Pants; also Lace Goods of every description at lowest possible prices.

Ladies' Underclothing, Baby Linen, Dress Materials, Flannels, Irish and Swiss Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Under-Vests, Pants; also Lace Goods of every description at lowest possible prices.

Ladies' Underclothing, Baby Linen, Dress Materials, Flannels, Irish and Swiss Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Under-Vests, Pants; also Lace Goods of every description at lowest possible prices.

Ladies' Underclothing, Baby Linen, Dress Materials, Flannels, Irish and Swiss Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Under-Vests, Pants; also Lace Goods of every description at lowest possible prices.

Ladies' Underclothing, Baby Linen, Dress Materials, Flannels, Irish and Swiss Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Under-Vests, Pants; also Lace Goods of every description at lowest possible prices.

Ladies' Underclothing, Baby Linen, Dress Materials, Flannels, Irish and Swiss Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Under-Vests, Pants; also Lace Goods of every description at lowest possible prices.

Ladies' Underclothing, Baby Linen, Dress Materials, Flannels, Irish and Swiss Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Under-Vests, Pants; also Lace Goods of every description at lowest possible prices.

Ladies' Underclothing, Baby Linen, Dress Materials, Flannels, Irish and Swiss Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Under-Vests, Pants; also Lace Goods of every description at lowest possible prices.

Ladies' Underclothing, Baby Linen, Dress Materials, Flannels, Irish and Swiss Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Under-Vests, Pants; also Lace Goods of every description at lowest possible prices.

Ladies' Underclothing, Baby Linen, Dress Materials, Flannels, Irish and Swiss Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Under-Vests, Pants; also Lace Goods of every description at lowest possible prices.

# CASH'S EMBROIDERED FRILLINGS

These are made in various colours and numerous designs, producing a very pretty effect upon Ladies' and Children's Dresses.

SOLD BY DRAPERS EVERYWHERE.



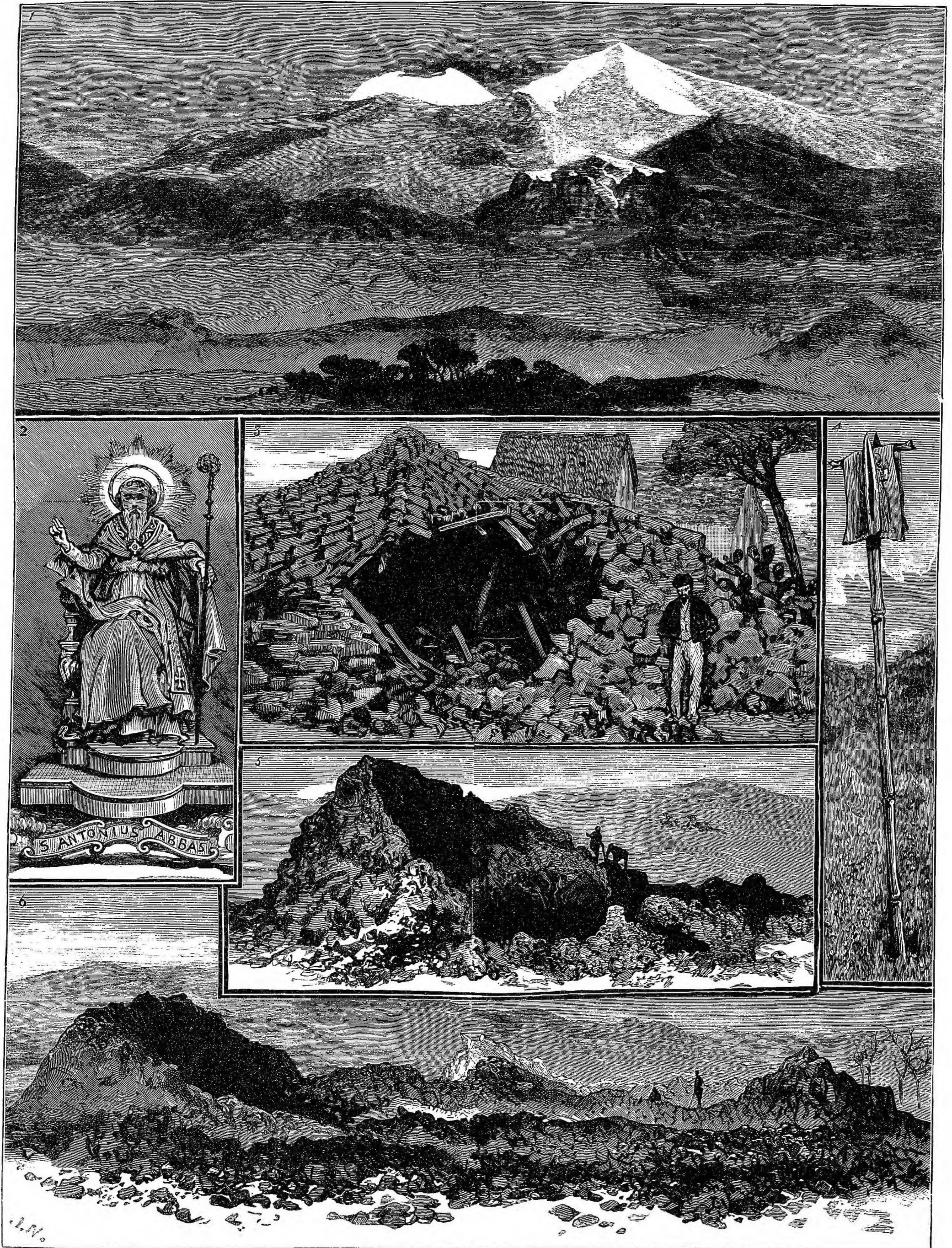
# THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 698.—VOL. XXVII.  
Regd. at General Post Office as a Newspaper

SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 1883

WITH EXTRA SUPPLEMENT [ PRICE SIXPENCE  
Or by Post Sixpence Halfpenny



1. View of the Upper Regions of Etna, from the Scene of the Recent Outbreak.—2. Portrait of S. Antonio Abbate from the Woodcut Attached to a Bamboo Cross Placed Below the Line of Scoræ.—3. A Cottage in Nicolosi, Shaken Down by the Earthquake of March 24.—4. The Bamboo Cross to Which the Portrait of S. Antonio Abbate Was Attached.—5. The Third or Lowest of the Three New Craters Seen from the Front.—6. The Second and Third of the Three New Craters Seen from the South Side.

THE ERUPTION OF MOUNT ETNA, SICILY



## Topics of the Week

**THE NEW EXPLOSIVES ACT.**—The Act of 1875 was designed solely to check recklessness and carelessness on the part of the legitimate users of dynamite and similar kindred substances. Nobody contemplated at that time any other use for dynamite. The Russian Nihilists had not discovered its singularly persuasive power in the conduct of a political argument. 1875 was only eight years ago, and yet we seem to be separated from it by several generations. Since then, we have retrograded a century or two; we have plunged back into the ages of plots and conspiracies, with this difference—that while our modern conspirators are fully as ruthless and ferocious as their predecessors, they are armed with far more terrible weapons. The new Explosives measure is therefore designed to meet obvious defects in the previous Act, and it may be presumed that the Government, which in such cases often possesses information inaccessible to the outer world, had substantial reasons for pressing the Bill forward with such rapidity. Nobody opposed it—the Irish Irreconcilables, whatever they might think, took care for once to hold their tongues—the only semblance of opposition came in the Lords from Lord Salisbury, who assumed an air of indignation because the Bill was not brought in as slowly and elaborately as if it had been a Bankruptcy Bill. The Explosives Bill seems to be carefully drawn. There is little fear that it will inflict inconvenience on innocent persons; but too much must not be expected from it. It is doubtful whether guilty persons will be more easily caught than before, though, if caught, they may now be punished more surely and more severely. The difficulty arises, not from a defective construction of the Act, but from the nature of the offence. Nitro-glycerine and its compounds can be very easily made, and the ingredients are substances which are used in a variety of legitimate industries, and whose purchase, therefore, need not necessarily cause any suspicion. The chief safeguard against such conspiracies is that there are usually traitors in the camp, that the police act on "information received," and that therefore they make such seizures as they have done at Liverpool, Birmingham, and London. But there is another safeguard of which unfortunately we are unable to avail ourselves. Uncle Sam could, if he chose, clutch this conspiracy by the throat, and crush it. Just as, at the time of the riots of 1780, Lord George Gordon was told that if a mob invaded Parliament he would at once be bayoneted, so the American Government might fairly hold the avowed dynamite leaders in the United States responsible for any outrage planned or executed by their emissaries in this country. The Americans will be wise not to imitate the squeamishness which made us decline to yield up French and Italian assassins and conspirators.

**ENGLAND AND AMERICA.**—The proceedings of the dynamite faction in England have drawn forth expressions of abhorrence from all really influential newspapers in the United States; and it would have been strange if any portion of civilised mankind, whether our kinsfolk or not, had failed to speak out plainly about conspiracies against men, women, and children who are about as responsible as the Man in the Moon for "Irish wrongs." American newspapers, however, while denouncing the zealous patriots who have made themselves so prominent, generally associate their condemnation with what they suppose to be judicious counsel to English statesmen. It is often supposed that the true explanation of this is a desire on the part of American politicians to conciliate Irish voters; but it is more probable that there is much genuine misunderstanding in the United States as to the position of Ireland. Americans claim to be the best educated people in the world; and, so far as elementary education is concerned, perhaps they are right. Accurate acquaintance with the circumstances of foreign countries, however, is not their strong point. They have so firm a faith in their own superiority to the rest of "creation" that they do not think it worth while to give much attention to the doings of distant nations. Hence very extraordinary notions about England and Ireland are current in the United States. Sometimes an American, otherwise well-informed, will surprise an English acquaintance by talking of Ireland as a country which is not represented in Parliament; and penal laws which ceased to exist more than a century ago are occasionally spoken of as still in operation. That Ireland is more fully represented than Scotland, that her tenant-farmers have larger rights and privileges than any other class of tenant-farmers in the world, that capital would quickly flow freely into Ireland if the turbulence of malcontents did not frighten it away—these things are understood only by a small minority of Americans; and, unfortunately, in America small minorities have not much chance of making themselves heard. Until the facts are more widely known, we cannot expect the people of the United States to do anything that will effectually discourage even the most violent anti-English agitators.

**THE AIMS OF THE DYNAMITE PLOTTERS.**—It may be suspected that an examination of the Government archives of the last thirty years would show that Fenianism and its various offshoots have all along been more seriously regarded by responsible politicians than the world in general has imagined. At the same time, party spite has done much

to impair this estimate. Mr. Gladstone and his friends, for example, pooh-poohed Lord Beaconsfield's "Marlborough Letter," though they must have known, which the outside public did not, that its alarmist statements were quite true. What is worse, they allowed this bitter partisan spirit to actuate their subsequent Irish policy, doing everything they could in contradiction to the plans of their predecessors, thereby fanning the flames of Irish disaffection, and bringing about the present condition of affairs, which no one but Fenians can regard with satisfaction. For the moment Ireland is externally tranquil, but it is a tranquillity produced by the presence of armed forces. The centres of disturbance, to borrow a phrase from the weather-prophets, are just now rather over Great Britain and America. Thus far John Bull is annoyed and uneasy, but not seriously alarmed or indignant. The public stocks, whose movements accurately indicate popular feeling, have hitherto been unaffected. If, however, one of these felonious explosions were to cause a large loss of life, such an outburst of wrath would take place that quite possibly numbers of the Irish employed in England might find themselves out of work. Our own impression—it may be unduly favourable—about the Irish-American dynamitists is, that they rather wish to terrify John Bull than to destroy his buildings, or still less his people. Some of the leaders of the movement are possibly humbugs, who have no real belief in its ultimate success, but who feel that a spurt must be made every now and then to prevent the subscriptions from languishing. Others, again, are genuine enthusiasts, who really aim at securing the independence of Ireland, and who try and excuse their uneasy consciences for attempting to secure it in such a bloody-minded and treacherous fashion by imagining that Ireland is really at war with England, and that it is no worse to blow up her buildings and their inhabitants with nitro-glycerine than to discharge shells into the camp of a recognised enemy.

**"THE BATTLE OF THE MOY."**—However this may be, an enterprising firm of booksellers in Boston, U.S., have shown a more excellent way to these enthusiasts, namely, the way of downright fair fighting. Some ingenious gentleman, borrowing the method of the author of the "Battle of Dorking," has kindly peered into the future, and told us in a little green-covered book what is going to happen between the years 1892 and 1894. Home Rule, it appears, has already been granted, and there is an Irish Parliament sitting in College Green, but the patriots of the Green Island are far from satisfied. Presently, "England's difficulty" and "Ireland's opportunity" occurs. Germany, for long covetous of Holland and Belgium, endeavours to seize those kingdoms. England goes to war with Germany. Hereupon, the Hon. Francis Keenan, M.P. for Clonmel, electrifies the Irish House of Commons by proposing that Ireland be declared independent. His proposition is seriously debated, and finally approved; then there is an exodus of noblemen and landowners, and war is declared. The greater part of the book is taken up with a description of the resulting military movements, and of the important action which was fought on the banks of the River Moy, which divides Sligo from Mayo, between the British Army on the one side and the allied forces of Ireland and Germany on the other, and which, it is needless to say, results in our defeat and the establishment of Irish independence. H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge will be pleased to learn that, as in 1894 our soldiers are still styled "red coats," the objectionable "invisible grey" reform was evidently never carried out. Considering its subject, and its inevitable anti-British animus, this little book is written with some degree of sense and moderation, and a quaint air of *vraisemblance* is given by the insertion of the names of all the principal officers, British, Irish, and Germans, engaged. There is even quite an elaborate biography of Patrick O'Hara, the Irish Commanding Officer. Anyhow, whatever those may see who are alive ten years hence, we prefer this military *fanfaronnade* to moles burrowing underground with their claws dipped in nitro-glycerine.

**THE DISGRACEFUL MONASTERO CASE** seems to exist for the justification of MM. Zola, Belot, and Xavier de Montépin. The two former gentlemen might say that, in squalor and depravity, their inventions are surpassed by the facts alleged or proved in this trial. M. de Montépin, on the other hand, is an artist fertile in murders. In his new story his hero (1) kills a woman in a tomb; (2) stabs a man to death in a four-wheeler; (3) attempts to drown a girl by sawing a hole in the ice where she is going to skate; (4) tries to kill her by introducing a viper into her dressing-room. These are his crimes as far as he has gone, but the novel in which he appears is not nearly finished in the *Petit Journal*. The same wholesome serial contains an account of the murder of Madame Chalenton, a witness in the Monasterio case. At half-past nine on Thursday morning a gentleman in black called at the house where Madame Chalenton lived, and asked for that lady. Five minutes later, M. Michel, *Commissaire de Police*, was going to his office, when he heard a window thrown open, whence a woman, covered with blood, was shouting "murder." M. Michel rushed into the house, and met the lady, wounded in several places, and holding in her hand a broken stick with which she had defended herself. In her room, among strewn and broken furniture, was M. Chalenton, the gentleman in black. He held in his hand a smoking revolver of small calibre, and

explained that he had shot his wife because people chaffed him about the trial in which she was a witness. By a very curious coincidence, he had warned this very M. Michel of what was likely to happen. The laundresses of a neighbouring establishment wished to lynch him with their *battoirs*. This was a relapse into the *naturalisme* of M. Zola.

**CO-OPERATION.**—Some interesting statistics on this subject have just been published by the Co-operative Wholesale Society in Manchester. From their report it appears that there are nearly a thousand co-operative societies in England, with 599,879 members, and a share capital of 6,319,870*l.* In 1862 the sales of co-operative societies amounted to 2,333,523*l.*; in 1881 the figures were 20,901,273*l.* These are significant facts for the contemplation of retail dealers, who must be remarkably alert and enterprising if they mean to hold their own against a movement which is making way so rapidly. It is worth noticing, however, that the object of almost all the co-operative societies which have done well hitherto is, not production, but distribution. At one time it was hoped that great things would be accomplished by co-operative productive associations of workmen; and if such societies, with adequate capital, could be started in considerable numbers, they would obviously form an element of the highest importance in the struggle now going on between capital and labour. On the Continent, and especially in Germany, an attempt is being made to overcome the difficulty about capital by an agitation for the intervention of the State. The wealth of the world, say the Socialists, has been created by workmen; and it is argued that they have therefore a right to demand that the State shall sanction the formation of productive associations and supply them with the means of becoming prosperous. This cry has not yet been heard in England, but in these days ideas travel fast, and as our workmen get more accustomed to the system of co-operation for the distribution of the products of labour, it is not at all impossible that some of them may begin to think that co-operation of the kind which commends itself to so many foreigners would have its advantages. This is a subject to which Mr. Chamberlain might profitably turn his attention at times when he is not engaged in contemplating the wickedness of landlords.

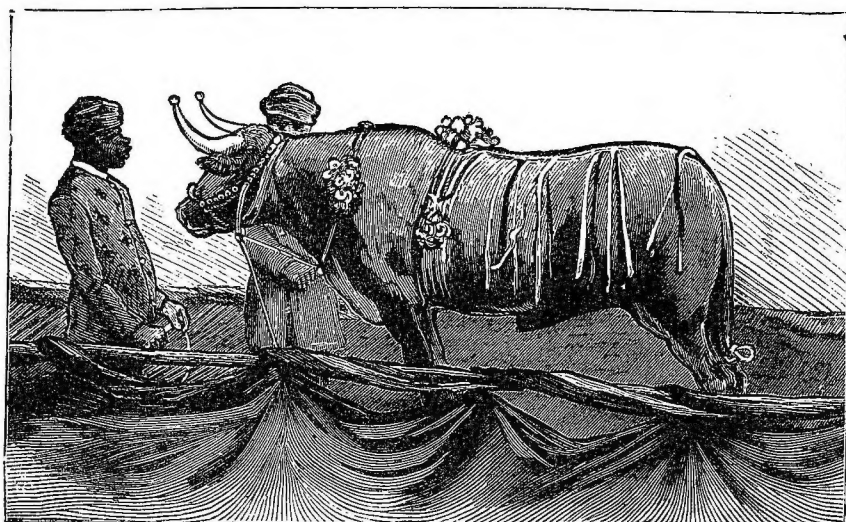
**THE NEW AMERICAN TARIFF ON WORKS OF ART.**—The revision of the United States Tariff, which took place during the recent Session of Congress, was due to the existence, it was declared, of a malady which is very rare either among nations or individuals. The Americans were gathering in too much revenue, jobbery and extravagance were rampant, and it was resolved to lessen the receipts by reducing taxation. Free Traders on this side of the water hoped that at last their turn had come, and that some of the almost prohibitive protective duties would be lowered; but the interests of local manufacturers were too sharply looked after in Congress to permit of any such reforms; the remittances of fiscal imposts were almost wholly confined to the inland revenue, and the foreign exporter found himself no better off than before. Nay, in some respects worse off, for some red-hot patriot or collection of patriots, ardent patrons, it may be presumed, of American Art, actually managed to persuade the august Legislature sitting at Washington to increase the duty on the importation of Works of Art into the United States from ten per cent. to thirty per cent. *ad valorem*. Thus a tourist who during his "Europe tour" buys a picture for 1,000*l.* finds he has to pay Uncle Sam's myrmidons 300*l.* more for the privilege of landing it under the star-spangled banner. The new arrangement is, of course, detestable to European artists, but neither is it popular in America. Artistically, the United States are in their infancy. They have plenty of money, and they want to buy works of Art, but their own country does not yield, especially in quality, what they need. So they are obliged to go abroad for it. Hence there is great dismay concerning the new tariff, an influential agitation has been started, and it is hoped that before long Congress may be persuaded to exempt from duty all works of Art properly so called. Petitions to this effect have been numerous signed by artists, by directors of galleries, and by connoisseurs throughout the United States.

**A DILEMMA IN DYNAMITE.**—One comfort in the present exciting circumstances is that our enemies are not unlikely to be hoist with their own nitro-glycerine. They do not make it very well; they do not carry it very carefully; and, whoever else may be injured, the miscreants are almost sure to be among the sufferers. No dilemma more terrible can be imagined than that of the Irish-American who leaves his lodgings with an infernal machine in his pocket, and in his heart the desire to blow up part of London. Let us suppose that before leaving his lodgings he puts in the corrosive stuff—which, after eating through a metal plate, explodes the charge. The operation would be a delicate one to perform in the open streets. Or "let it be granted," as Euclid says persuasively, that our friend winds up the clockwork which is to explode the charge before leaving home. Let us suppose that he finds all the buildings well guarded. From one to another he hurries, always driven away by finding the cold eye of the law fixed on his proceedings. All this while the acid is corroding the plate, or the clockwork is ticking on to the hour of doom. He cannot lay the infernal machine down in the neighbourhood of a public building for fear of detection. He cannot even leave it in the street, for everywhere he is observed. He begins to feel certain that his machine will explode in his



ON September 19th four members of the Salvation Army, who had been specially told off for Indian service by General Booth, arrived in Bombay. They comprised one lady, "Lieutenant" Thompson, and threemen, "Major" Tucker (formerly an Assistant-Commissioner in the Punjab), "Captain" Bullard, and "Lieutenant" Norman. No time was lost in organising an opening march, and the members created much astonishment amongst the natives by riding in bullock





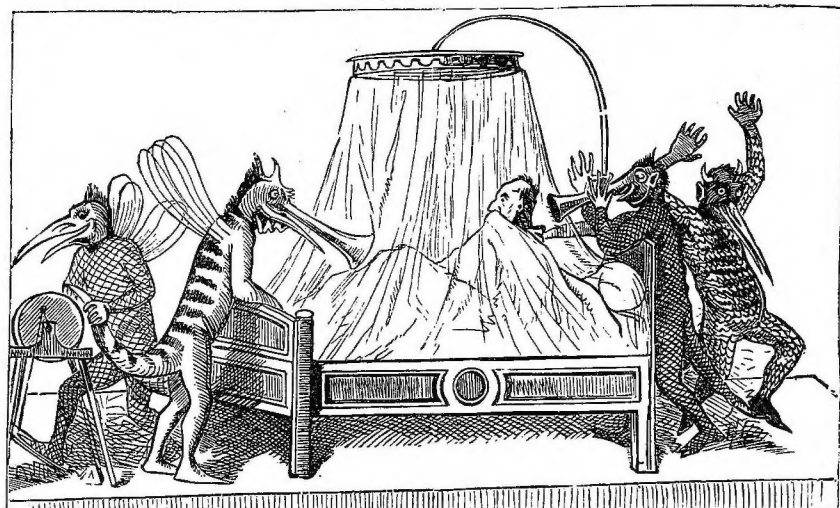
THE BŒUF GRAS



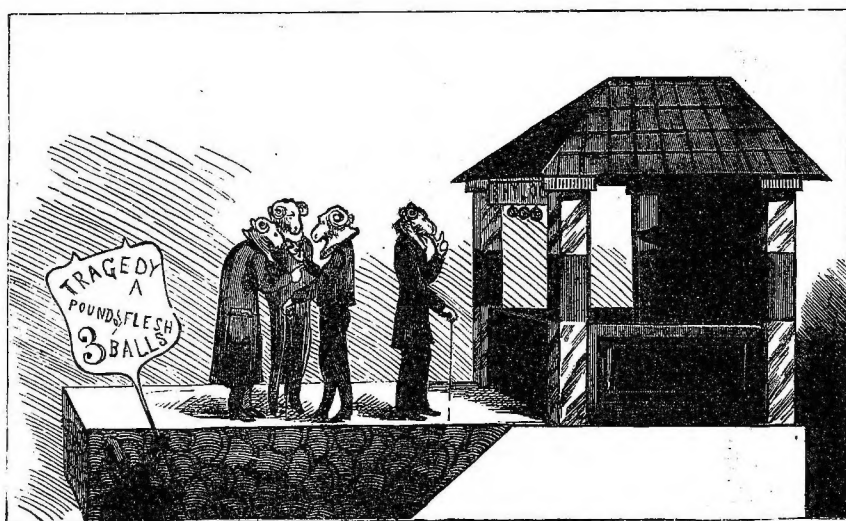
PLATO'S ATLANTIS



BEAUTIFUL SNOW



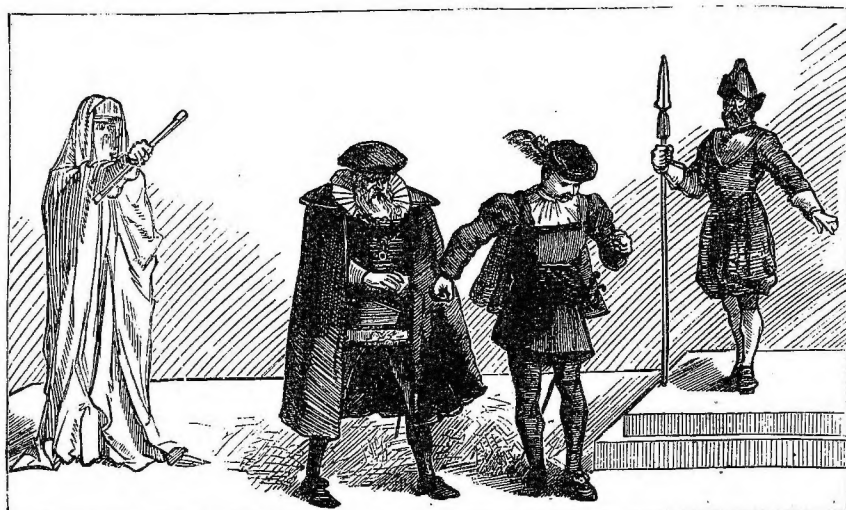
VOICES OF THE NIGHT



THE MERCHANT OF VENICE



THE PEAN OF THE BELLS



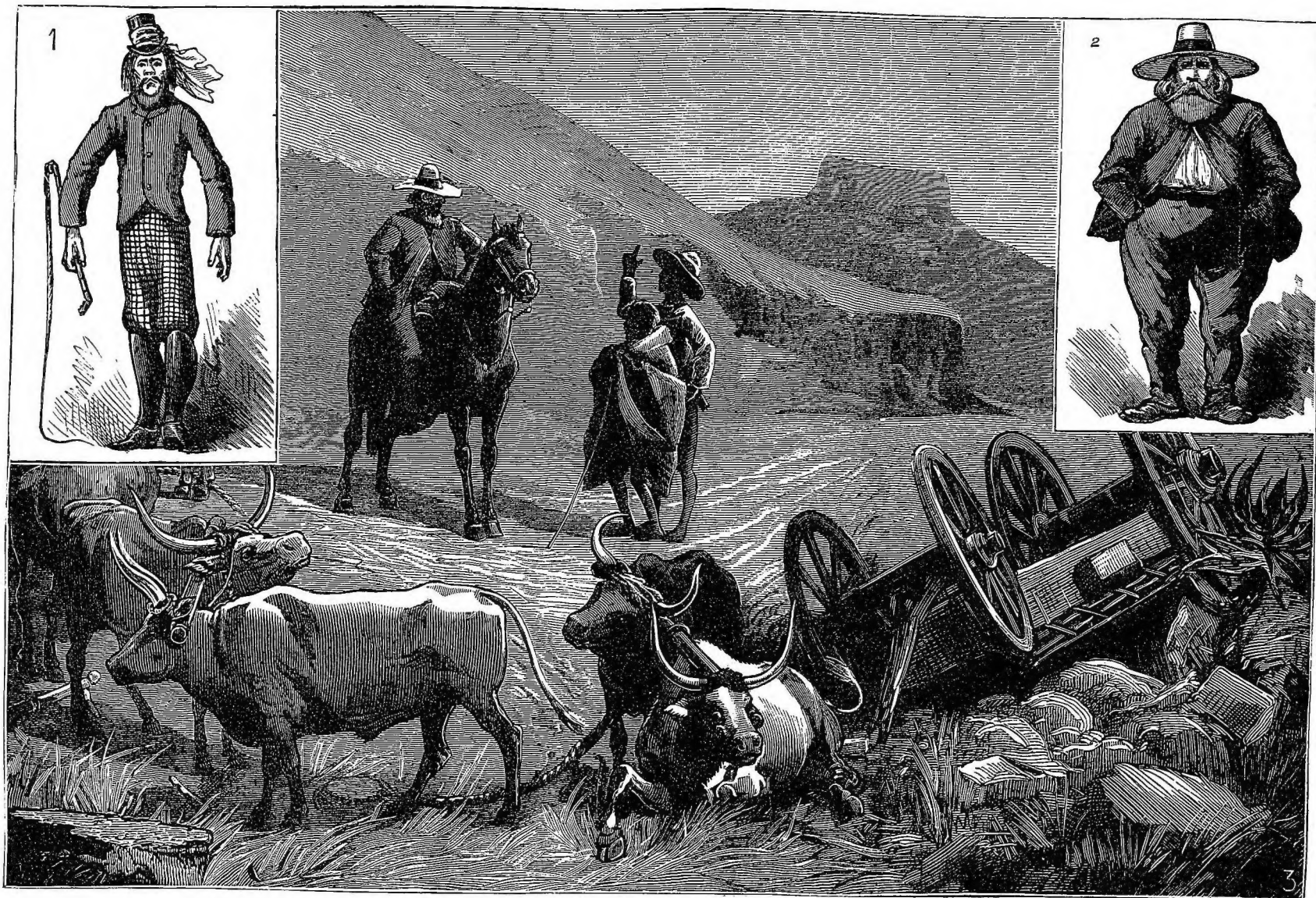
HAMLET



MISSISSIPPI IN FLOOD

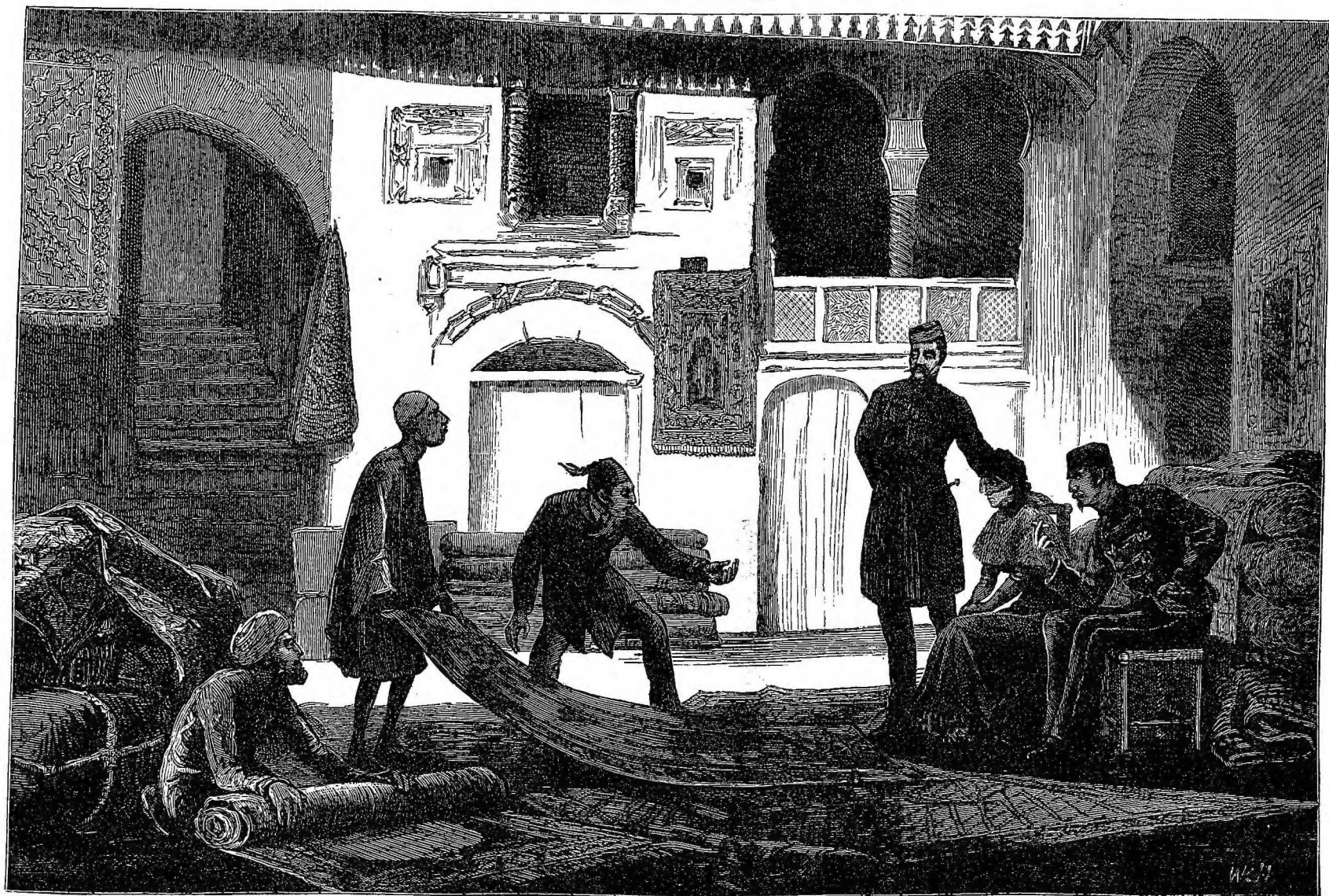
CARNIVAL OF THE MARDI-GRAS AT NEW ORLEANS, U.S.A.





1. The Transvaal Boer : New Style.—2. The Transvaal Boer : Old Style.—3. Travel in the Transvaal : A Not Unfrequent Incident.

# NOTES IN THE TRANSVAAL



THE CARPET BAZAAR, CAIRO



hackeries—such being the war chariots—dressed in costumes which were neither decidedly English nor Oriental, notwithstanding the puggies. These were made of white material, tied round in the orthodox fashion, and having in front a yellow ribbon, on which was the word "Muktiafauj." The Commissioner of Police had refused permission to Major Tucker for any instruments to be played; but Lieutenant Norman carried a cornet, which, it was announced, was necessary to proclaim the "war cry." When he began to play he was at once arrested; but his companions seemed in no way affected by his loss, but sang hymns lustily, and threw copies of the "War Cry" amongst the crowd. Indeed, though constantly summoned for breaking the laws and police regulations with regard to organising processions, holding meetings, carrying banners, &c., Major Tucker and his colleagues have in no way lost courage, but have become more and more aggressive, both at Bombay and Calcutta, enlisting recruits for their regular army, and establishing a "militia," to which either Europeans or natives, who do not live where a regiment has been established, may belong. Last month Major Tucker was sentenced to a month's imprisonment for belonging to an "unlawful society," and three other Salvationists were fined twenty-five rupees for the same offence. Major Tucker, of course, immediately appealed against this decision. In a copy of the *Indian War Cry* before us, for February 21, we find a detailed account of the arrest of the Major, three officers, and fifteen privates. It appears that the police objected to "our dear old motto, 'Blood and Fire,'" and intimated that the army would not be allowed to preach or sing in the native towns. Major Tucker persisted, however, though covering the motto with a white patch, so the procession was met by the Deputy Commissioner of Police, who, in the name of the Queen-Empress, ordered them to stop and disperse. To this the Major replied that he called upon the police to obey Her Majesty's Proclamation of Religious Liberty to all her subjects. Thereupon the party were arrested and marched off, "firing several volleys of 'Amens' . . . as, of course, they could not call that singing." The same journal contained a detailed advertisement announcing the forthcoming examination as a "Grand Hallelujah Free-and-Easy," by special invitation of the Commissioner of Police, at the Girgaum Police Court. Mr. Dosabhoj Framjee (the magistrate) will preside, and addresses will be given by the Public Prosecutor, the Deputy-Commissioner of Police, and some other police officers, on the work of the Salvation Army. . . . Admission free. Come and see. No collection! In a Salvationist pamphlet, Major Tucker's defence, which is based upon the above-mentioned Royal Proclamation, there is a little poem, entitled "The Sparrow and the Eighty-ton Guns," beginning thus:—

Four very small sparrows arrived in Bombay,  
They chirruped and chirruped, so happy were they,  
The Government came with big gun and array,  
And vowed they would shoot the little S. A.

Our portraits are from photographs by Mr. G. W. Lawrie, Kussowlie and Umballa, India.

#### THE NITRO-GLYCERINE PLOTS.

A SERIES of arrests, following closely on those reported last week at Cork and Liverpool, places beyond doubt the existence of "a danger grave and imminent" from the presence in our midst of a body of conspirators, whose object is the indiscriminate destruction of public buildings and private dwelling houses, and whose only restraint is fear for their own safety. Although the police have been for some time on the track, it was not till the 4th inst. that the first overt step was taken by the despatch of a telegram from Birmingham to Scotland Yard, announcing the departure for London of a man with an iron-bound box of considerable weight from the shop of a certain Albert G. Whitehead, of Ledsam Street, ostensibly a painter and paperhanger in a small way of business, but really known to the police as having been for many weeks engaged in the illicit manufacture of nitro-glycerine. The man, who subsequently gave his name as William Joseph Norman, coach painter, reached London the same evening, and was tracked to a private hotel in Southampton Street, Strand, where he was arrested shortly after midnight by Inspectors Langrish and Mackie, and conveyed to Bow-street. The box was taken in a cab to Woolwich, and handed over to Colonel Lyon, Superintendent of the Laboratory Department, who found it to contain nearly 200 lb. weight of nitro-glycerine, a compound almost half again as strong as dynamite, and from ten to twelve times stronger than gunpowder. Later in the day three other suspected persons were arrested—Thomas Gallagher, a physician, and a man who gave his name as Henry Hayward Wilson, clerk, in a bedroom rented by the latter at 17, Nelson Square, Blackfriars, and Henry Dalton, *alias* John O'Connor, a compositor, at the American Reading Rooms, in the Strand. In Wilson's portmanteau was found a quantity of nitro-glycerine in two indiarubber fishing-stockings, which had been converted into bags by tying up the ends, and on Gallagher a large sum of English and American money. At O'Connor's lodgings at Fulham was a diary, with directions for making fulminate of mercury. The four were brought up before Sir James Ingham on the Friday, when the cases against them were briefly stated, and evidence given to justify a remand till the 12th. All were remarkably self-possessed, the prisoner Dalton denying any knowledge of the others, Gallagher professing that he had only met Wilson casually the very morning of his arrest, and Norman that he had fetched the box from Birmingham at the request of a man named "Fletcher," who had engaged the room for him in the Strand. Both Gallagher and Norman are described by the correspondent of the *Daily News* as of gentlemanly exterior, the former, "a man of medium height, wearing a moustache, and slightly inclined to baldness," the other "a dark young man, without beard or whiskers, and speaking with a strong American accent." Wilson has rather the air of "a shop-boy," and Dalton "short, thick set, and pitted with the small-pox," belongs evidently to a rougher class than his companions. Gallagher, who some believe to be the prime mover in the plot, has been to and fro between England and America more than once in the last few months, and previous to his arrest had a room in the Charing Cross Hotel. He has two brothers at Glasgow, the elder of whom, Bernard, an iron-moulder by trade, was this week arrested on suspicion of having tried to blow up the Canal Viaduct over the Fossil Road. All four were removed on Saturday to Millbank, where there is now a guard of fourteen soldiers and an officer, besides extra police around the outside walls and a Thames police galley to keep watch upon the river. Two other "suspects" were arrested on Saturday, and remanded to appear with the other four on the 12th—James Kirton, a big athletic man, supposed to be the writer of a letter found on Gallagher, and W. Ansburn, stated to have received visits from that gentleman while stopping at Savage's Hotel, Blackfriars. The consignments of nitro-glycerine were anything but welcome guests at Woolwich, the amount of acids which they retained rendering them singularly difficult to handle without provoking an explosion. The experts, however, proved themselves equal to the task, and the entire mass was got rid of by ignition on Wednesday, though even so a portion, some 25 lbs. in weight, exploded, tearing up the earth to the depth of eighteen inches.

The arrest of Norman in London was followed up in Birmingham by that of A. G. Whitehead, who was brought before the magistrates on the 8th. Suspicion in his case had been first aroused by a chance communication made to Detective-Sergeant Price while attending a Science Class in Chemistry. Skeleton keys were procured from "burglaring friends," and the premises searched by night. In this way evidence was obtained of the work which was carried on at the back of a building, chiefly noted by the neighbours for the apparent absence of all business. Great

precautions had been taken to detect the presence of intruders. Strings were stretched across the rooms, and sticks placed against the doors, but the detectives were careful to replace everything as they found it, and, unsuspected, established a ring of watchers round the house, with strict injunctions to follow to their destination whoever should remove case, box, or parcel from within. The prisoner, who was remanded for a week, displayed at first the utmost effrontery in prison, singing Fenian songs and boasting of the friends he had outside. Measures have been taken to prevent any attempt at rescue either in the prison or when Whitehead is brought up again for examination, and a military guard of forty men has been supplied at the request of the authorities from the barracks at Warwick. The nitro-glycerine still left in the vats after Norman had been supplied, and a still larger quantity (170 lbs.) afterwards discovered in a carboy were cleverly and courageously disposed of (for the danger of explosion had been unwittingly increased through incautiously surrounding the carboy with ice) by Mr. Macready, an expert from Nobel's factory at Ardeer, and by Dr. Hill, the public analyst; and, after being cautiously reduced to the condition of dynamite by mixing with earth, were carried in a police van to a waste piece of land, and there spread lightly over the ground and ignited, burning with an intense heat, and emitting noxious fumes from which those who drew too near were severe sufferers. Whitehead, it is supposed, was the maker of the explosives employed in the recent outrages in Westminster and in Printing House Square. One of his mysterious visitors is known to have left his shop the day before for London, and a paper found in his room, with the word "successful," is thought to refer to the result of that experiment; for all the attempts, from the Mansion House explosion in 1881, to that of the other day, are now believed to have been more or less experiments, preparatory to the great blow which was to be struck later on.

The Liverpool prisoners, Deasy and Flannigan—the former a stoutly-built man, ruddy, and clean-shaven, and of "a pleasant, but somewhat vacant countenance," the latter also light-complexioned, but slighter, more active, and more intelligent-looking—were committed for trial by the stipendiary magistrate on Saturday. Both prisoners reserved their defence. Of the evidence for the Crown the most interesting part was Drs. C. Brown and Dupré's account of the ingenious brass taps for regulating the explosion. By varying the layers of paper, this could be effected in 3 min. 40 sec., or deferred for 41 min. The "splendid services" of the police throughout were the subject of warm praise from the Home Secretary in Parliament, and for special recognition by the Birmingham Watch Committee, who have also bestowed a well-deserved *honorarium* of ten guineas on the expert Macready.

#### THE FUNERAL OF MR. JOHN BROWN, A STEAMER'S BOWS AFTER A COLLISION, AND O'DONOVAN ROSSA

See page 384.

#### THE CARPET BAZAAR, CAIRO

CAPTAIN G. D. GILES, of the Egyptian Gendarmérie, writes:—"Among the many nooks and corners in Cairo it would be hard to find a more picturesque scene than that in the Carpet Bazaar. Skillfully arranged light and shade, artistically-robed merchants, piles of carpets of gorgeous colour and variety of texture, curious old wood and stonework, all tend to make up a scene which, once seen, is not soon forgotten."

#### THE REVOLT IN THE SOUDAN

THE Soudan, or "Land of the Blacks," is a large district lying to the South of Egypt which, until late years, was practically independent, the various tribes governing themselves and remaining apart from the general race of Egyptians. Mehemet Ali, however, with his warlike spirit conquered Sennaar and Kordofan, and Ismail in 1869 occupied Darfur, and overthrowing the chief Sebehr, annexed the province. In 1872 Ismail united the Soudan, Darfur, and the provinces of the Equator into one administrative province, called the Soudan—a region 1,640 miles in length and about 660 miles broad. Except when under "Chinese" Gordon, whose personal influence amongst all classes in Africa was truly remarkable, and who did so much, both by his sword and speech, towards securing the Soudan for Egypt, that province has never shown signs of being reconciled to Khédivial rule. The people retained their valour and natural independence, and the corrupt *régime* of the Cairenes was by no means to their liking. Suleiman, Sebehr's son, was subdued by Colonel Gordon; but on the departure of the latter the Soudanese were ready to seize the first chance to shake off the Egyptian yoke. They raised the war cry, "This is our land; we want no Khédive here;" and on the appearance of the Mahdi, or false prophet, eagerly became the followers of a leader who promised to be a second Mahomed, and secure their temporal independence and eternal welfare. During the Anglo-Egyptian campaign last year the movement made considerable progress, the Egyptian troops being constantly defeated, and the garrisons being barely able to hold their own. On the restoration of peace, however, it was determined to despatch reinforcements to Khartoum, and some of the newly-formed regiments were sent off under a number of British officers who had taken service with the Egyptian Government. Thus General Hicks Pasha is the Chief of the Staff, being assisted by Colonel the Hon. J. Colborne (late 11th), Colonel de Caillan (late 70th), Major Farquhar (late Grenadier Guards), Major Martin (late Baker's Horse), Captain Warner (late 12th), Captain Massey (Middlesex Militia), Surgeon-Major Rosenberg, M.D. (Edinburgh), and Captain Evans, Intelligence Department. General Hicks and his officers proceeded to Suez in the early part of February, and embarking on board a war sloop, in four days reached Souakin, the port on the Red Sea whence the overland journey to Khartoum was to be made. A second vessel conveyed several Egyptian officers, a Roman Catholic Missionary Bishop, and five priests, *en route* for Khartoum under the special protection of the Khédive.—Our engravings are from sketches by Colonel the Hon. J. Colborne, who writes, "We arrived at Souakin, Red Sea, on the 9th, and left for Berber, on dromedaries, on Feb. 13th, a force of 150 Bashi-Bazouks preceded us one day, 80 Egyptian officers and soldiers accompanied us. It is reported that the Mahdi beleaguers Eloband, the capital of Kordofan, where there is a garrison, and that the road between this town and Khartoum is infested by the Mahdi's followers, broken up into bands of brigands. Berber, on the road to Khartoum on the Nile, was reached on the 25th, and right glad were the officers that their weary and fatiguing march was over. The Governor of the district met us the night before they entered, at our encampment, about eight miles from the town. The Governor and his escort, mounted on dromedaries, preceded General Hicks in line as a guard of honour. On arriving, the narrow and tortuous streets were found lined by Bashi-Bazouks, and Soudanese and Egyptian troops. The flag on the Governor's house was dipped and a salute fired as the English officers entered the Government House. We were entertained with cigarettes and coffee, and received with every respect and honour. An A.D.C. of the Khédive's accompanied the staff all the way from Cairo. No less than 379 miles were accomplished in thirteen days, the greater part of the marches being made by moonlight, the last day's work being over thirty miles."

#### THE ICONOCLASTS

Is this gay young gentleman a downright fanatic, a disciple of those stern spirits who believed that they were doing God good service by breaking down the carved work of the Temple with axes and hammers; or is he a mischievous youth of the period, who, having come into possession of a much-coveted pistols, is "potting" the saints and martyrs depicted on the precious stained-glass? Anyhow, he is an iconoclast, be his motives exalted or base; and the girl at his side does not attempt to restrain his destructiveness, but is rather an abettor of his deeds.

#### THE COCK TAVERN A.D. 1750

See page 391.

#### "LIKE SHIPS UPON THE SEA"

MRS. FRANCES TROLLOPE'S New Story, illustrated by Sydney Hall, is continued on page 389.

#### THE PENN BI-CENTENARY

THIS engraving, which is from a picture by an American artist, Mr. Howard Pyle, represents the reception accorded to William Penn, on the occasion of his first visit to America in 1682, by the settlers who had already founded a flourishing colony on the banks of the Delaware. The *Welcome*, with the Governor on board, anchored off the port of Newcastle, Delaware, just nine weeks after quitting Deal, on October 27th, 1682. "Penn's landing," says the late Mr. Hepworth Dixon, "made a general holiday in the town; for young and old, Dutch, English, Swedes, and Germans, crowded to the landing place, each eager to catch a glimpse of the man who was said to come amongst them less as their lord and governor than as their friend. Next day he called the people together in the Dutch Court House, where he went through the legal forms of taking possession. Deeds were produced, and charters read. He then addressed the people in profoundest silence; he explained the nature of his powers, and his desire to exercise them only provisionally and for the general good." Several conferences were subsequently held, a charter of liberties was issued, a democratic form of government was instituted, and the city of Philadelphia was planned and founded. At this time also was made the celebrated treaty with several Indian tribes—the only treaty, says Voltaire, "never sworn to and never broken."

#### HITES COVE GOLD MINE, CALIFORNIA

HITES COVE is one of those Californian mines from which vast fortunes have been taken. It is situated in a most lovely spot in the heart of the Sierra Nevada, and, as its name signifies, is built in a kind of inland cove. In the first picture, which our artist has engraved from photographs taken on the spot, the rugged and barren rocks are admirably shown; and, as is the case with all mining camps, Hites Cove is dependent upon the mine entirely for its existence, hence the few houses required for the miners are built as near to the works as possible. The little wooden boxes, or "cabins," that dot the hill-side are built of the roughest boards, and to any but miners would be uninhabitable. Luxuries are not dreamed of. A stove, a bunk, some blankets, and a trunk, with a few boxes for seats, are all the articles of furniture the room possesses. But the large "verandah" building in the second view is the miners' pride. It is "our" boarding-house, where meals are served with a style and elegance that would not disgrace a first-class English hotel.

In the fifth scene the exclusiveness of the Mongolians is shown, for they build apart from the whites, and have their own town, which is called "Chinatown." View 6 shows the Quartz Mill, in which the ore is reduced to powder, before going through the further processes of extracting the precious metals. The next scene shows the lower part of the mill, and the white mass represents the "sulphurets," or crushed ore, which contains metals mingled largely with sulphur, hence its name. The sulphurets are placed in the wooden troughs, or "sluice boxes," and washed. The water carries off the mud and dirt, and the heavier, or metallic substances, remain behind. This valuable matter is then taken to the Pan Mill (Scene 9), and there cast into huge pans, in which various chemicals are mixed. Heavy machinery stirs up this mass of "batter," and the chemicals, having an affinity with the metals, draw them and sink to the bottom of the pan. The top matter is allowed to drain away, and the valuable portion is conveyed to the furnace and retort ere it becomes marketable "bullion." And that these mountains and apparently sterile regions are capable of cultivation the Garden View fully shows. Irrigation is the only important thing necessary to secure the most productive crops of fruit and vegetables.

These engravings are from photographs forwarded to us by the Rev. George W. James, Eureka, Nevada, U.S.A.



THE DAILY EXCITEMENT of successive arrests of men supposed to be bent upon the hopeful task of establishing Irish Independence by lighting fires in our English cities has thrown this week all other matters into the shade. The arrests have been described elsewhere. The activity of the police has hitherto prevented serious mischief, and men of science are disposed to doubt whether the new explosives have the wide-reaching power that has been ascribed to them. Steamers from Ireland and abroad are closely watched, and a suspicious package, labelled "Paper," but in fact containing explosive substances, found on Monday on a Hamburg boat, was at once consigned to Woolwich Arsenal. Forts and magazines are doubly guarded. At Chatham no civilian is allowed within the lines, even the representatives of the press at the recent presentation of Egyptian Medals to the Engineers having been marched under escort to and from the place assigned to them. At Liverpool, Bradford, and Manchester all buildings on which an attack might be expected—the Town Halls at Manchester and Bradford, and the Liverpool Post Office more especially—have been placed under police supervision. A new police steamer has been stationed on the Thames to cruise off Woolwich day and night. In the City the report of the Police Committee has been adopted recommending an increase of the present force by the addition of thirty-five men.

THE SEAT FOR SOUTHAMPTON, vacated by the elevation of Mr. Butt, Q.C., to the Bench, has been filled without a contest by Mr. Alfred Giles, who sat for the borough in the last two years of the last Parliament. The change involves the gain of a vote for the Conservatives.—The address of confidence in Sir Stafford Northcote, which was forwarded to him on Tuesday, received the signatures of 200 members of the Lower House, or in other words of all the Conservative M.P.'s in town, excepting members of the late Administration, Mr. Newdegate, and Lord R. Churchill.—A Knight Commandership of the Order of the Bath has been bestowed by Her Majesty on the Right Hon. Lyon Playfair, M.P. for the Universities of Edinburgh and St. Andrew's, and late Chairman of Ways and Means, and



Deputy Speaker of the House of Commons.—Lord Granville and Mr. Fawcett were both slightly indisposed last week, the Postmaster-General from a cold caught at Salisbury, Lord Granville from a slight rheumatic attack, but are now nearly well.—The opening dinner of the National Liberal Club will be held on the 2nd of May in the Aquarium, when Mr. Gladstone will attend. More than 1,500 members are expected to be present. The presidency of its rival, the Constitutional, has been accepted by Lord Salisbury. Sir Stafford Northcote and other influential Conservatives appear among the vice-presidents.

THE FOUNDATION for the pedestal of Signor Razzi's statue of Lord Beaconsfield has now been laid in the ornamental grounds of Parliament Square. The statue will stand back to back with that of Peel, thus facing the Abbey. It will be unveiled by Sir S. Northcote on Monday next.—Mr. Gladstone has declined to accede to the request of the Vice-Chairman of the Church Defence Institution that he would receive a deputation from the clerical memorialists against the Affirmation Bill. The Premier "has not the freedom of time or mind to enter into oral discussions, and must beg the Institution to excuse him."—Mr. Bright has written a snappish little letter to a Rochdale tradesman who complains of unjust assessment under the income-tax. "The tax," he says, "is very unjust, but our foreign policy, so stupid, so often wicked, and so often costly, makes it necessary. I preach against the policy, and am much condemned by public writers. What can I do more?" The Bright celebration at Birmingham has been definitely fixed for the week commencing June 11. On the last day (Saturday) the portrait and service of plate which have been subscribed for will be presented to the veteran statesman at a mass meeting in Bingley Hall.

THE DYNAMITE CONSPIRACY has left only sporadic traces in Ireland itself, though rumour speaks of a design to blow up the house in which certain Crown witnesses were lodged, and of experiments with explosives carried on during the winter in quarries and waste places around Cork. The four men arrested last week in that city have been again remanded for eight days.—The two carboys sent by steamer from Glasgow to O'Herlihy, and supposed to contain dangerous explosives, will prove, it is thought, on examination to be chemicals required for his business as an ink manufacturer.—The trial of the Kilmainham prisoners, which was to have commenced on Monday, after the finding of a true bill against Joe Brady, underwent two adjournments, through the inability of some of the counsel assigned to act, and the refusal of others to proceed unless time were given to analyse the evidence. Ultimately the onerous duty was accepted, on the condition of a postponement till Wednesday morning, by Dr. Webb, Q.C., Mr. R. Adams, and Mr. D. B. Sullivan. The first trials are not expected to last long, as the prisoners will be arraigned on the single charge of the wilful murder of the late Mr. Burke. The first to be tried are Brady, T. Kelly, T. Caffrey, Pat Delaney, Fitzharris, and Dan Curley. The prisoners and the five Crown witnesses against them—James and Peter Carey, J. Farrell, Lamie, and Michael Kavanagh—were brought down to Green Street each day in two police vans, under a strong escort, and escorted back in like manner by fifty Dragoons, twenty mounted police, and a number of constables on cars. The trial of Brady began on Wednesday with the examination of Farrell and James Carey—the latter cool, dandified, and indifferent as ever. Carey's cross-examination was to take place on Thursday. Evidence, it is said, will be given to connect some of the more prominent prisoners with E. Tynan, the No. 1, and it will be shown that the Dublin Directorate consisted of Tynan, James Mullett (No. 2), Carey (No. 3), Dan Curley (No. 4), and M'Caffery (No. 5).—In only three Poor Law Unions out of ten, in which they were once strong, did the Land Leaguers, according to the *Freeman's Journal*, carry their candidates this year—at Cashel, Mullingar, and Tulla. To these must now be added Loughrea, where the Nationalists hold twenty-two seats, among them one which was wrested from Mr. Toole, a much-respected land agent, by Mr. J. McCarthy, who has been charged with complicity in the murder of Police-constable Linton.—A languid meeting in aid of the Parnell Testimonial Fund was held on Saturday at the Mansion House, under the presidency of Lord Mayor Dawson. The fund, though started some months since, only amounts now to 800*l.*, and only counts among its supporters eight Roman Catholic Bishops, twelve members of Parliament, and about 130 of the clergy. Mr. Parnell himself has given up all thoughts of going to America, where, indeed, the partisans of dynamite would receive him as a worthy, good man, but altogether behind the time. Ill-health for once has done service by supplying him with a convenient excuse.—An enthusiastic meeting against Sunday closing, and another almost as well attended in its favour, were held last Sunday in the Phoenix Park. Mr. Connolly, T.C., presided over the first, and numerous signatures were attached to a petition against a measure which was humorously described as the 48th Coercion Act for Ireland.—The Cork Town Council, following the example of Dublin, adopted last week a petition against the Bill by a majority of 19 to 7.

THE BODIES of Professor Palmer, Captain Gill, and Lieutenant Charrington were laid to rest on Friday morning in the crypt of St. Paul's, in the presence of a select congregation of some 400 or 500 persons, amongst whom were the Earl of Northbrook, Lord Alcester, Colonel Yule, and many other officers of distinction. The Service was read by the Dean of St. Paul's in the crypt chapel, and the Lesson by Canon Liddon. The coffin, made in Portsmouth Dockyard of English oak to enclose the box containing the remains, was then carried, covered with the Union Jack, and loaded with flowers, to the grave on the south side, half way between the tombs of Wellington and Nelson.

THE TOWN HALL at ROCHDALE, built at a cost of 170,000*l.*, had a narrow escape this week of perishing by fire. As it was, the beautiful octagon spire was entirely destroyed, though the hall itself was saved. The damage done has been estimated at 70,000*l.*

THE BILL FOR THE CONSTRUCTION OF A RAILWAY up Borrowdale to the top of Honister Pass was withdrawn last Monday by its promoters. It was the last survivor of three schemes, each of which would have spoilt some picturesque locality. Of the other two, the New Forest Railway Bill fell stillborn, that for a line from Chingford to High Beech was rejected on the second reading.

A FINAL MEETING OF THE MANSION HOUSE COMMITTEE for the relief of sufferers by the Jamaica fire was held on Saturday. 7,150*l.* have been raised, of which 3,380*l.* have been already sent to Kingston. The local committee there have received in all 12,300*l.*, and disbursed 9,500*l.* The balance falls short of the applications by 10,000*l.*; but Government will aid by a measure for facilitating loans to rebuild houses.

THE RIGHT HON. W. C. YELVERTON, VISCOUNT AVONMORE in the Irish peerage, died at Biarritz on the 1st of April, in his fifty-ninth year. The deceased peer will be long remembered for the protracted litigation as to the legality of his marriage with the late Theresa Longworth between 1861 and 1864.

ADDRESSES OF CONGRATULATION, and thanks for their services in Egypt, were presented on Wednesday, in the Guildhall, by the Corporation of the City of London, to Lord Alcester and Lord Wolseley. The freedom of the City and a sword of honour were also presented to the former, and the address to Lord Wolseley was enclosed in a magnificent gold casket. In the evening there was a banquet in the Egyptian Hall, when speeches were delivered by the guests of the evening, the Duke of Cambridge, and Mr. Childers. A further account of the proceedings will appear, with illustrations, in our next number.

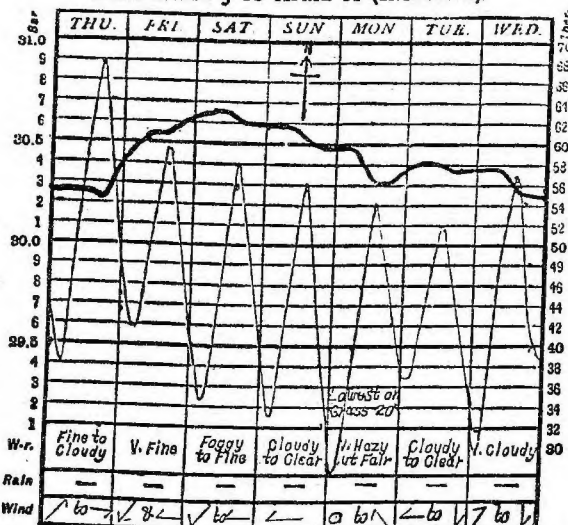
## "LECTURES ON PAINTING"\*

THESE admirable lectures—a selection from those delivered by Mr. Armitage to the students of the Royal Academy between 1876 and 1882—will prove as acceptable to the art-loving public as they were to the audience for whom they were originally composed. Rich in cultured criticism and practical teaching, they are the ripened fruits of long experience and of a taste which was formed in the best days of French Art. A dozen lectures cover, with one omission, the entire domain of pictorial Art—choice of subject, costume and incident, composition and grouping, colour, drawing, finish, and last, not least, what to imitate or to avoid in the great modern schools of England and the Continent, whose influence over the impressionable student may make or mar his whole career. The one void space in the present volume, caused by the perhaps unavoidable omission of the lectures on the great painters of the fifteenth, sixteenth, and seventeenth centuries, inspires, we own, a certain regret that it was not in some degree made good by at least a single connecting chapter; not only for the sake of symmetry, but because for periods about which so many books have been written we should have rejoiced in a few pages of the sound and healthy criticism which Mr. Armitage is so well qualified to give. Even as it is, the critical survey of the leading schools of painting will be to the general reader the most interesting portion of the volume, while at the same time it gives the key-note of all Mr. Armitage's teachings—the necessity, that is, of keeping in view the perfect ideal of correct Art, and of avoiding every tendency to make sensation by methods really alien to Art, though often not devoid of a certain attractiveness. Eccentric effects and caprices of fashion are the two rocks on which many a genius has suffered shipwreck.

The criticism of the old Byzantine schools on the one hand and of the modern impressionists on the other, are good examples of the steady purpose with which Mr. Armitage keeps his hearers in the right path. We are not quite sure but that the lecturer is a little hard on the "ascetic hideousness" which marked the former school at its worst period—the period when the monks were the real designers of the picture, and the poor artist had only to put on the gold and lay in the colours as quickly as he could. But he is right in saying that Cimabue, Giotto, and the Quattro Cento painters were really hampered by the Byzantine rules, and would have been better had they been left alone to their own untutored genius, and to the influence of the still extant monuments of antiquity; and that the modern student who sees something to tempt him in the colouring, and something too in the ascetic ideal of this school, must beware lest he be led from the one true path of Art. More perilous tempters still will be those latest triumphs of eccentricity which "have at a distance a reminiscence of nature, but when viewed nearer resolve themselves into smears of paint generally plastered on with a knife." The "multitude pass them by with a laugh or with bewilderment; the cultured artist shrugs his shoulders; but the dilettanti with a smattering of Art-knowledge delight in them." "It flatters their vanity to supplement out of their inner consciousness the artists' shortcomings." Another modern fault, especially characteristic of the school of Fortuny, is the want of homogeneous work—the draperies are graceful and easy, the heads of the figures hard and laboured, and resembling a photograph.

Mr. Armitage, as all know, was a pupil of Delaroche, one of the greatest masters of composition, at a time when Ingres was the *doyen* of French painters, and Flandrin, his most illustrious pupil, just beginning to be known; and in these lectures the Art-student will breathe all through the spirit of a grand school whose traditions are too often neglected for quick and irregular roads to popularity. Drawing was then the first essential. No ill-drawn design was permitted to be coloured; it was returned again and again until it satisfied the master's eye. The pictures which the pupil aspired to paint were finished compositions, not single incidents, and the mysteries of effective grouping and the subtle play of light and shade were studied in a way which many now would consider too laborious or too mechanical. The lecture on costume is another delightful chapter full of unobtrusive research, which tells the student just what he requires for effective and truthful *mise-en-scène*, while leaving him to pursue or not the minuter studies of the antique, whose full results we see in the pictures of Alma Tadema. Another admirable lecture on a subject Mr. Armitage has made especially his own is that on fresco-painting and mural decorations. But that which in our eyes gives this volume its greatest charm is the delightful way in which every page is interpenetrated with a soberness of taste which refuses to bow down to any idols of the hour, and steadily holds up to the student, as in a mirror, the one true image of correct Art.

## WEATHER CHART FOR THE WEEK FROM APRIL 5 TO APRIL 11 (INCLUSIVE).



EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the barometer during the past week ending Wednesday midnight. The fine line shows the shade temperature for the same interval, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

REMARKS.—Throughout this period the weather has been fine, with the air dry, the wind cold, mostly from the eastward. Pressure has been high generally, and no important changes in height or distribution have occurred in this neighbourhood. On the first day barometrical readings were very uniform, and fine weather, with light westerly airs, prevailed. During Friday (6th inst.) the mercury increased in height steadily, and the area of highest readings lay over northern England; very fine weather ensued, with strong north-easterly to light easterly winds. Saturday and Sunday (7th and 8th inst.) found pressure distribution still very uniform, and fine weather was again experienced, with light easterly airs. No material change, either in height or distribution of pressure, occurred on Monday (9th inst.), but a gloomy haze prevailed nearly all day, and the air was calm. On Tuesday and Wednesday (10th and 11th inst.) very similar conditions to those of preceding days (less fog) were experienced. Temperature shows a decided fall between Thursday and Friday (5th and 6th inst.), after which it receded very regularly till Tuesday (10th inst.), when indications of an improvement set in. The barometer was highest (30.06 inches) on Saturday (7th inst.); lowest (30.22 inches) on Thursday (5th inst.); range, 0.44 inches. Temperature was highest (68°) on Thursday (5th inst.); lowest (29°) on Monday (9th inst.); range, 39°. No rain fell throughout the week.

\* "Lectures on Painting." By Edward Armitage, R.A. Trübner and Co.



A BAZAAR will be held in the buildings of Highgate School on the 19th, 20th, and 21st inst., in aid of the fund for adding two new wards to the Convalescent Home for Children, All Saints, Highgate. The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh will open the Bazaar on the 19th inst., at 3 P.M.

THE CHERRY TREE Felled by Mr. Gladstone in a snow-storm during the Easter Recess has been sent as a present to the Burslem Liberals, in order to be converted into souvenirs which may be sold for the benefit of their club. As the tree is twenty-eight feet long the Burslemites will probably get a good profit from their treasure.

THE GREAT WIGGINS STORM which was predicted on the American coasts for March 10th and never came off has cost the Gloucester fishermen in Massachusetts 25,000*l.*, besides injuring other business interests. Believing the prediction, the fishermen carefully avoided going to sea at that time, and thereby lost over 3,000,000 lbs. of fish.

THE EMPRESS OF GERMANY gives an Easter Egg Hunt every year to the pupils of her Institute at Charlottenburg. The eggs are hidden carefully in various pieces of furniture in the Empress's apartments, and both the Empress Augusta and the Imperial Princesses are highly amused by watching the girls search vigorously in every corner for their gifts.

THE PARIS LOUVRE has been presented with Eugène Delacroix's huge painting of the "Shipwreck of Don Juan," for which 12,000*l.* were offered some years ago. The picture is taken from the second canto of Byron's poem, and represents a dismayed boat tossing on a tempestuous sea, while the starving occupants are drawing lots to decide who shall die to satisfy the others' hunger.

THE FAMOUS BELGIAN *cause célèbre*, the Peltzer trial, has been played at a Brussels theatre as the *Drame de la Rue de la Loi*, true to the life in every particular of the ghastly story. The mother of the two criminals, Madame Peltzer, appealed to the law to stop the performance, but the authorities had no power to prevent it, and the piece was brought out amidst a perfect uproar.

LOCKS OF LAMARTINE'S HAIR are being offered in Paris as a bait for subscribers to the French poet's intended statue. For a donation of 4*l.* a tiny lock will be given containing a few hairs collected by an industrious barber, who for twenty years preserved every scrap which was cut from Lamartine's head. When the poet died a small portion of these capillary treasures was distributed among literary celebrities—St. Beuve, Dumas, &c.,—and the remainder was sealed up as a relic and handed over to a lawyer for safe keeping.

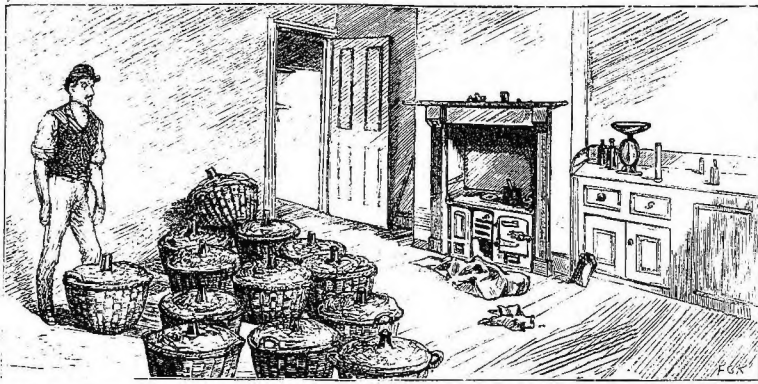
ARABI AND HIS FELLOW-EXILES in CEYLON occupy their time in studying English, for Arabi declares, so says *The Times of India*, "that the debt of gratitude he owes to England is sufficient inducement to him to endeavour to have it in his power some day to express his thanks in the English language." The families of the rebel leaders are equally industrious students of our tongue, as the sons of Mahmoud Ali Fehmy attends the Government Normal School daily in the English class, while the various daughters are to be taught at home. Meanwhile all the exiles are in excellent health except Toulba Pasha, who suffers from his old complaint, asthma.

LONDON MORTALITY decreased last week, and 1,940 deaths were registered, against 2,148 during the previous seven days, a decline of 208, being 131 above the average, and at the rate of 25.6 per 1,000. These deaths included 1 from small-pox, 51 from measles (a fall of 7), 15 from scarlet fever (a decline of 14), 20 from diphtheria (a rise of 8), 42 from whooping-cough (a decrease of 1), 3 from typhus fever, 13 from enteric fever (a decline of 13), 7 from ill-defined forms of fever, and 9 from diarrhoea (a fall of 8). Deaths referred to diseases of the respiratory organs numbered 612 (a fall of 60, but being 129 above the average), of which 379 were attributed to bronchitis and 154 to pneumonia. Different forms of violence caused 58 deaths; 50 were the result of negligence or accident. Seven cases of suicide were registered. There were 2,928 births registered, against 2,714 during the previous week.

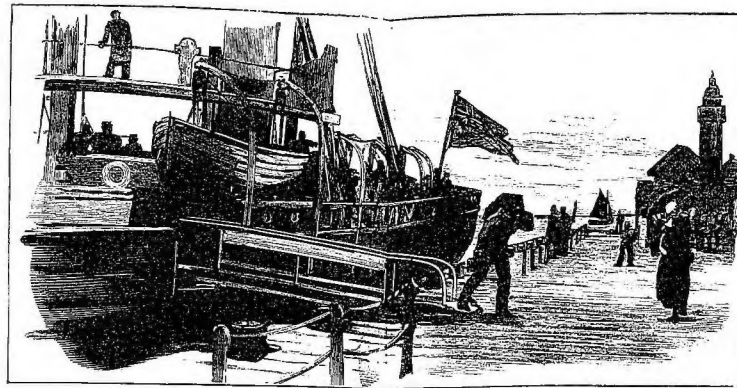
THE LATE CAPTAIN GILL, R.E.—A committee has been formed for establishing a memorial to mark the esteem felt by his friends for this gallant and adventurous officer, who, as one of Professor Palmer's party, was murdered last August in the Desert of Sinai. Among the distinguished names which appear on the list of the Committee are those of H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge and Lord Wolseley. As Captain Gill was educated at Brighton College, it is proposed to commemorate his name by founding a scholarship there for the sons of officers of the army in reduced circumstances, the nomination to such scholarship to rest with the authorities at the War Office and India Office. Contributions for this purpose will be gratefully received by Captain C. F. C. Beresford, R.E., Adair House, War Office, S.W., or by Henry Griffith, Esq., the Hon. Secretary of the Committee of Old Brightonians, Montpellier Lodge, Brighton.

AS THE PARIS SALON OPENS IN LITTLE MORE THAN A FORT-NIGHT, the Gallic Art world is full of rumours respecting the quality of the coming display. Since the artists took the management in their own hands a good deal of inferior work has been hung, and many reliable authorities strongly favour a return to the old system of State supervision. The various juries have nearly done their work, the paintings having been finished some time since, while last week was devoted to architectural drawings and engravings, and this week to sculpture. Altogether 4,900 oils were sent in—300 more than last year—and 3,184 water-colours, drawings, miniatures, and china paintings. Scarcely anything is known about the contributions of the more prominent artists, though long lists of the works of minor painters have been published. One of the expected attractions will be a huge "high life" picture, by M. Giron, depicting a crowd of fashionable and artistic celebrities gathered in the Place de la Madeleine, on their way for the afternoon drive in the Bois. There will also be a likeness of the Prince of Wales by M. de Grimm, and two portraits by Mlle. Abbéma, while the well-known actress, Mlle. Pierson, has found time for a little *genre* picture, "Chez la Modiste." American painters will be well represented, notwithstanding the recent unpleasantness about the new import duties, and among the foremost works will be Mr. Bridgman's "Cigale"—a nude female figure in a winter scene. Meanwhile, M. Ferry has appointed the jury for the first Triennial Salon, which opens on September 15th. Besides the arrangements for the two Salons, Art amateurs have been occupied with some important picture sales, notably that of the well-known Russian collector, Prince Narischkine. This brought in 50,000*l.*, and included some splendid Old Masters—the gem being Pieter de Hooe's "Consultation," which sold for 6,200*l.*, and was much coveted by the Louvre. A tiny portrait of Senator Muffel, by Albert Dürer, went to the Berlin Museum for 3,120*l.*, and the American millionaire, Mr. Mackay, bought Gerard Dow's "Marchande de Poissons" for 2,040*l.* The Aguado collection also sold well, a "Monk," by Murillo, going for 2,040*l.*, and great interest was felt in the long-deferred sale of Alfred de Musset's drawings, manuscripts, and letters, which produced 937*l.* Here the most interesting drawings were contained in a sketch-book illustrating Alfred de Musset's travels in Italy with Georges Sand.

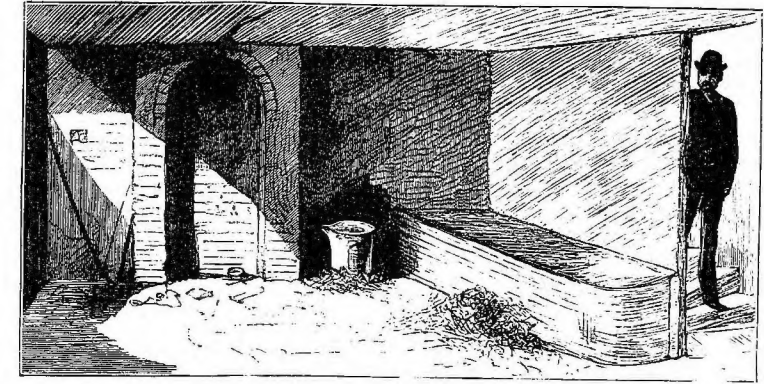




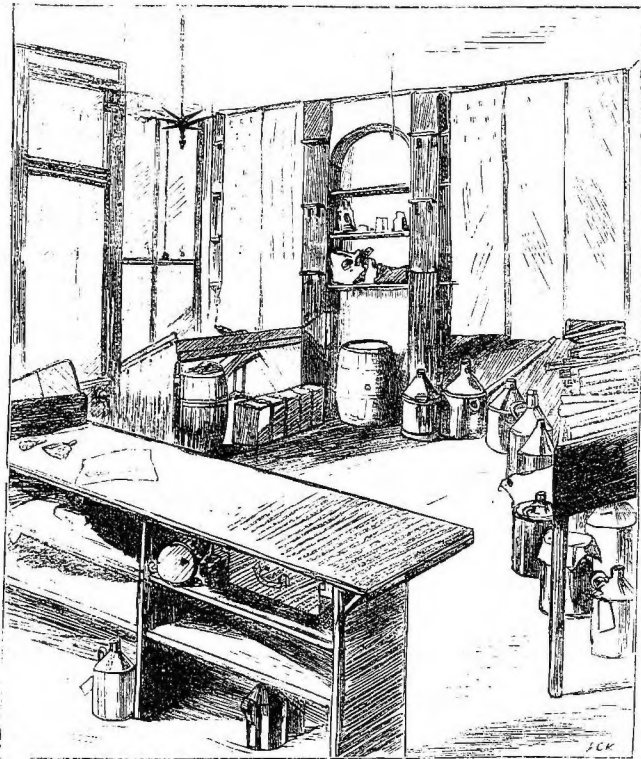
THE BACK ROOM IN WHITEHEAD'S HOUSE, LEDSAM STREET, BIRMINGHAM, WHERE THE NITRO-GLYCERINE WAS STORED



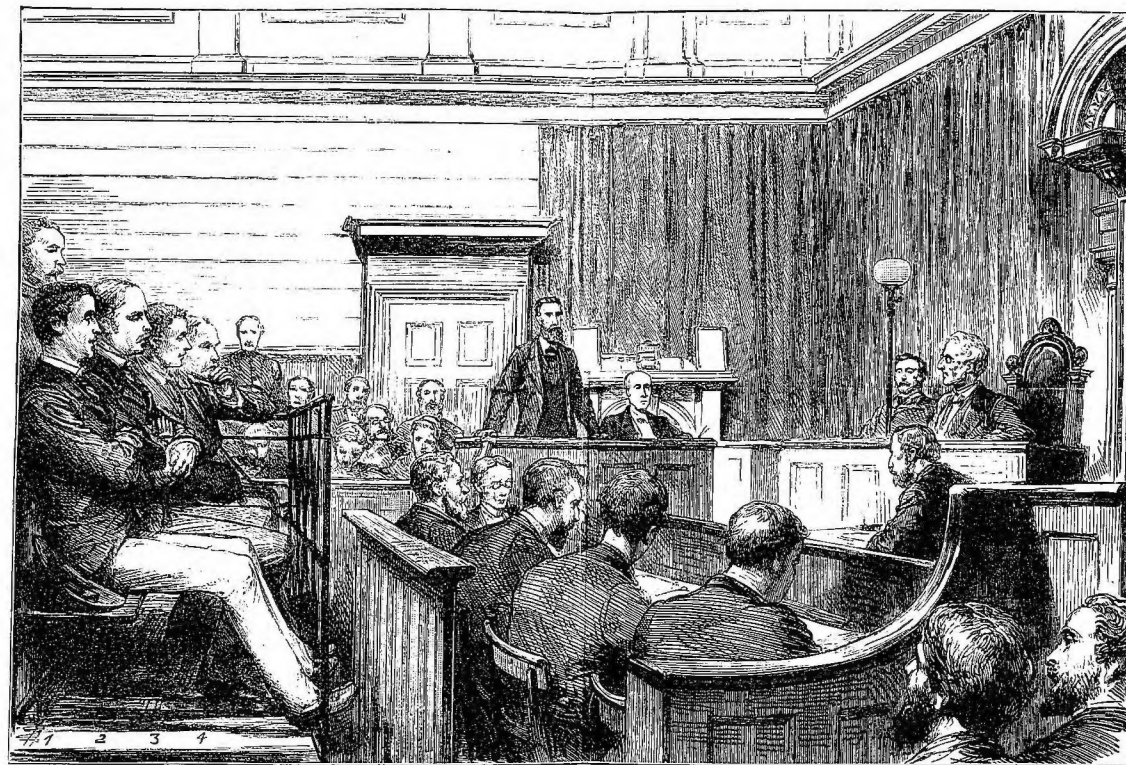
ARRIVAL AT THE LIVERPOOL LANDING-STAGE OF THE CORK STEAMER WITH DENNIS DEASY ON BOARD  
MARCH 28



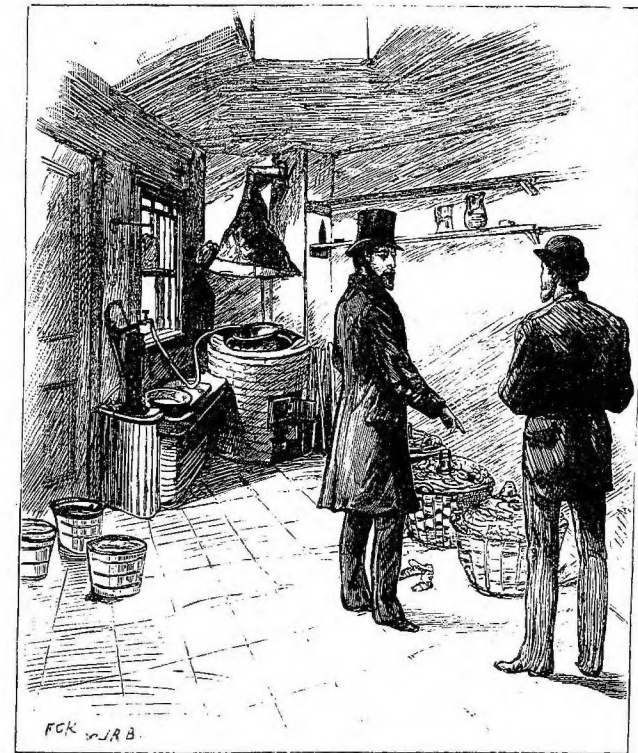
THE CELLAR OF WHITEHEAD'S HOUSE, LEDSAM STREET, BIRMINGHAM, WHERE THE NITRO-GLYCERINE WAS STORED



INTERIOR OF THE SHOP IN WHITEHEAD'S HOUSE, LEDSAM STREET, BIRMINGHAM



1. William Joseph Norman.—2. Dr. Thomas Gallagher.—3. Henry Hayward Wilson.—4. John O'Connor (alias Henry Dalton).  
THE MAGISTERIAL EXAMINATION AT BOW STREET BEFORE SIR JAMES INGHAM OF THE FOUR PRISONERS, NORMAN, GALLAGHER, WILSON, AND DALTON



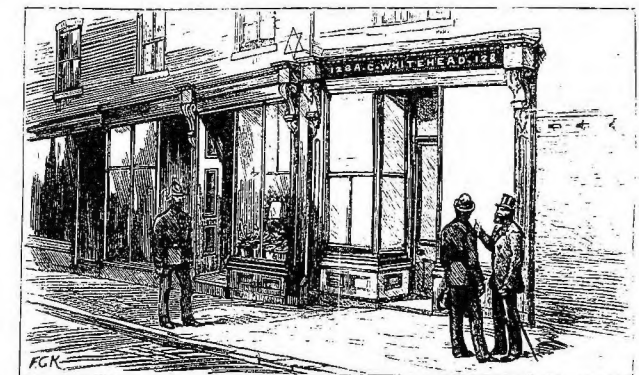
THE KITCHEN OF WHITEHEAD'S HOUSE, LEDSAM STREET, BIRMINGHAM, USED AS A NITRO-GLYCERINE DISTILLERY



DENNIS DEASY AND PATRICK FLANNIGAN, CHARGED AT LIVERPOOL WITH HAVING EXPLOSIVES IN THEIR POSSESSION



THE MAGISTERIAL EXAMINATION AT LIVERPOOL OF DENNIS DEASY AND PATRICK FLANNIGAN



EXTERIOR OF WHITEHEAD'S SHOP, LEDSAM STREET, BIRMINGHAM

## THE DYNAMITE CONSPIRACY





RARELY since the close of the Franco-German War has there been a period of such complete political tranquillity as at present prevails throughout Europe, and the dynamite discoveries in England, and a Bismarckian article on Foreign Affairs in the *North German Gazette* have formed the only noteworthy themes of international discussion. The article is one of those inspired manifestos which Prince Bismarck always loves to launch in a political lull, so that it may be the more read and inwardly digested, and, as is generally the case, its contents have given rise to a useful controversy, from which the popular opinions of the various nations with regard to certain burning questions may be gathered. Taking as its text Signor Mancini's broad hints in the Italian Parliament that Italy had joined the German-Austrian alliance, the article, while making an especial point of not confirming the report that any such alliance exists, lays great stress upon the fact that such a union would be by no means aggressive, but essentially defensive, because if any one of the three Powers were attacked and vanquished, neither of the two others would feel so secure. Nothing at present was to be feared from France, but should one man get the upper hand, and seek to gain popularity by stirring up the bellicose feelings of his countrymen, "logic and policy" would induce the "three pacific Powers" to intervene for the maintenance of peace should one of them be threatened. The patronising way in which the present Government of France is spoken of, and the hints about what would happen should she decide to change it, have drawn forth the most angry comments from the French Press, and Republicans and Bonapartists alike have protested against the notion that Germany should directly aspire to interfere in the internal affairs of her neighbour.

Indeed this has formed almost the only topic of interest in FRANCE, whence there is little news of outside interest this week. The dynamite discoveries in England have, of course, been widely discussed, and while the energy and resource of the British police are highly praised the grave importance of such a conspiracy is set forth, and forms a text for advocating a species of international league against the machinations of international iconoclasts. Thus the *Parlement* remarks, with some justice, that "the old principle of the non-extradition of political criminals cannot be applied to these votaries of general assassination. Just as the progress of general order has brought about the suppression of sanctuaries in churches and other consecrated places, so must all European States renounce the duty of protecting enemies not of one form of Government, but of society." The dynamite faction in France is also active, and a miner at Montceau les Mines has had his cottage blown up by some miscreants. Of social items the chief is the death of that famed Ultramontane editor, M. Louis Veuillot, at the age of seventy. M. Veuillot, who was the son of a working cooper, has ever distinguished himself as a lay partisan of the Extreme Catholic Party, and twenty years ago may be said to have had more power and influence than any French Bishop. His journal, *L'Univers*, was looked upon as the official organ of the Pope, with whom he was naturally a great favourite, while his quarrel with Bishop Dupanloup and the Moderate Party of the French Clergy and his warm advocacy of the doctrine of Infallibility are matters of history. When dying the Pope sent him his blessing *in articulo mortis*, and his funeral was attended by the Archbishop of Paris and a long train of clergy. Considerable amusement has been caused in Paris by the action of the Académie des Sciences, which recently divided the mathematical prize of 3,000 francs between the late Professor Henry J. S. Smith and a Königsberg student, Herman Minkowsky, but has had to rescind its decision as to the latter owing to the student's paper having been discovered to have been a piracy of an old communication to the Royal Society by Professor Smith, who is now declared to have gained the whole prize. There have been two dramatic novelties, a four-act comedy, *Les Parisiens en Province*, by MM. Hippolyte Raymond and Maurice Ordonneau, at the Cluny; and a four-act vaudeville at the Menus-Plaisirs, entitled *La Champenoise*, by MM. Paul Burani and Maxime Boucheron.

In ITALY Prince Bismarck's utterances have been received with mingled feelings—of mistrust with regard to the pacific assurances towards France, of satisfaction as to the picture drawn of the necessity for at least a tacit alliance between Italy and the German Powers. The Italian Budget this year is exceedingly favourable, and on Sunday Signor Magliani announced that last year's surplus, estimated at 280,000*l.*, had reached 480,000*l.*, and would have been 1,600,000*l.* but for the inundations in Venetia. The revenue showed an increase of nearly a million sterling, and the Minister stated that the improvement was due to the economic progress of the nation—the commerce of the country having increased in the last ten years by 20,000,000*l.* Thus he hoped that Italy would know how to develop her trade without resorting to Protective principles. The Minister referred to the approaching withdrawal of the paper currency, which he anticipated would be carried on without trouble of any kind, and turning to the Budget of 1884, gave the details of his scheme for the suppression of the grist tax, and maintained that the proposed revision of the Customs tariff should be approved by Parliament.

In TURKEY the Porte is busily striving to hold her own with the various Powers, who on their side are all endeavouring to utilise Ottoman weakness and indecision for their own ends. The chief bone of contention at present is the revision of the various commercial treaties. Russia is dissatisfied with the arrangements proposed with her, and demands that she shall be treated on the same footing as England. In consequence, the Porte is anxious to rescind the promise to England to continue the old treaty until the conclusion of the new. It is also wrangling with Italy on very much the same point, only that Power demands a continuance not for one but for seven years. One vexed question, however, has at last been settled—the site of the proposed junction for the Servian railway, the Sultan having yielded to Austria, and having agreed to the selection of Vrania. The War Minister, for strategic reasons, and his Public Works' colleague, for financial reasons, would have preferred Pristina, and the former declares that the choice of Vrania will throw the whole of Macedonia open to Austria. Prince Alexander of Bulgaria is after all going to visit Constantinople on his way to Athens, whether he is going at the instigation of Russia. The proposed appointment of the Miridite Prince Prent Bib Doda will very probably not be made, as both England and Russia think him too young and inexperienced for so important a post.

Another trial of Nihilists began on Monday in RUSSIA, at St. Petersburg. Chief amongst the prisoners, who number eighteen, is the Noble, Jury Bogdanovitch, who, under an assumed name, kept the cheesemonger's shop from which the mine was tunnelled under Little Garden Street. Then come three persons charged with having taken part in the Odessa railway explosion in 1879, and a number of both sexes arraigned for various revolutionary offences. A mine is stated to have been discovered at Moscow, and it is even rumoured that the coronation will be once more postponed, but meanwhile the preparations for the ceremony are being energetically pushed forward. In connection with these the Czar is said to have introduced an innovation little liked by the officers. He proposes to abolish the present colours, and to revert to the old practice of heading the troops with church banners bearing effigies of the

patron saints of the respective regiments. On Wednesday the Imperial regalia were to be transported in State from the Winter Palace in St. Petersburg to the Kremlin at Moscow. These, which include the large and small chains of the Order of St. Andrew, the orb, the sceptre, the small crown of the Empress, and the larger crown of the Czar, were conveyed on golden cushions and in State carriages to the railway station—each emblem of Royalty having a carriage and six horses to itself.

The forthcoming International Exhibition at Calcutta is beginning to excite considerable interest throughout INDIA. All the foreign Governments have been invited to co-operate, and the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, in presiding over the Executive Committee, stated that the matter had been seriously taken up, and was now being pushed forward rapidly. "He had every reason to expect that the Exhibition would prove an unprecedented success." There is little other news. There have been some disturbances at Hyderabad, and the prospects of that State, with its ruler, a minor, and his guardians, who have succeeded the late Sir Salar Jung, at variance with each other, are not altogether promising. The agitation against the Native Magistrates' Jurisdiction Bill continues unabated, and the Zemindars in Bengal are holding meetings to protest against the Tenancy Bill.

It is a good sign that the dynamite discoveries in England have excited universal condemnation from the Press in the UNITED STATES, with the exception, of course, of the Irish-American organs. The Americans are evidently feeling that the Irish faction are exceeding all bounds, and, while violent language cannot legally be interfered with, determination is expressed that any violation of the actual law will be undoubtedly punished. The *Tribune* stigmatises the conspiracy as "one of the most infernal ever known." The *Philadelphia Public Ledger* declares that "Society must take defensive measures against this horrible warfare. . . . There can be no such thing as order, law, or freedom, when skulking political assassins are judges, jury, and executioners. . . . the dynamite scoundrel is the wild beast of these days, and may have to be dealt with in that category." The dynamite faction, of course, are jubilant, and subscriptions are being sent to Mr. O'Donovan Rossa for "a little more electric light" and "the good missionary work," while the *Irish World* continues its advocacy of dynamite, and indirectly advises the Philadelphia Convention to declare for it. The moderate and advanced sections are still at loggerheads with regard to the proceedings at that meeting, and Mr. Parnell is denounced by the latter as being behind the times, and being afraid to attend the Convention. Of American news proper the only item of interest is the death of Mr. Peter Cooper, the well-known founder of the Cooper Institute.

OF MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS we hear from Germany that Prince Bismarck's appeal against the acquittal of Professor Mommsen for libelling him in an election speech has been unsuccessful. The ice on the Vistula has caused serious floods. In HOLLAND the tercentenary of the birth of the jurist Hugo de Groot (Grotius) has been celebrated with great festivities at Delft. In SWITZERLAND the village of Vallorbes (Vaud) has been devastated by a fire which consumed a hundred houses. In SPAIN the Parliamentary Oath Bill, admitting Protestants and Freethinkers to the House of Deputies, has been passed by 164 votes to 42. Señor Castelar made an eloquent appeal for the suppression of the oath altogether. CYPRUS is threatened with another plague of locusts. In SOUTH AFRICA Mapoch is now asking for peace, and has offered the Boers an indemnity and a tribute if he is allowed to retain his stronghold. Mr. Joubert, however, insists upon an unconditional surrender. HAYTI is again in a state of revolution, and on the 27th ult. the insurgents seized the town of Miragoane.



THE QUEEN's complete recovery from her late accident has been much slower than was expected, and Her Majesty's ankle continues very weak, and causes much inconvenience. Sir W. Jenner is still in daily attendance, and the Queen is unable to undergo much fatigue, and has been compelled to give up all plans for this month. Thus, although Her Majesty proposes to go to Osborne at the end of this week, the journey depends entirely upon the Queen's state of health. Accordingly Her Majesty has remained perfectly quiet at Windsor Castle, receiving no visitors except the members of the Royal Family, and driving out in a pony-chair. Princess Christian visits the Queen daily, and the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh came down from town on Sunday, and spent the night at the Castle. Princess Beatrice on Saturday drove to Claremont to congratulate the Duke of Albany on his thirtieth birthday; while on Sunday she attended Divine Service in the Private Chapel, where the Hon. and Rev. F. Byng preached. To-day (Saturday) is the Princess's twenty-sixth birthday.

The Prince and Princess of Wales have been entertaining further visitors at Sandringham. The Duke of Teck joined the party on Saturday, the Duchess and daughter having stayed with the Prince and Princess ever since the previous week; and on the same day the Earl of Northbrook and Lady Emma Baring, Sir Stafford and Lady Northcote, and Mr. Trevelyan arrived. On Sunday the Prince and Princess, with their guests, attended Divine Service at St. Mary Magdalene's, where the Rev. Teignmouth Shore preached. Next day the party broke up, and while the visitors returned to town, the Prince went to Newmarket to be present at the races, and the Princess and daughters remained at Sandringham. The Prince and Princess will be in town next week for the season. On the 27th inst. they will open the new Galleries of the Institute of Painters in Water-Colours, being present afterwards at a concert in the large hall, to be called the "Prince's Hall." The Prince will also shortly open the new buildings of the City of London College, Moorfields.

The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh dined on Saturday night with Viscount and Viscountess Holmesdale. On Monday the Duke went to the House of Commons to hear the discussion on the Explosives Bill, and subsequently presided at a banquet given by the members of the Empire Club to Lord Alcester, while the Duchess went to the Vaudeville Theatre. The Duke on Wednesday night was present at the City Banquet to Lords Wolseley and Alcester, and the Duchess accompanied the King and Queen of the Netherlands and the Duke and Duchess of Albany to the performance of Berlioz's *Faust*, given by the Albert Hall Choral Society. If his engagements permit the Duke has promised to present the Egyptian Medals to the Royal Marines at Chatham. The Duke of Connaught on Monday laid the foundation stone of St. Anne's Church, Bagshot, with Masonic honours, the Duchess being present. On Wednesday night he presided at the Festival Dinner of the Metropolitan Free Hospital. The Duke of Albany on Monday went to the House of Lords to hear the debate on the Indian Criminal Procedure Bill, and afterwards accompanied the Duchess to the performance of the Carl Rosa Opera Company. The Duke and Duchess will attend Lady Folkestone's Concert at the Kingston Town Hall in aid of the funds of the Railway Guards Universal Friendly Society. Further, the Duke has become patron of the Victoria Park Industrial and Loan Art Exhibition, to be held in June, and has promised to distribute the prizes at Marlborough

College on July 24.—The Princess Louise's return to Canada is reported to have been delayed owing to certain suspicious circumstances having occurred at Rideau Hall, but it is now considered that she may come home with safety instead of waiting till May. Accordingly the Princess was expected to leave Bermuda on Tuesday in H.M. *Tenedos*, reaching Canada about Tuesday next.

The King and Queen of the Netherlands are spending their visit to England in strict *incognito*. They remain at Walton-on-Thames, and have taken long drives in the neighbourhood, visiting the Duke and Duchess of Albany at Claremont, and inspecting Hampton Court Palace.—The Crown Princess of Germany is ill with neuralgia.—The King of the Belgians is going to Pau for change of air after his recent illness. Another crowned head, King Charles of Wurtemberg, is suffering from a serious lung-affection.—Prince Louis of Bavaria and his bride, the Spanish Infanta Donna Paz, have spent a brief honeymoon in Paris, where the Spanish colony gave *fêtes* in their honour. They have now gone home to Munich, to do the honours at another Royal marriage, that of the Prince's sister Isabella with Prince Thomas of Genoa, brother to the Queen of Italy.



CARL ROSA'S OPERA COMPANY.—Mr. Carl Rosa has already, by the production of *Colomba* on Monday night, acquitted himself of the pledge which gave special interest to his short and discreetly-worded prospectus. He has done well, not only for the public but for himself. The public have welcomed his two new operas with genuine cordiality; and he is thus enabled to add to his repertory works of unquestionable merit, none the less likely to win general acceptance because they come from the pens of young and promising English musicians. Frequent performances of the *Esmeralda* of Mr. Goring Thomas, each one, it is admitted on every side, more or less an improvement on its precursor, have only helped to justify the applause so liberally bestowed on the first night of the season. It is to be hoped that *Colomba*, though it is by no means so easy to comprehend at the outset as *Esmeralda*, which is likely to become its formidable rival in Mr. Rosa's future country (or, as we are wont to say, "provincial") tours, may prove equally fortunate. Mr. Thomas had an easier libretto to set to music than that prepared by Mr. Hueffer for Mr. Mackenzie; besides which the heroine of Victor Hugo's *Notre Dame* is much more familiar to English thought than the heroine of Prosper Mérimée's Corsican romance. On the other hand, Mr. Hueffer undertook a task of far greater difficulty in drawing a libretto from *Colomba*, in which the essential points for absolute dramatic effect are separated from each other by more or less wide intervals of matter purely narrative. That under such conditions he should have done as well as he has actually done redounds to his credit. *Carmen*, for example, presented opportunities to be grasped with readiness by skilful playwrights like the French practitioners who, while altering the *dénouement* and making other deviations from the original story—such as whitewashing the hero, a brigand of the approved type, and in a great measure the heroine, not merely a gipsy and a smuggler, but also a would-be thief and even assassin—presented it so effectively in a dramatic guise. They might—who knows?—have treated *Colomba* with the same adroitness, and thus provided the regretted Georges Bizet with another means of showing his aptitude in dealing with characteristic subjects, and bequeathing to the world another masterpiece. With regard to the libretto of Mr. Hueffer it must imperatively be added that those well acquainted with the story of *Colomba*, as related by Prosper Mérimée, in his most picturesque and fascinating style, will be unanimous in objecting to the liberties which, for his own immediate purpose, Mr. Hueffer has taken with the original conception. The accidental death of Colomba is by no means a change to be commended. Apart from her desire that the murder of her father by one of the Barracins, hereditary enemies of her family, should be revenged by her brother, Orso Della Rebbia, and the means she takes to further her object, there is little but good to be said of her. "Il me faut la main qui a tiré, l'œil qui a visé, le cœur qui a pensé" briefly and emphatically embodies the idea of the Corsican *vendetta*; and these are the words of Colomba. With that never-absent idea, she longs for the return of her brother, Orso, who having served as lieutenant in the armies of Napoléon, returns to his native country after the decisive Battle of Waterloo. By the side of Colomba, indeed, the original Carmen would figure as little short of a demon. The idea, moreover, of turning that most exquisite portrayal of a fine-hearted English maiden—simple and truth-loving (however romantic) as she is beautiful and courageous, into a sentimental French heroine, who might gracefully have figured in a libretto by "the poet Bunn" and poor Fitzball, at whom Mr. Hueffer sneers in so uncalled-for a fashion in his prefatory address, is anything but happy. The greatest compliment ever paid to a type of English womanhood is that contributed in his delineation of Miss Lydia Nevil, by one of the most gifted and eloquent of French writers. This, of course, accounts for the dear old "Colonel Sir Thomas Nevil," who fondly loves the chase, but still more fondly loves his charming daughter, being metamorphosed into the "Count de Nevers," appointed by the French King as "Governor of Corsica." Hereby, as in the elimination from the original *dramatis personæ* of Castriconi, the brigand versed in languages, whose favourite author is Horace, a small edition of whose poems he invariably carries about with him, a strong element of variety is uselessly thrown aside. The Colonel and "Monsieur le Curé," as the brigand is styled, if treated in a congenial spirit, would have greatly enlivened the march of action here and there, besides adding to its interest. These and other objections might be reasonably urged against the construction of the plot; but taking all into account, it must be allowed that Mr. Hueffer has accomplished a by no means easy task with a considerable amount of success. Perhaps, indeed, with the intention of providing the composer with a larger scope for the exercise of that special manifestation of the operatic drama which, it is well known, in a greater or lesser degree is the ideal of both, Mr. Hueffer has made his task still more difficult, or at any rate more so than necessary; and this should be Mr. Mackenzie's apology for certain passages needlessly spun out, and others essentially dry. Upon the music supplied by this very clever gentleman—like Mr. Goring Thomas, at one time a pupil in our Royal Academy of Music (studying under Mr. Lucas, Sir Sterndale Bennett's immediate predecessor, as Principal)—it is not our intention, even were space at command, to dwell just now. That he has already, by his previous works, obtained, and deservedly so, a recognised position among composers must be allowed without a dissentient voice. His cantata, *Jason*, composed for and performed at a recent great country festival would suffice to establish that. Such a work as *Colomba*, starting—in so far as English opera has been hitherto appreciated and understood—on comparatively new grounds, cannot be dismissed without earnest consideration. We have spoken so much at length about the libretto, because Mr. Hueffer proposes and vindicates doctrines which must wait for a time before they are universally accepted. Another opportunity must therefore be taken for due consideration of the actual worth of the music, which we unreservedly own shows



a talent altogether beyond the ordinary. Meanwhile the performance met with general approval, the leading characters being assigned to artists—with Madame Valleria and Mr. Barton McGuckin at their head—being in all respects equal to the occasion, and everything managerial intelligence could devise being at hand to ensure success. Since our last Mr. Rosa has been drawing from his already established repertory the *Bohemian Girl*, *Maritana*, the *Trocatore*, *Faust*, and last, not least, *Fidelio*, with Madame Marie Roze as the womanly and devoted heroine, Leonora.

WAIFS.—Mr. Richard Latter, one of the Professors of Singing at the Guildhall School of Music, has been appointed a Professor at the Royal College of Music.



THE CONVOCATION OF THE SOUTHERN PROVINCE assembled at Westminster for the first time on Wednesday, under the Presidency of the new Archbishop. In the Upper House, which was attended by fifteen Bishops, the chief matter of general interest was the discussion on "A Statement by the Committee on the Salvation Army." Unanimous disapprobation was expressed of the methods adopted by the Salvationists, the Bishops of Oxford and Hereford both declaring that the work done in their own dioceses had been most pernicious, and the Bishop of Exeter that there was sufficient evidence to justify the Church in declining to work with the Army. Only the Primate and the Bishop of Winchester were willing to admit that the Salvationists had done good in some places.

THE SUMMONSES taken out by the Vicar of St. Matthew's, Sheffield, against Mr. Walter Wynn, the People's Warden, for riotous behaviour in the Church, and by Mr. Bindley against Mr. Wynn for an assault, were both dismissed on Friday last, amidst much excitement—the stipendiary magistrate ruling that Mr. Wynn had acted in an honest belief that illegal proceedings were going on, and had interfered as churchwarden, but with no unnecessary violence. Between Mr. Bindley and Mr. Wynn there had only, he held, been a mild struggle and no violence on either side. On Sunday, as might have been expected after this decision, the unseemly interruptions were renewed. Mr. Wynn again made his way into the chancel at the early celebration, and placing himself between the Vicar and the Rev. J. C. Green, the celebrant, as the former was about to pour wine and water into the chalice, declared that this was an illegal act, and that he was determined to stop it. High words ensued, and Mr. Wynn was about to seize the chalice when the Vicar declared that he should not perform the ceremonial, having been prevented by violence. There was afterwards an angry interview in the vestry, and Mr. Ommanney has now taken out a new summons against Mr. Wynn for indecent behaviour.

AT STORRINGTON, a quiet Sussex village, Romish aggression has stirred unwonted discord. Some Præmonstratensians expelled from France have settled there upon a piece of ground adjoining the churchyard, given them by the Duke of Norfolk, to found a Priory. Here, just before Easter, they set up a monster crucifix intended for "a Calvary." Protestant Storrington naturally objected to this, and upon remonstrance from the Rector the courteous Prior promised that it should be removed. But now the Duke appeared upon the scene, and insisted that the crucifix should remain. On Easter Monday it had disappeared, sawn down in the night by unknown hands. Efforts are now being made to discover the offenders, but the village, it is thought, will not consent to have a "Calvary" forced on it against its will.

CARDINAL MANNING, it is stated, will shortly proceed to Rome. One of the matters likely to be settled there is the appointment of Dr. Vaughan, of Salford, as Coadjutor Archbishop for England, with right of succession to the Cardinal.

A CEREMONY, unprecedented in its way, took place at Rome on Sunday last, when six young girls received Confirmation, in the American Episcopal Church of St. Paul's, from the hands of Dr. Herzog, of Berne, Bishop of the Old Catholic Church of Switzerland, who had been delegated to perform the rite by the American Primate, in the absence from Italy of any Prelate of the English or American Communion. It is the first time that an Old Catholic Bishop has visited Rome in an official capacity. The service was conducted in English; Dr. Herzog's sermon was in French, from the text, "Christ is the Gate of Salvation."

LINCOLN'S INN CHAPEL, closed since 1881 for restoration and enlargement, was reopened last Sunday, when a sermon was preached by the Archbishop of York, from Romans xiv. 9. The enlarged chapel has nearly 300 sittings, about 100 of which will be for the use of the public. The total cost of the various changes is about 14,000l. Since the chapel was erected, 260 years ago, it has given to the Church four Archbishops and ten Bishops.

THE APPLICATION, by the Church Association, for the absolute deprivation of the Rev. A. H. Mackonochie, of St. Peter's, London Docks, was to be heard before Lord Penzance on Thursday. To inquiries as to what course he would take, Mr. Mackonochie has replied, "None, as far as I can see. There is no course to take except to leave things in the Hand which is higher than the highest."

THE REPORT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE IRISH CHURCH, read last week at the meeting of the General Synod, must be pronounced as fairly satisfactory. In thirteen years 2,600,000l. have been subscribed, so that the Church has thus far been enabled to live on income without trenching on its capital. It cannot, however, continue to do so if the subscribed income falls much below 200,000l., and this for the last three years has averaged little more than 150,000l.

### "THE NATIVE IRISH"

THE *Gaelic Journal* more than answers the promise of its prospectus. While the Dublin Exhibition was going on a Congress was held in Kildare Street, at which the desirability of starting such a journal was canvassed. The argument that has resulted in its publication was like the well-known one about swimming: "You never can learn unless you get into the water." It was backed up by a fact which may readily escape a resident in most parts of Ireland—that there are still readers of Gaelic enough to make it worth while for newspapers like the *Tuam Herald* and *Tuam News* to print some of their columns in old Irish text. The most noticeable feature of the meetings was the zeal (certainly not without knowledge) of the Ulstermen. One can well understand why so many men of English name, often only by one generation removed from English birth, should be out-spoken patriots; but that Belfast should be more enthusiastic about the old tongue than Cork or Limerick is as great a puzzle as Professor Blackie, when past middle age, learning Gaelic for the love of it. Yet so it is. Whoever planted, whether Father Nolan or Mr. Marcus Ward, jun., the latter gentleman (despite his very Saxon name) has done a great deal of the watering.

It is easy to smile at these efforts; to talk of galvanising one *in articulo mortis*; to note that M. Gaidoz, with all literary Europe at his back, can only bring out the *Revue Celtique* occasionally. The answer is: look at Wales. If Welsh has lasted, it is not because it

escaped repression. Warner, almost the earliest pedestrian tourist, talks of "the Welsh lump," a leaden weight, hung round the necks of school children who incautiously let slip a word of Cymric. But *Eisteddfods* are a fact, and a very interesting one; and Welshmen are distinctly the better because their language does more than barely hold its ground.

Of course, if the movement is to succeed in Ireland, it must be because the Irish intend that it shall. More is needed for success than a sentimental liking for Gaelic literature, and the power of speaking more or less correctly a score or so of Irish phrases. Ireland wants her men like Dr. Blackie, who will bring cultured taste and ripe scholarship to the hard task of learning a so-called uncouth tongue. She wants her female enthusiasts (what cause can do without them?), who will do for some of her yet unpublished treasures what Lady Charlotte Guest-Schreiber did for the Red Book of Hergest. Will not Miss Tynan's exquisite lines—

Most like a little child, with meek surrender  
Learning its lesson at the mother's knees,  
Come we to hear our own tongue, soft and tender,  
As wordless bird-songs in unnumbered trees,

rouse some educated women (and why not herself?) to that heat which means lasting effort undaunted by temporary failure? And then, for success, there must be the rank and file. Irish-speakers must become Irish-readers, and they must grow in numbers. The greatest fallacy of all is to talk of Gaelic speech being a hindrance in the world's race. Hungarians are just as successful in business or letters, though they are extra-weighted with both Magyar and Slav, as they would be if they could only talk the language of Fatherland. But this means that we Irish, as a people, must really care about the matter, and must have enough determination (that quality in which some folks say we are deficient) to give ourselves a great deal of trouble about it. I have not forgotten M. Gaidoz's story of his going to Dublin to attend O'Donovan's lectures, and finding that he himself made up the whole class. He was justly sarcastic. Little Agram, he said, has crowded rooms when a professor teaches Old Servian; but Irishmen let Germans write their grammars of Old Celtic, and leave it to Frenchmen to pick up what is to be learnt from living Irish professors.

It is not a matter about which we can blame the Saxon. If we care for our old speech, the Gaelic Union gives us a chance of doing something for it. There never was such a cheap sixpenny-worth as the *Gaelic Journal*; but subscribing to it is not enough, though it is something, and the 5s. 6d. a year is better than a deal of talk. We must study what it brings before us, if the "wordless bird-songs" are to become for us articulate speech. Here, in the first four numbers, is a series of articles on "The Sounds and Letters of the Irish Language," which, along with the First and Second Gaelic Book, the Grammar Rules, the Phrase-Book, all published by the Union, will enable any one, with a little perseverance, to be able to feel pleasure in a modern piece like the "keen" (*caoine*) for Archbishop MacHale; or in an old story like "The Youthful Exploits of Fionn." And if readers will but make themselves able to translate Mr. O'Neill Russell's papers on "The State of the Irish Tongue in the United States and Canada," they will see how strong and practical is the enthusiasm for the old tongue in Greater Ireland.

H. S. F.



THOSE who went to see Mr. Rose's adaptation of *Vice Versa* at the Gaiety Theatre on Monday afternoon with gloomy forebodings as to the result of an attempt to make a play out of unpromising materials must have been agreeably surprised. Mr. Rose has shown a wise discretion in limiting his dramatic sketch to three tableaux, of which the first passes in Mr. Bultitude's house in Russell Square, and the latter two in the highly-respectable educational establishment of Dr. Grimstone, at Rodwell Regis. It is, as it were, a mere taste of the abundant humours of Mr. Anstey's immensely popular story, yet as far as it goes it faithfully reflects the original, and is really very amusing. Contrary, perhaps, to most people's expectations, the sudden transformation, under the magical influences of the "Garuda stone," presents no practical difficulty. To ask an audience to believe that a father and son can in these prosaic days suddenly exchange their outward characteristics, even to the bald head and stiff collar of the one, and the jacket and trousers and whiskerless face of the other, and this without any change of their respective moral identities, is doubtless to approach their credulity with what Americans call "a large order," but everybody must have observed that a spectator's imagination is able to lend itself to many odd things in the laying out of a story, provided that what follows is logically consistent. In Mr. Rose's piece the stage is darkened for an instant only, and the audience are simply asked to believe that the change has taken place in the interval. As the stiff sententiousness has now entirely disappeared in the case of Bultitude Senior, while Bultitude Junior has in like manner become wholly divested of his boyish levity, the new state of affairs proves to be not wholly beyond the range of conception, and from that point the fun of the thing is well sustained. Unluckily, the *dénouement* proves less manageable. In the play it is not "Roly," but little Dulcie, who breaks the spell during a temporary visit of Bultitude Junior (of course in the outward semblance of Bultitude Senior) to the school. We are not told how the severe Dr. Grimstone is made to perceive the new position when he enters, and finds Dick not only himself again, but fully reconciled to Dulcie. Still less is it easy to understand why the puzzled schoolmaster should be reconciled to the rather tender relations which have become visibly re-established between the real boy Bultitude and the precocious little Dulcie, unless it be from an amiable determination on his part not to disappoint the sentimental cravings of the romantic spectator. But the marvel is not that there is ground to cavil, but rather that the adaptor has been able to achieve his task so well. The production of the dramatic version of *Vice Versa* would be noteworthy if for no other reason as by far the best amateur performance that has been publicly given for many a day. Mr. Rose, who himself performs the part of Bultitude Senior, both in his original and his transformed nature, plays with a grave sincerity which is highly diverting. His habit of feeling for his vanished whiskers is an excellent little touch; and Mr. Rose knows how to give full effect to the humour of his disastrous attempts to establish his identity with Bultitude Senior by uttering middle-aged commonplaces or denouncing the abominable practice of consuming peppermint lozenges. Perhaps even better was the impersonation of the severely sententious Grimstone by Mr. C. H. Hawtreys, who is said to be a grandson of the late Head-master and Provost of Eton. Especially worthy of commendation, too, was Miss Laura Linden's performance of the Doctor's little daughter, with her amusingly early tendencies towards innocent flirtations. Whether Mr. Rose's piece would bear the test of nightly representation as part of the regular programme of a London theatre may be doubtful, for it is necessarily slight; but it unquestionably entertained the large audience who had been attracted by this and other items in the playbill of Mr. W. H. Griffiths's benefit.

Mr. Toole has reappeared at his elegant little theatre at Charing Cross in his original part of Mr. Spicer Romford in Mr. Burnand's adaptation entitled *Artful Cards*. His ludicrous distresses in the

part of the frolicsome middle-aged gentleman are as amusing as ever; nor does the embarrassing and finally compromising trombone prove less an instrument of amusement than heretofore. The comedy, which is of the brisk-and-bustling farcical sort, is interpreted by a cast fully equal to that of the original representation; and the performance affords much diversion to Mr. Toole's patrons. *Artful Cards* is reproduced for a limited number of nights only, pending the production of a new comedy, which has been written expressly for the theatre by Mr. Arthur Law.

Mr. Grundy's new play, to be produced at the OLYMPIC Theatre this evening, with the title of *Rachel*, is stated to be based, as regards its prologue only, upon an old melodrama of the Ambigu-Comique, entitled *La Voleuse d'Infants*. In other respects it is an original piece. Miss Genevieve Ward will represent the evil-minded, but, as we are assured, not essentially criminal heroine.

Mr. Pinero's new play *The Rector* at the COURT Theatre has already been withdrawn, notwithstanding the fact that some of its faults had, as our contemporary *Punch* put it, been "rectorified." On Thursday its place was taken by a revival of *All for Her*, in which Mr. John Clayton repeats his singularly fine impersonation of Hugh Trevor. *Bondage* at the OPERA COMIQUE has also proved unacceptable to audiences. On Monday next *Frou-Frou* will be revived at this theatre, with Miss Hilda Hilton in the part of the heroine, which this lady has already been ambitious enough to undertake on more than one occasion.

THE FOLIES DRAMATIQUES has rather suddenly closed its doors, not even the attraction of highly aristocratic persons among its company having apparently reconciled audiences to the inanities of the programme with which this house reopened at Easter. The theatre, which was originally called the Novelty, is announced to open again on the 5th of May, with a new and original comic opera, music by Strauss, book by Mr. H. S. Leigh.

Mr. Pennington will appear at the GAIETY on the afternoon of the 27th inst. in Mrs. Lovell's play, *Ingomar*.

We are compelled to reserve till next week a notice of Mr. Robert Buchanan's new comedy drama, *Lady Clare*, produced at the GLOBE Theatre on Wednesday evening.

The Dramatic and Musical Sick Fund held their annual meeting last week under the presidency of Mr. Henry Betty, and a very satisfactory report was adopted.

A remarkably clever conjuror, Professor Hartz, appeared at the TROCADERO on Tuesday afternoon. Completely unaided by the usual conjuring paraphernalia, Professor Hartz executes his tricks with marvellous dexterity, and Fortunatus' inexhaustible purse was nothing to a hat in his hands, which produces a quantity and variety of treasures far exceeding those usually found by conjurors in such head-gear. Marked coins and scraps of paper vanish in most perplexing style, and reappear in given places without any visible aid from the conjurer, whose sleight of hand with a pack of cards is no less ingenious. Altogether, his deceptions show such deftness and originality as entitle the Professor to a high place among his brethren of the magic art.



THE TURF.—The Craven Meeting at Newmarket which has been held this week, and which many old-fashioned racegoers persist in regarding as the legitimate opening of the legitimate racing season, produced but poor sport, but was marked by the first attendance, we believe, of the Prince of Wales at this early "gathering of the clans" at headquarters. The plethora of racing the week before last doubtless affected the number of starters which came to the post for the various events, and there was not really a large field during the meeting. The Double Trial Plate for Two-year-olds, on the first day, was won by Mr. L. de Rothschild's Eira, who ran third last week to Limosa and Bluecoat, but she was not as much fancied as The Wrekin, who made no show in the race. Glen Albyn was made first favourite in a field of nine for the Visitors' Plate (Handicap), and pulled his backers through gallantly, with the top weight on his back. He gave Eliacin, who ran second, 15 lbs., and thus showed himself one of the best T.Y.C. horses at present on the Turf. The Biennial, whose history is so fruitful in surprises, kept up its character to some extent, as in a field of six neither of the two first favourites, Export and Grandmaster, won. The Prince, who was allowed to start at 7 to 2, owing to his backward condition, just managed to beat Lord Falmouth's Grandmaster, but his performance raised him but slightly in the Two Thousand and Derby markets. Fetterless ran a rogue in the Bushes Handicap, won by Natica. The Brabraham Stakes (Handicap) showed the pickers of favourites in bad form, as they selected Tertius, Petronel, Tyndrum, and The Duke to carry most money. Not one of them got a place in a field of ten, and the winner turned up in Tonans, the outsider of the whole party. Dilletto, the Spencer Cup winner, ran second, after starting at 9 to 1. He seems to have more than an outside chance for the City and Suburban. For this race, which is run next week, Shotover still rules first favourite at 4 to 1—but how can she give Scobell a year, and Sachem, if at all in form, the weight required? Passaic, another American, seems to show signs of "coming," and not a few good judges fancy he will score a second victory in this popular race.—Archerites have had a bad time at Newmarket, but Fordham seems in grand form.—The objection to Ridotto, who came in first for the big Hurdle Race at Croydon last week, has been overruled, and Chichester has to be content with second honours.

FOOTBALL.—The Scottish Association Cup has at last been decided, the Dumbarton and Vale of Leven Clubs having met for the second time to play the final game. The venue was at Hampden Park, Glasgow, and, after a very close contest, Dumbarton won by two goals to one. This is the third year Dumbarton has played in the final tie, and their perseverance has at last met its reward. Vale of Leven won the Cup in 1877 and two following years.—The Birmingham Association Cup has fallen to Aston Villa, which has beaten the Wednesbury Old Athletic by three goals to two.

COACHING.—The "Butterfly" coaching season has already commenced, and though its head-quarters, the White Horse Cellar, Piccadilly, seems likely shortly to disappear, it bids fair to be a busy one. The Old Times runs daily to Virginia Water, and the Perseverance is also on the road to Boxhill and Dorking. The New Times, under the auspices of Mr. Shoolbred, will run to Guildford, and the Wonder to St. Alban's. Shortly, also, the Windsor, High Wycombe, and Westerham roads will be taken; and later on the Portsmouth and Brighton routes will be occupied. The aristocratic coach of the season will be that to Orleans House and Park.

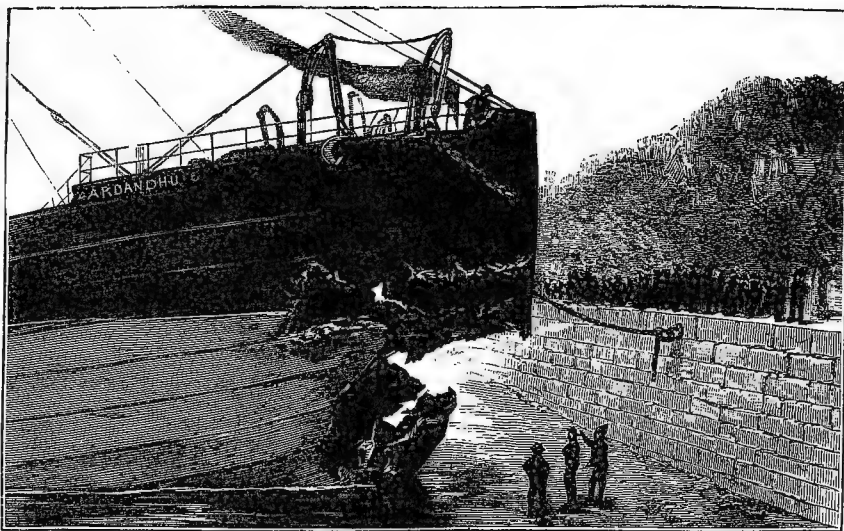
LACROSSE.—A very stubborn match between Manchester and District against Liverpool and District has been played at Rock Ferry, Cottonopolis eventually winning by six goals to three.

RACQUETS.—The competition between the Eight Public Schools, which had entered for the Schools Challenge Cup, was brought to a conclusion on Wednesday afternoon at Prince's, when Eton, the holders, and Harrow played the final tie. It was well contested, and the cheering from the densely packed gallery of rival blues was most vociferous as their respective champions made a good hit. Victory at last rested with Harrow, who won the





CRATHIE CHURCH, BALMORAL, WHERE THE LATE JOHN BROWN WAS BURIED



THE COLLISION BETWEEN THE GLASGOW S.S. "ARDANDHU" AND THE GERMAN S.S. "KRON PRINZ"—THE BOWS OF THE "ARDANDHU" AFTER THE COLLISION

### THE FUNERAL OF MR. JOHN BROWN

CRATHIE CHURCH is well known to tourists, as many of them resort thither on Sundays when the Queen is in residence at Balmoral, in hopes of catching a glimpse of Her Majesty.

The remains of Mr. John Brown were buried at Crathie Churchyard on the 6th inst. The body had lain since the previous evening in one of the rooms at Balnachoille, a pleasantly situated two-storey edifice, built by Her Majesty as a retreat wherein her faithful servant might pass the evening of his days; but its owner never occupied it till brought to it a corpse.

The funeral took place at noon, when, the company being assembled in front of the house, the coffin was brought out and set on trestles at the door, where the service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Campbell, of Crathie. Then the mournful procession took its way to the churchyard, where, at the edge of the grave, Mr. Campbell conducted another very impressive service. The coffin was then lowered and covered with a heavy slab, after which the earth was filled in.

### A STEAMER'S BOWS AFTER COLLISION

THIS engraving is from a sketch made by Mr. John Dixon, C.E., at Lisbon, on the 18th ult., on the arrival of the *Ardaandhu* there. She was a Glasgow steamer, homeward bound from Malaga; and, when some forty miles to the south of the Tagus, she came into collision with the *Kron Prinz*, striking her on her broadside, and sending her to the bottom within a few minutes. Fortunately, no lives were lost. The collision bulkhead of the *Ardaandhu* remained intact, owing to the excellent workmanship and quality of the materials of which she was constructed.



JEREMIAH O'DONOVAN, ROSSA  
Leader of the Dynamite Irish Faction in the United States

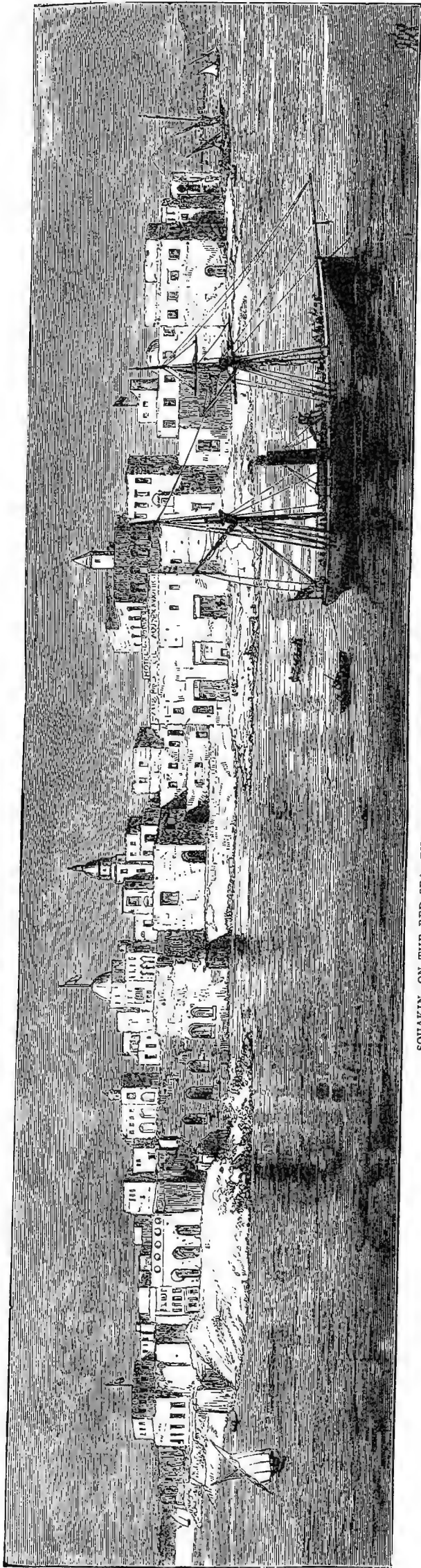
### O'DONOVAN ROSSA

ORIGINALLY he was simply Jeremiah O'Donovan, but as O'Donovans abounded in that region (Kerry) he took the additional and distinctive name of Rossa, from his birth-place, Rosscarbey. He began life as a poor, friendless lad, but, possessing industry and business aptitude, he was, by the time he was eight-and-twenty (some quarter of a century ago), a prosperous shopkeeper in Skibbereen, selling anything that his neighbours needed in the way of food and clothing. He was converted to Fenianism as far back as 1853, and his qualities were speedily appreciated by the shrewd James Stephens, who appointed him the District Centre. Rossa started a literary association called the Phoenix Club, under cover of which the business of the conspiracy was skilfully carried on. About 1858 he and his associates contrived to attract the attention of the Government. They were tried and convicted, but were released in 1859, on condition of coming up for judgment when called upon. Thenceforward Rossa became a confidential agent of Stephens, went to and fro between England and America, and distinguished himself by his zeal and address. When the revolt of 1867 was in preparation, the Government, aware of what was going on, seized most of the Fenian leaders. Stephens escaped; Rossa was condemned to penal servitude for life. Since then, he has been, it is asserted, an altered man. He lost his geniality and light-heartedness; but he retained his intelligence, firmness, and energy. He had also the reputation of being honest and trustworthy; and he has, therefore, become a leader of the most thoroughgoing and ferocious of the American Fenians. We borrow the above particulars from an interesting biography which recently appeared in the *St. James's Gazette*.

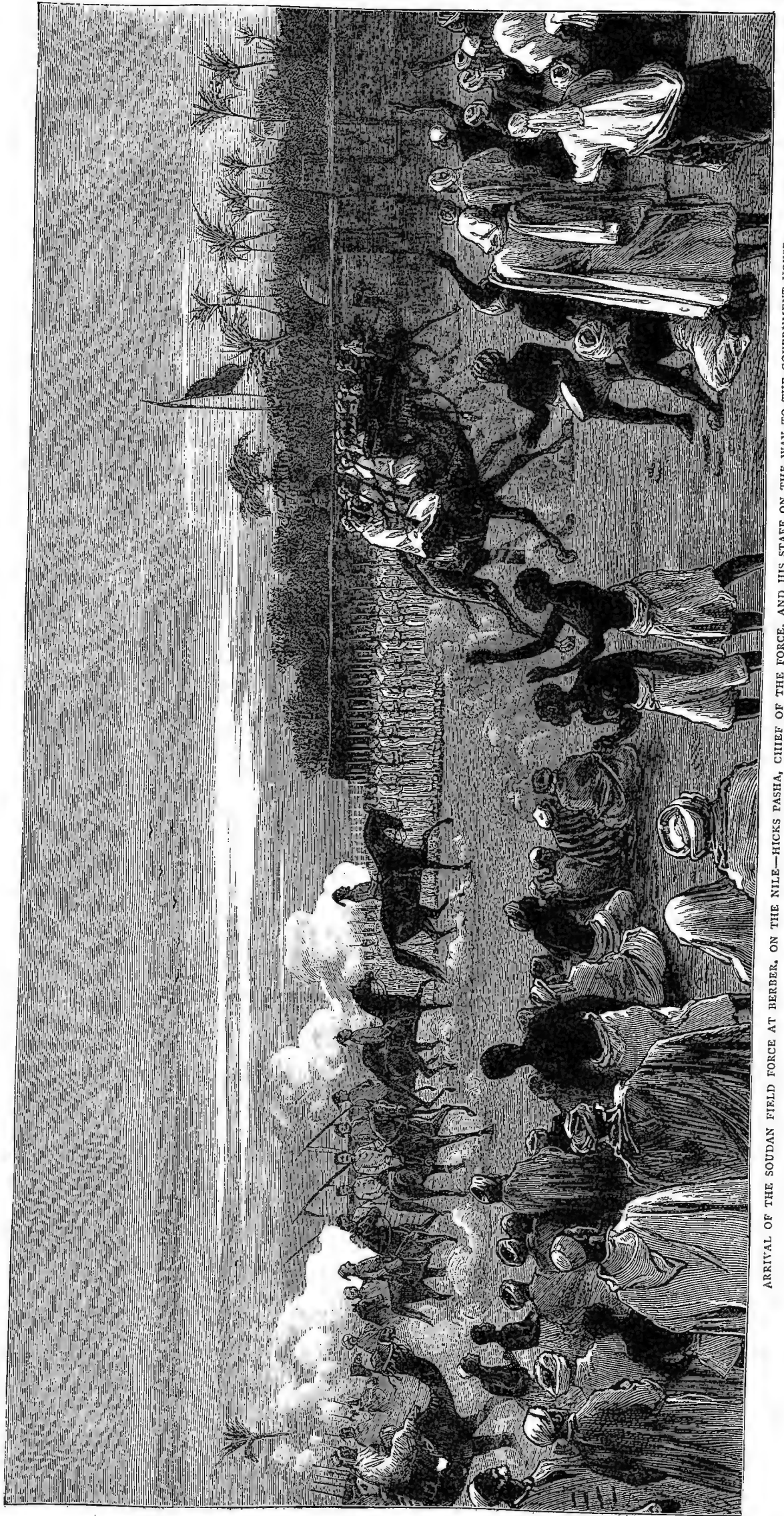


THE "SALVATION ARMY" IN INDIA—SOME OF THE MEMBERS RECENTLY ARRESTED IN BOMBAY





SOUAKIN, ON THE RED SEA, THE LANDING-PLACE OF THE SOUDAN EXPEDITION

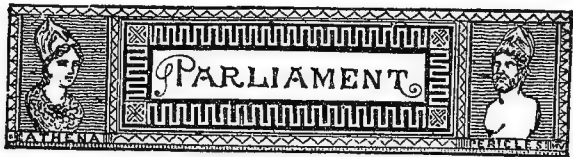


ARRIVAL OF THE SOUDAN FIELD FORCE AT BERBER, ON THE NILE—HICKS PASHA, CHIEF OF THE FORCE, AND HIS STAFF ON THE WAY TO THE GOVERNMENT HOUSE  
THE REBELLION IN THE SOUDAN  
FROM SKETCHES BY A BRITISH OFFICER OF THE EXPEDITIONARY FORCE



match by four games to two. Harrow and Eton seem to farm the Cup between them, Harrow having a long lead; and we believe that Rugby is the only school which has ever held it besides the two schools mentioned.

**AQUATICS.**—The Chinnery Regatta seems to hang fire, and if it does not come off this year, professional oarsmen have themselves to thank for the withdrawal of a liberal patronage which they do not deserve.—The match between Audsley and Brightwell over the Thames Championship Course, for 50*l.* a side, has resulted in the comparatively easy victory of Brightwell, who held his man all the way, and allowed him ten seconds at the finish.



**PARLIAMENT** cleared itself on Monday of the charge of being the slowest moving piece of legislative machinery the world contains. In little more than an hour it passed through all its stages in the House of Commons a Bill of great stringency and wide public importance. At a quarter to six Sir William Harcourt rose to move for leave to introduce the Explosives Bill, and on the stroke of seven the Bill had passed its ultimate stage, and was on its way to the House of Lords. The rapidity with which it passed through the House was equalled only by the short period of its incubation. The authorities at the Home Office have long felt the insufficiency of the law dealing with the possession of explosives. But legislation is so difficult a process in these days that it was thought better to struggle on than to deal with the matter in Parliament. Then came the thunder-clap of the explosion in Parliament Street, followed by the discovery of the explosives manufactory in Birmingham, and thereafter the way was clear. The Conservatives were, if possible, more anxious than the Liberals to have the matter dealt with by legislation. As for the Irish Irreconcilables, they were between a cleft stick. Whatever might be their secret desires and their constitutional propensities in the face of recent legislation they dare not obstruct it without running the risk of being openly identified with the dynamitists. From this they shrank, and sat silent, whilst the Bill rapidly passed through its various stages.

The only attempt at criticism came from the benches below the gangway on the Ministerial side. Sir R. Cross had earlier attempted to offer a few Chairman-of-Quarter-Sessions observations upon the 4th Clause, but was met with such a burst of impatience from gentlemen on his own side that he sat down amazed and thereafter dumb. Mr. Stansfeld pointed out an ingenious objection to the 4th Clause, from which it appeared that a poacher having in his possession a pound of gunpowder, for the lawful use of which he could not account, would be liable under the act. But, as Sir William Harcourt pointed out, so would a man who carried a basket of sawdust, that being one of the ingredients used in connection with the manufacture of explosives. The argument thus reduced to absurdity, nothing more was heard of it, and the Bill passed without amendment.

In the House of Lords some little difficulty arose. In the first place their lordships were treating themselves to the unwonted luxury of a real debate on affairs in India, and were not inclined to forego any measure of enjoyment. Beyond this, by an oversight doubtless due to the absence of Earl Granville, no notice to suspend the Standing Orders had been given, and strictly speaking there was an insuperable difficulty in the way of moving forward. The length of the debate on the Government of India prevented the possibility of a messenger going to Windsor to accomplish the formalities in connection with the Royal assent. But the other, and what in the House of Commons would have been the more serious obstacle, was somehow or other overcome. The Rules which guide the Procedure of the House of Lords are a mystery to every one but Lord Redesdale, and no one dare ask him for an explanation. Somehow or other the Standing Orders were suspended without notice, and the Bill was carried through all its stages, but not without one angry protest from Lord Salisbury, who complained of the "manœuvre" by which Parliament had been circumvented. This attitude of the Leader of the Opposition in the Lords, contrasting sharply with the cordial acquiescence with which the Bill was received in the other House, was not lost in its curious bearing upon the question of the relations of the two Leaders which the lively pen and tongue of Lord Randolph Churchill have raised.

The Explosives Bill thus got out of the way, the House was at liberty to devote itself to the ordinary business which it had threatened to interrupt. The Budget Bill stood as the first Order, and the Conservative leaders were burning to resume the debate. On the previous Thursday the Chancellor of the Exchequer had brought in a Budget which has proved highly popular. This is a notable thing of itself, at a period when a long series of popular Budgets appeared to be intermitted. But the occasion had been made remarkable by other circumstances. The long-gathering cloud of uneasiness and distrust of Liberal financial policy was about to burst. The people could not understand how a Ministry specially pledged to economy should have increasing estimates. Mr. Peter Rylands had undertaken to move a resolution from the Ministerial side, and the Conservative Opposition had hastened to his support. As the Irish members would, of course, join in the attack, the Government majority must be very seriously reduced, if it were not actually changed to a minority. In these circumstances Mr. Childers executed an exceedingly bold and skilful flank movement. Without any direct reference to what was in store the following night, and with a pretty assumption of innocent desire solely to illustrate the Budget, he succeeded in instituting a comparison between the Liberal and Conservative finance, according to which the latter grievously suffered. This would put the Conservatives in a somewhat awkward position, should they appear on the following night as champions of economy. But Mr. Childers did not stop there. Taking the expenditure of ten years ago, and comparing it with the actual expenditure of last year, he showed that the increase was due chiefly to charges on account of the Education Vote, and to repayments on account of the National Debt. Even with these added, the increased expenditure fell far below the percentage of increase of population and of the increase of taxable value.

This manœuvre took all the wind out of the sails of the craft commanded by Mr. Rylands, and manned by the Conservative Opposition. The victory was complete when, on the following night, Mr. Gladstone took the becalmed bark in tow, and cheerfully steamed off with it as if it were his own property. In other words, he adopted Mr. Rylands' resolution as soon as it was moved, thus pledging the Government to fresh efforts of economy, and at the same time, as he was careful to point out, pledging the House of Commons to assist them to that end, which, as he showed, had not been its recent habit. The Conservatives had naturally been anxious for opportunity to remove, or at least to reduce, the impression created by this quite unwonted brilliancy of Parliamentary tactics on the part of a Liberal Administration. But, when the time came, it was not very successfully used. The ill-fortune which, as Sir Stafford Northcote said, pursued Conservative finance appeared to cling to them when opportunity arrived for putting the matter in its true light. Mr. Childers had enjoyed the best opportunity of the year for making his statement. Everybody reads the Budget Speech,

or at least hears it discussed, and Mr. Childers had through that channel disseminated his attractive statement. When, on Monday, Mr. W. H. Smith rose to state the case on the other side, there were scarcely a score of Members present, and in such depressing circumstances, and with the knowledge that the condition of the House of Commons during debate on any particular subject very fairly represents the measure of interest felt outside, Lord George Hamilton and Sir Stafford Northcote brought up the reserves of argument and altercation. The principal end of the business was that the Budget Resolutions were agreed to, and the Budget itself practically carried without a dissentient voice.

On Tuesday the House of Commons indulged in a Debating Society discussion on an impossible scheme for the relief of distress in Ireland, propounded by Mr. O'Connor Power. On Wednesday Ireland again claimed the attention of the House, Mr. Barry submitting an equally impossible Bill dealing with County Government. On a division, this was rejected by 231 votes against 58.



**THE PRIVY COUNCIL** have made a new Order with respect to infection among stock. By this order all sales of animals within an infected area or district require a license, but private and farm sales may be held without a license beyond infected areas. The Privy Council reserve to themselves the power to allow by direct license a sale even in an infected district. It is not easy to say whether the new Order is warranted by the improvement in respect to infected areas, the number of which certainly has materially diminished of late. Our own opinion is that feeling the inconveniences of absolute restriction, the Privy Council have rather jumped at a little improvement to adopt an easier policy. We only hope that an increase of infection will not be the result. We confess to considerable fear on the subject.

**ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.**—The "Royal" Show is to take place at York this year, and active preparations are already being made. At a meeting of the local committee last week it was decided to lay a single sleeper road from the west side of the show-yard to Dringhouses. The water arrangements, which at the "Royal" are always most elaborate, have been confided to a special sub-committee. The large sum of 5,000*l.* has already been raised to defray what are called "local" expenses; but some 500*l.* is stated to be required. The works on Knavesmire are progressing at a rapid rate, a large number of labourers being constantly employed thereon. It is a very good sign that, since the Royal Agricultural Society determined to meet at York, there has been a great influx of Yorkshiremen into the Society itself. As many as a hundred have been nominated since the beginning of the year.

**APPROACHING SALES.**—Three important sales of Shorthorn herds are fixed to take place next month. The first will be on the 4th of May at East Dongland, Colchester, when Mr. Green's well-known herd, principally of cows and heifers, will be offered by auction. On the 8th, at Westminster Lodge, near St. Alban's, about thirty pure-bred dairy Shorthorns, the property of Mr. J. N. Edwards, will be sold; and on the 10th, at Rush Court, Wallingford, Mr. Dodd's entire herd will be disposed of. This herd was founded in 1864, and consists of about fifty head, principally of the famous Darlington and Seraphina tribes.

**THE AGRICULTURE DEPARTMENT.**—It is rumoured that in the proposed rearrangement of the Government Departments it is contemplated to appoint a second Vice President of the Council, who will represent the Department of Agriculture in the House of Commons. The Government have already sanctioned, at least in principle, the concentration of all the statistical work of the Government Departments in the Commercial Department of the Board of Trade. The details of arrangements have not yet been completed, but substantially the whole of the commercial and financial statistics of the country will be placed under the Board of Trade. It is expected that the effect of the new arrangement will be to supply the public with more complete and earlier information than they yet have enjoyed.

**THE BIRMINGHAM SHORTHORN SHOW** has been as successful as the unhappy prevalence of disease allowed one to expect. Mr. Adkins of Melcote sent his entire herd, and Mr. Pilgrim's cattle were also at the Show. Other exhibitors were the Prince of Wales, Lord Egerton of Tatton, Earl Spencer, Lord Moreton, Lord Braybooke, Colonel Kingscote, Sir H. Alsopp, Mr. Walter, Mr. Sheldon, and Mr. Foljambe. The class for cows and heifers over three years old was well filled, and the animals were of superior quality. The class for cows and heifers between two and three years old was less satisfactory. Many of the bulls were very fine animals, but we rather regret that first prize fell to "Prig," which looked the biggest animal in the Show, and was of the most portentous fatness. The sale of animals was not brisk, but finally a good number changed hands.

**SIR JAMES CAIRD.**—At the conclusion of a letter of more political bias than usual with our cautious friend, Sir James Caird remarks—others have done so before him—that farmers who keep cattle have a better outlook than farmers who grow corn. "Meat has never in our time been higher in price. The number of live stock in a fully cultivated country cannot much increase, and the production of meat in this country is, indeed, 4 per cent. less than it was ten years ago, while the home demand for meat has increased more than 10 per cent. by the increase of the population alone. In those parts of the world from which we are likely to receive supplies of meat, population increases quite as fast as cattle and sheep."

**LAMBING IN THE NORTH** is now over for the most part, except beyond the Grampians. Notwithstanding severe frosts and biting winds, there is a fair show of lambs as regards numbers. The ewes, however, are now reported to have deteriorated considerably, and the continued cold tells upon the young lambs. In the upland walks Cheviot and black-faced ewes are very thin in condition; and, though much has been done in the way of hand-feeding, there have been many deaths. Both sheep and lambs have been fetching very high prices; though ewes in poor condition, and lambs not very strong, do not give much promise of a good wool clip. The prevalence of foot-and-mouth disease among Scottish sheep is extremely serious, and flock-masters are very harassed in consequence.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**—We hear from Ireland of a greatly diminished wheat acreage, and our correspondent believes that a large proportion of land lost to the winter cereal has been sown with the black Tartarean oat.—Professor Thorold Rogers writes to say that a hundred-ton silo in concrete ought not to cost more than 50*l.*, and could easily be constructed at such a price.—Addressing the Farmers' Club last week, Mr. Stratton advised a "hardy" treatment for cattle, accustoming them by degrees to spending all but the severest weeks of winter out of doors.—On the last day of March the wheatear was seen on the wing in two different districts of Yorkshire, and also at Nottingham.—The first swallow of the year—it was, in point of fact, a martin—has been seen at Bedale on April 3.—A correspondent says he saw a swallow at Leamington on March 30. Probably this, like the Bedale bird, was a martin.



**MR. JUSTICE FRY** has been appointed to the vacant Lord Justiceship of Appeal, and was sworn in on Tuesday last in the Chancellor's Room in the House of Lords. The new Lord Justice was born in 1827, called to the Bar in 1854, appointed Q.C. in 1869, and Judge of the Chancery Division of the High Court in 1877. The Judgeship vacated by his promotion to the Court of Appeal has it is said been offered to and declined by Mr. Macnaughten, Q.C.

ON MONDAY last in the Queen's Bench Division application was made by Sir H. Giffard on the part of the Duc de Vallombrosa for a rule to show cause why a criminal information for libel should not be filed against Mr. Labouchere, M.P., the proprietor and editor of *Truth*. The Duke it seems is a leader of society at Cannes, and has been mightily indignant with Lord Wolverton for introducing certain political personages to Mr. Gladstone, and *Truth* in commenting on this presumed to say that the Duke's father was a contractor under the First Empire, who was nearly hanged for supplying as food to the army the flesh of soldiers who had been killed in battle, but who escaped after the fall of the First Napoleon, went to Italy, and bought a title there, and became an ardent Legitimist. The Duke on the other hand has made an affidavit that he is eighth Marquis and tenth Count, and is descended from an old Sardinian family, who can trace their pedigree to the year 1300. Moreover, his father never held an army contract. The rule was granted, enough having been said in the opinion of the Judges to make it desirable that the question should be discussed.

**THE LONG-PENDING SUIT OF BRADLAUGH v. CLARKE** has ended at length in a triumph for Mr. Bradlaugh. The action was originally brought against the Member for Northampton by Clarke, a common informer, to recover the penalty of 500*l.* for sitting and voting in the House of Commons without taking the Oath; and it was decided by the Court of Appeal that such an action was maintainable. This judgment the Lords—with one dissentient, Lord Blackburn—have now over-ruled, on the ground that the Act of '66, by omitting the words in a former statute, that "the penalty should go to him or them who should sue for the same," takes it out of the power of any one to sue for it, except the Crown, to whom all penalties imposed by statute, unless there be provision to the contrary, go by prerogative. The judgment, therefore, of the Court of Appeal has been reversed, Mr. Clarke's action dismissed with costs, and the respondent ordered to pay the costs of the appeal.

**THE CONVICTION IN THE COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH** (to which the case had been removed by certiorari from the Central Criminal Court) of Mr. Taylor *alias* Gilbert, a money-lender, and his solicitor, Mr. Boyns, for conspiracy to defraud Miss Charlotte Blackman, an actress, has raised a question of some importance as to the functions of a Public Prosecutor. The facts themselves were simple enough. Miss Blackman, who was entitled to a sum of 150*l.*, payable in instalments, under a deed of settlement, had applied to Mr. Taylor for an advance of 15*l.*, to enable her to take an engagement offered her at Liverpool, and had rashly signed an agreement to the effect that if the first instalment was not paid when due the whole amount should become due at once. Of course the first instalment was not paid, and a writ was issued, after three days' grace, for the preposterous sum of 41*l.* 15*s.*, an amount which the confederates themselves were forced to reduce by 10*l.* when filing the particulars of their claim. Fortunately for Miss Blackman, whose Liverpool solicitor seems to have deserted her, she was recommended to Mr. Lewis, of Ely Place, who refused to pay a penny more than 15*l.* 10*s.* This was accepted without any notice that an action to recover 31*l.* 15*s.* was then pending, and nothing was said until, in May, judgment was given for this sum with costs. This proved too much for Mr. Lewis's patience; and, after vainly endeavouring to get the Public Prosecutor to take up the case, he carried it through at his own expense, with what effect has now been seen. But if wrongs like these are not a matter for a Public Prosecutor, for what was such an office instituted, with "a salary equal to that of an Under-Secretary of State?" The mildest comment must be that of the Chief Justice, that "if taking up such cases is not within Sir John Maule's functions, the sooner it is within his functions the better."

It was impossible to deal very hardly with Percy Fisher, the boy belonging to the training ship, *St. Vincent*, who stole the other day a nine-ton yacht from Haslar Creek, with the intention of taking a cruise to France. Another boy had promised to come with him; but at the appointed hour he was not there, and the bold Percy sailed away alone. Off Selsea Bill he got into difficulties, but was set right by some fishermen. The fishers, however, told the Coast-guard, and the Coastguard manned a galley and gave chase, firing several shots across his bows. Absence of wind was more effective than the shots, and Fisher was fain to strike his flag and let himself be taken to Littlehampton. It was not thought that he really meant to steal the yacht, and so the magistrate handed him over to the captain. It would be well, however, for him to remember that exploits like these do not well bear repetition.

**A TRUE ARABIAN NIGHT'S ENTERTAINMENT** has been given in New York by the well-known millionaire, Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt, whose recent fancy-ball, most enthusiastically depicted by the *New York Herald*, was one of the most gorgeous festivities in the States. Mr. Vanderbilt's wonderful house, which has been so minutely described of late, formed a fitting background for the picture of quaint and varied costumes. Rare flowers were everywhere, some 2,000*l.* having been spent on the floral decorations alone, the doors were mere frames of roses and lilies, the centre hall was full of huge Japanese palms, while the walls of the supper-room were entirely papered with ferns and orchids. Here, too, a huge palm reached to the ceiling in the centre, and a vine twined round the stem, while fountains kept the air cool. The costumes were in keeping with the decorations, Mrs. Vanderbilt being gorgeous as a Venetian Princess, in shaded yellow brocade and blue satin train, covered with gold embroidery; while Mr. Vanderbilt represented the Duc de Guise. Among the most curious costumes were Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt as the Electric Light, in white satin, trimmed with diamonds, and her sister as a Peacock, having a train entirely of peacock feathers, and the head on the front of the dress, while two companion costumes faithfully reproduced a wasp and a hornet, the curious head-dresses having diamond antennae. A Phoenix was a marvellous combination of tinsel flames and tropical feathers, and a Comet was remarkably well carried out in black and gold. There was a Witch in black and crimson, adorned with snakes and lizards, an owl on her head, and a stuffed black cat encircling her neck; and, indeed, "devilish" costumes were rather predominant, one young lady, as Madame le Diable, having her dress embroidered with black velvet demons, and fringed with the heads and horns of similar imps, while the same creatures reappeared on the toilette of a Vivandière du Diable, in company with dragons and crabs. The White Cat was rather a cruel dress, the skirt being composed of white cats' tails on a dark background, the bodice of rows of white cats' heads, and the headdress being the skin of a cat, with the tail hanging down.





**NUBIAN**  
BLACKING  
NO BRUSHES Required  
The ORIGINAL water-proof Blacking; applied with sponge attached to cork; needs only one application a week; gives an elastic polish which rain, mud or snow will not affect; never soils the clothing.  
**NUBIAN**  
Oil Paste Blacking in 1d., 2d., & 3d. tins. As we now supply Her Majesty's Government.  
**Nubian Liquid Japan Blacking.**  
In 6d., 1s., and 1s. 6d. stone bottles. Polish equal to patent leather.

First Class Award International Medical and Sanitary Exhibition, 1881, for Portable Turkish Hot-Air and Vapour Bath, Bronchitis and Croup Kettles.

**A TURKISH BATH IN YOUR OWN ROOM.**



To the Stalwart a Luxury  
AFTER HUNTING, DRIVING, SHOOTING, FISHING, RIDING, OR ANY EXCESSIVE FATIGUE. Can be used for Hot Air or Vapour.  
APPARATUS FOR USE UNDER CHAIR, WITH BEST CLOAK TINNED IRON SUPPORTS, IN BOX, 50s.



To the Invalid a Necessity  
FOR RHEUMATISM, GOUT, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, ECZEMA, AND SKIN, LIVER, AND KIDNEY AFFECTIONS.  
APPARATUS, WITH TUBES IN BOX, WITH PAIR OF WICKER FRAMES, 45s.

Sanitary Record, July 27, 1877.—"Will be found a luxury, as well as a valuable remedial resource." The Lancet, February 23, 1878.—"This instrument is very complete. It is portable. It is cheap, and it acts promptly."  
Also Manufacturers of Bronchitis and Croup Kettles, Invalids' Baths, Bed Baths, Infants' and Invalids' Food Warmers, &c. Catalogues for three stamps.  
**JAMES T. ALLEN and SON, Sole Inventors and Manufacturers,**  
22 and 23, Marylebone Lane, London, W. (Close to Wigmore Street).

**CUSTARDS WITHOUT EGGS.**  
**BIRD'S CUSTARD POWDER**  
AND OTHER  
"HOME SPECIALITIES."  
As described in "PASTRY AND SWEETS," a handy little work giving numerous recipes for the Dinner and Supper Tables. This Book will be sent "POST FREE" on receipt of address.  
**ALFRED BIRD and SONS,**  
Birmingham.

**ROWLANDS'**  
**ODONTO** whitens the teeth, prevents decay, and gives a pleasing fragrance to the breath.  
**MACASSAR OIL** preserves and beautifies the hair, and can be also had in a golden colour. Sizes 3/8; 7/; 10/6.  
**KALYDOR** is a most cooling, healing, and refreshing wash for the face, hands, and arms.  
**EUKONIA** is a beautifully pure and fragrant toilet powder. In three tints: white, rose and cream, 2/6 per box. Ask Chemists for Rowlands' articles, of 20, Hatton Garden, London.

**THE "LOUIS" VELVETEEN.**  
IN BLACK AND ALL NEW SPRING SHADES.  
These Celebrated Velveteens are recommended this season in preference to those usually sold. They have a more velvety appearance, and the name "LOUIS" being stamped on the back of every yard is a guarantee of wear.  
Ladies who have found other makes of Velveteens to wear badly should be careful to buy only those stamped "LOUIS."  
**CHARLES GASK and CO. (Limited)**  
Have secured a beautiful assortment in Black and New Spring Colours, which are supplied at most moderate prices at  
122, 124, 126, 128, 130, and 132, Oxford Street; and 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5, Wells Street, London.  
PATTERNS POST FREE.

"TASTE IN DRESS."  
**MISS J. F. BURNAND** has the honour to announce that she has returned from Paris, and confidently invites an inspection of the Novelties she has selected as Types of Fashion for the coming season.  
**SPECIALITÉ—**  
Artistic Millinery and Perfect-Fitting Costumes.  
35, SUSSEX PLACE, QUEEN'S GATE, S.W.

**NOTICE.—MORTLOCK'S**  
DINNER SETS. Facsimiles of the Patterns of the Eighteenth Century, including many Special Designs in the Tournai, Dresden, Rouen, and Oriental Characters.  
Sole Addresses: Oxford Street and Orchard Street, W.

**PAU.—BASSES PYRÉNÉES.**  
BOARD and RESIDENCE for YOUNG LADIES wishing to improve themselves in French, German, and Music in the Family of a French Protestant Widow Lady and her two daughters. The highest references to families both in England and Pau.—Address MADAME DE BEAUNEKER, 10 Rue de Cultivateurs, Pau, Basses Pyrénées, France.


**BENZINE COLLAS**  
CLEANS GLOVES. DRESSES.  
CLEANS GLOVES. DRESSES.  
CLEANS GLOVES. DRESSES.

**BENZINE COLLAS**  
REMOVES TAR, OIL, PAINT, GREASE.  
REMOVES TAR, OIL, PAINT, GREASE.  
REMOVES TAR, OIL, PAINT, GREASE.

**BENZINE COLLAS.**  
See the word COLLAS on the Label.  
See the word COLLAS on the Cap.

**BENZINE COLLAS.**  
Sold everywhere, 6d., 1s., and 1s. 6d. per Bottle  
Agents: J. SANGER and SONS, 489, Oxford Street, W.

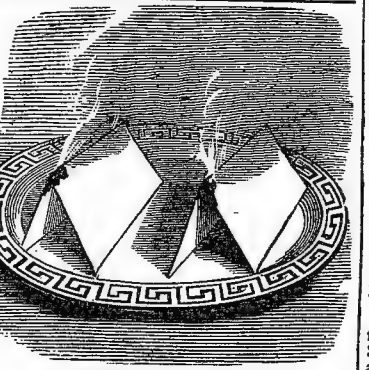
**KAYE'S Worsdell's PILLS**  
BEST SPRING MEDICINE.  
They purify the Blood thoroughly, and as a mild but effectual Aperient they have no equal.



**PATENT FOLDING IRON COT.**  
Including Hair Mattress, Pillow, Blankets, &c. £6 6s.  
"The cots are light, safe, and fold up compactly."  
"Queen."  
"Foremost amongst the numerous inventions."  
Court Journal.  
ADDLEY BOURNE, Baby Linen Warehouse, 37, PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.

**VERE FOSTER'S NEW WATER-COLOR BOOKS.**  
Just published, in Four Parts, 6d. each; or in One Vol., cloth extra, 3s.  
**SIMPLE LESSONS IN WATER-COLOR.** A series of Eight Fac-similes of Original Water-colour Drawings, and Thirty Vignettes, after various artists. With full instructions by an experienced Master.  
**EASY STUDIES IN WATER-COLOR PAINTING.** By R. P. LEITCH and J. CALLOW. A Series of Nine Plates in Neutral Tints. With full instructions. In Three Parts, 1s. 6d. each; or One Volume, cloth elegant, 6s.  
**SKETCHES IN WATER-COLORS.** By T. M. RICHARDSON, R. P. LEITCH, J. A. HOUSTON, T. L. ROWTHAM, E. DUNCAN, and J. NEEDHAM. A Series of Nine Plates in Colors. With full instructions. In Three Parts, 1s. 6d. each; or One Volume, cloth elegant, 6s.  
London: BLACKIE and SON, 49 and 50, Old Bailey.

Just out, 1s., bound in cloth. 86th Edition.  
**THE HOMOEOPATHIC GUIDE**  
FOR FAMILY USE. By Dr. LAURIE. Revised, much enlarged, and brought down to the present time by R. S. GUTTERIDGE, M.D.  
"The little volume before us is in its eighty-sixth edition, and we learn that its aggregate sale amounts to no fewer than two hundred and fifty-five thousand! It goes beyond our arithmetic. For us it is pleasing that this enormous influence is in the cause of truth. The book is thoroughly good, and worthy of its well-earned reputation."—*Homoeopathic World*, October, 1881. A Chest containing the most useful remedies prescribed in the above, price 25s.  
Now Ready, 26th Edition, 8vo, cloth, pp. 1102, price 16s.  
**HOMOEOPATHIC DOMESTIC MEDICINE.** By J. LAURIE, M.D. Completely re-arranged, revised, rewritten, annotated, and brought down to the present time, with a copious Introduction, by R. S. GUTTERIDGE, M.D.  
"I have gone pretty well through your Edition of Laurie's Domestic Homoeopathic Medicine, and I can truly say that it is the most perfect work of its kind ever published; in fact, it is, to my mind, too good for the general public, as it enlightens them too much in the art and mystery of medicine and surgery. For young medical beginners such a work is invaluable, as it would save them a great amount of reading. I have the 1st and 2nd Editions of Laurie, and your Edition only shows what the work has developed into." A Chest containing the most useful remedies prescribed in the above, price £4 4s.  
Just published, 20th Edition, 5s.  
**AN EPITOME OF THE ABOVE.**  
Completely Re-written and Enlarged by R. S. GUTTERIDGE, M.D.  
"This is one of the best works on Domestic Medicine we have, and we have much pleasure in recommending it."—*Homoeopathic Review*, September, 1880.  
"This is a thoroughly practical work for everyday use; it has run through twenty-nine editions, and we hope it will run through twenty-nine more."—*Homoeopathic World*, September, 1880. A Chest containing the most useful remedies prescribed in the above, price £2 2s.  
LEATH and ROSS, 5, St. Paul's Churchyard, and 9, Vere Street, Oxford Street.



**OZONE PAPER**  
FOR THE IMMEDIATE RELIEF  
OF THE CURATIVE CURE OF ASTHMA, CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, HAY FEVER, and INFLUENZA.  
Dr. Thorowgood, Physician to the City of London Hospital for Diseases of the Chest, in his "Notes on Asthma," page 62, says:—"The Ozone Paper prepared by Mr. Huggins contains nitrate of potash, chloride of potash, and iodide of potassium, and of its efficacy I have had abundant evidence."  
2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. per Box. The 4s. 6d. size contains twice the quantity of the 2s. 6d. Of all Chemists, or from the Proprietor for 3s. and 5s. stamped, by post for 3s. stamps.  
**OZONE CIGARETTES**  
These are made of porous paper saturated with the same Chemical Solution as the Ozone Paper, and are intended for use when the burning of the Paper is inconvenient. 2s. 6d. per box, by post for 3s. stamps.  
Prepared by R. HUGGINS, Chemist, 199, Strand, London.

JUST OUT—SOLD BY ALL STATIONERS.  
**THE BIG 'J' PEN,**  
6d. and 1s. per Box.  
**THE BIG WATLEY PEN,**  
6d. and 1s. per Box.  
1,745 Newspapers recommend Macniven and Cameron's Pens.  
SPECIMEN BOX BY POST, 1s. 1d.  
True Blue says "They gallop faster than our thoughts."  
**PATENTERS OF PENS AND PENHOLDERS.**  
**MACNIVEN and CAMERON,**  
23 to 25, BLAIR STREET,  
Pen Makers to Her Majesty's Government Offices, Edinburgh (Estab. 1770).

**THE ANTI-STYLOGRAPH**  
(HEARSON'S PATENT)  
A self-feeding reservoir pen, writes continuously with any ink, and by means of a pen with ordinary tube.  
PENS TO REFILL (Fine, Medium, or Broad), 1s. PER BOX.  
THE ORDINARY CHARACTERISTICS OF THE HAND-WRITING ARE ENTIRELY PRESERVED.  
MAY BE CARRIED IN THE POCKET WITHOUT LEAKING AND IS READY FOR IMMEDIATE USE.  
2/6 REQUIRES NO ADJUSTMENT  
3/6 PEN RENEWABLE AT PLEASURE

FITTED WITH NON-CORRODIBLE PEN.  
WITH IRIIDIUM-POINTED PALLADIUM PEN, 5s. 6d.  
(The Palladium Pen is strongly recommended.)  
WITH IRIIDIUM-POINTED GOLD PEN, 10s. 6d.

**THE ANTI-STYLOGRAPH WALLET.**  
(REGISTERED)  
Fitted with Pocket-size ANTI-STYLOGRAPH, Large and Sm. 8vo. Note Paper, Envelopes, Blotting Pad, Telegram Forms, &c.  
LEATHER.....No. 774, 10s. 6d.  
RUSSIA LEATHER.....No. 775, 14s. 6d.

OF ALL STATIONERS,  
WHOLESALE ONLY OF  
**THOS. DE LA RUE & CO. LONDON.**

**DEAFNESS**  
Book sent 2 stamps. 17, St. Bride Street, London.

**James Pearsall & Co.'s**  
**Filo-Floss and**  
**Rope Silk**  
(FOR EMBROIDERING).  
ARE dyed with Eastern dye-stuffs and by Eastern methods. Every Colour is Permanent, and will bear continued Exposure to Light without fading. The greater number will also bear washing.  
JAMES PEARSALL & CO. are also Manufacturers of FILLOFLOSS (in 700 shades), CREWEL SILKS, WASHING SILKS, KNITTING SILKS, &c., and of all Makes formerly sold by ADAMS & CO.  
Their Silks may be obtained Retail from Berlin Wool dealers throughout the United Kingdom. Wholesale only, 134, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.  
N.B.—A ticket bearing James Pearsall & Co.'s name is on every Filo-Floss or ball of their Silks. The name "Filo-Floss" is a Registered Trade Mark.

**COMFORTABLE & PLEASANT**  
HOME in Dorking, for two or three friends, sisters, or aged couple and daughter. Neighbourhood very healthy and picturesque, abounding in lovely walks. Ten minutes' walk from Old Dorking Station on S.E. Line.—Address Miss HOARE, 63, South Street, Dorking.

Also supplied through all Ironmongers & Dealers.  
**WRINCH & SONS**  
Manufacturers of Melon Frames, Forcing Pits, Plant Preservers &c., of every description.  
**IPSWICH & LONDON**  
Catalogues on application.

THE COMPANY BEING MANUFACTURERS, AND SUPPLYING PURCHASERS DIRECT, NO INTERMEDIATE PROFIT IS PAID, AND THE PRICES ARE CONSIDERABLY LOWER THAN THOSE USUALLY CHARGED.

**GOLDSMITHS' AND SILVERSMITHS' COMPANY.**  
SHOW ROOMS—112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W. MANUFACTORY—CLERKENWELL.

**JEWELLERY BIRTHDAY PRESENTS.**  
The Show Rooms contain a magnificent assortment of fine Gold BRACELETS, NECKLETS, PENDANTS, BROOCHES, &c., in New and Original Designs, an Inspection of which is invited. The Company do not publish a Catalogue of these, for, owing to the rapid sale, the stock is so constantly varying; but upon receipt of a Reference they will be happy to forward goods for selection or competition.  
**PLAIN FIGURES. CASH PRICES.**



Queen Anne Kettledrum Tea Service, Sterling Silver, £9 15s.

**SILVER WEDDING PRESENTS.**  
The Show Rooms contain an immense assortment of Moderate Priced Goods. The Stock is so extensive and varied that purchasers will find it to their advantage to inspect it before deciding elsewhere.  
Awarded Five First-class Medals, and the Cross of the Legion of Honour, the highest award for Excellence.  
**ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE Post Free.**



**The New Breakfast Salt Cellar.**  
Price of Four, in Sterling Silver, in best Morocco Case lined Silk Velvet, £2 13s.; Case of Six, £3 19s.



**BUCALOSS'S NEW WALTZ**  
**MIA CARA WALTZ.**  
 By the composer of "My Queen Waltz."  
**MIA CARA WALTZ.**  
 Bucaloss's newest and greatest success.  
**MIA CARA WALTZ.**  
 "Will rival in popularity the composer's famous  
 "My Queen Waltz."  
**MIA CARA WALTZ.**  
 Price 2s. net.  
 CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street, W., and  
 15, Poultry, E.C.

**JOLANTHE; or, the Peer and the**  
**PERI.** MESSRS. GILBERT AND SULLIVAN'S  
 NEW OPERA. The Vocal Score, 5s.; the  
 Piano-forte Solo, 3s.; separate songs; also  
 the book of the words, 1s., may now be obtained of  
 CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street, W., and  
 15, Poultry, E.C., and all Music-sellers.

**RIP VAN WINKLE.** A New  
 Romantic Opera. English Version by H. B.  
 FARNIE. Music by ROBERT PLANQUETTE (Composer  
 of "Les Cloches de Corneville.") Now being per-  
 formed at the Comedy Theatre.  
 VOCAL SCORE, 5s. Net.  
 PIANO-FORTE SOLO, 3s. Net.  
 CHAPPELL and CO., New Bond Street, and Poultry.

**NEW AND POPULAR SONGS.**  
**CHILDREN.**—Arthur Cecil.  
 Sung by Miss Santley.

**THE GATES OF THE WEST.**  
 Sung with enormous success by Miss Helen  
 D'Alton and Madame Osborne Williams.—CAROLINE  
 LOWTHIAN.

**YE CUPIDS, DROOP EACH**  
 LITTLE HEAD.—MAUDE V. WHITE  
 Sung by Miss Santley.

**MY SOUL IS AN ENCHANTED**  
 BOAT.—MAUDE V. WHITE.  
 Sung by Miss Santley.

**HEarken, O CHILDREN OF**  
**JOHNNIE DARLING.**  
 MEN. ALICE BORTON.

**WHERE THOU ART.**  
 W. FULLERTON.  
 Price 2s. each net.

**CHAPPELL and CO., New Bond Street, and Poultry**

**SONGS AFTER HANS ANDER-**  
**SEN.** Words by F. E. WEAVER. Music by  
 J. L. MOLLOY.

**Die.** PUNCHINELLO.  
 Two Little LIVES.  
 Price 2s. each net.

**CHAPPELL and CO., New Bond St., and Poultry.**

**F. COWEN'S NEW SONGS.**  
 No. 1. Better Far. No. 4. Parted Presence.  
 No. 2. Absence. No. 5. I Dreamed of Thee.  
 No. 3. There is Dew for the Floweret.  
 Price 2s. each net, or complete 5s. net.

**CHAPPELL and CO., New Bond Street, and Poultry.**

**MRS. MONCRIEFF'S NEW**  
**SONGS.**  
**THE OLD CHURCH DOOR.**  
**GREEN LEAF AND BLOSSOM.**

**CHAPPELL and CO., New Bond Street, and Poultry.**

**CHAPPELL and CO.'S ALEX-**  
**ANDRE HARMONIUMS,** for Church, Schools,  
 or Drawing Rooms, from 6 to 150 guineas, or on  
 the Three Years' System, from 45s. per quarter.

**CLOUGH and WARREN'S PET**  
**ORGAN.** Seven Stops, including Sub-Bass and  
 Octave Coupler, Elegant Carved Walnut Case, 18 Gs.  
**CHAPPELL and CO., New Bond Street and Poultry**

**CLOUGH and WARREN'S**  
**CENTENNIAL GRAND ORGAN,** 15 Stops,  
 Sets of Reeds and Combination Tones, 85 Guineas.  
**CLOUGH and WARREN'S**  
**PIPE and REED COMBINATION**  
**ORGANS.**

**CLOUGH and WARREN'S**  
**AMERICAN ORGANS.** A combination of  
 pipes and reeds which do not go out of tune by the  
 most severe changes of temperature. Easy of manipu-  
 lation, handsome in design and of great durability.  
 Second-hand from 12 guineas.  
 Testimonials and Descriptive Lists free by post.  
**CHAPPELL and CO., New Bond Street and Poultry.**

**CHAPPELL and CO. have on view**  
 Every description of PIANOFORTES by the  
 best makers, returned from hire, to be sold at  
 greatly reduced prices for Cash.

**CHAPPELL and CO.'S THREE**  
**YEARS' SYSTEM OF HIRE OF PIANO-**  
**FORTES, HARMONIUMS, and AMERICAN**  
**ORGANS,** by which the instrument becomes the  
 property of the hirer at the end of the third year. Piano-  
 fortes from two guineas; harmoniums from 45s.;  
 and American Organs from 45s. a quarter.

**INSTRUMENTS by all Makers**  
 may be hired or purchased on the Three Years'  
 System.—CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street.  
 City Branch: 15, Poultry, E.C.  
 Steam Works, Chalk Farm Road, N.W.

**CHARLES HALLÉ'S Practical**  
**PIANOFORTE SCHOOL.**  
 New Edition, the two first sections enlarged.  
**CHARLES HALLÉ'S NEW PIANOFORTE TUTOR**  
 The best and most useful Tutor ever published.  
 FORTYTH BROTHERS, 272a, Regent Circus,  
 London: 122 and 124, Deansgate, Manchester.

**DOMINION ORGAN COMPANY,**  
 CANADA.  
 NEW ORGANS. The cheapest and best yet intro-  
 duced. VILLA GEM, 10 stops, 22 guineas.  
 PEDAL ORGAN, 2 rows of keys, 25 stops, 2½  
 octaves of pedals. Price 105 guineas.  
 PEDAL ORGAN, 2 rows of keys, 21 stops, 2½  
 octaves of pedals (30 notes). 75 guineas.  
 FORTYTH BROTHERS, London and Manches-  
 ter, Sole Agents for the United Kingdom.

**D'ALMAINE'S PIANOS Half-price.**  
 In consequence of a change of partnership  
 the whole of this splendid stock (perfected with all the  
 improvements of the day, viz., steel frame, overstrung,  
 trichord, throughout, check-action, &c.), is now offered  
 at half-price. This long-standing firm, of 100 years' re-  
 putation, and in order to effect a speedy sale the easiest  
 terms arranged, with ten years' warranty. Trichord  
 Cottages, from hire, &c., £10 to £12.  
 Class 0, £14 | Class 2, £20 | Class 4, £26 | Class 6, £35  
 Class 8, £44 | Class 10, £50 | Class 12, £56 | Class 14, £65  
 Class 16, £74 | Class 18, £80 | Class 20, £86 | Class 22, £95  
 American Organs, best class, from 45s. Carriage free  
 and all risk taken to any station in England.—THOS.  
 D'ALMAINE and CO., 9, Finsbury Pavement, Moor-  
 gate, E.C.

**PIANOFORTES.—KIRKMAN**  
 and SON, 3, Soho Square, W.; Factory, Bradmore  
 Works, Hammersmith. Grand and Upright Pianos in  
 all the esteemed varieties, and for extreme climates;  
 excellent from 30s. also for Hire on Three Years'  
 System, and second-hand.

**PLEVEL, WOLFF, and CO.'S**  
**PIANOS.**—EVERY DESCRIPTION of these admired  
 Instruments for Sale or Hire. Cottage from 52s.  
 Boudoir Grands from 92s.  
 Sole Agency: 170, NEW BOND STREET, W.

**ROBERT COCKS and CO.'S**  
**PUBLICATIONS.**  
**TWO YOUNG PEOPLE.** Song.  
 A. J. CALDICOTT.  
 2s. net.

**AN OLD LETTER.** Song.  
 A. J. CALDICOTT.  
 2s. net.

**DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.**  
 SONG. A. J. CALDICOTT.  
 2s. net.

**DON'T FORGET ME.** Song.  
 C. PINSTON.  
 2s. net.

**LONDON CHIMES WALTZ.**  
 RUDOLF HERZEN.  
 Played nightly at the Globe Theatre in "Lady Clare."  
 2s. net.

"Introduces the chiming of Big Ben, Horse Guards,  
 &c. Is delightfully written, and will be a universal  
 favourite."—*Court Circular*.  
 Payment as above in stamps.

**ROBERT COCKS and CO.,**  
**NEW BURLINGTON STREET, LONDON.**  
 Sole London Agents for Carpenter's Celebrated  
 American Organs. Lists and Drawings gratis.

**JOSEPH WILLIAMS' NEW**  
**LIST.**

**CYMBIA (Comic Opera in 3 Acts).**  
 Libretto by HARRY POULTON.  
 Music by FLORIAN PASCAL.  
 Vocal Score, 6s.

**LURETTE (Comic Opera in 3 Acts).**  
 By J. OFFENBACH.  
 Vocal Score, 6s.

**NEW SONGS by FLORIAN**  
**PASCAL.**  
**THE CAPTAIN'S DREAM.** Sung by Mr. Thurley  
 Beale.  
**ONLY A LITTLE WHILE.** Sung by Madame  
 Worrell.  
**THE KING'S WOOING.** Sung by Mr. Thurley  
 Beale.  
 Price 2s. net each.

**HENRY FARMER'S PIANO-**  
**FORTE TUTOR.** New Edition, revised by  
 the Author. Net, 2s.

**TUG OF WAR.** New Patriotic  
 Song. Words, WEATHERLY; Music, FLORIAN  
 PASCAL. Net 2s.

When the drums begin to play  
 And the troops march away,  
 With the old flag flying as of yore;  
 And they know by the sound  
 That every man is bound,  
 Bound for the "Tug of War."  
 Now being sung with immense success by Thurley  
 Beale, &c. (Compass, B to E.)

**THE SILVER LINE.** By Stephens  
 and SOLOMON. Net 2s. An exceedingly pretty  
 and effective Valse Song by the celebrated author of  
 "Billie Taylor," &c. Key, A flat (Soprano).  
 When two hearts are parted, the love birds tell  
 There stretches a silver line  
 That binds them together in mystic spell,  
 With a magic that's all divine.

**LURETTE. Valse. METRA.**  
 Net 2s.  
 LURETTE. Polka. VASSEUR. Net 2s.  
 The above are from Offenbach's Celebrated Opera,  
 and will be found very tuneful and danceable.

**A BOON FOR AMATEUR THEATRICALS.**  
**HIS ONLY COAT.** Comic Opera,  
 in One Act, for Three Performers (as performed  
 at the Gaiety Theatre). Libretto by DALLAS; Music  
 by SLAUGHTER. Price 1s. 6d. net.

**JOHN GILPIN.** George Fox's  
 most successful Comic Cantata. Vocal Score,  
 net 2s. 6d. Band Parts now ready, net 1s. 6d.  
 N.B. A great reduction of price from Vocal Score to  
 Societies, &c., taking a quantity.

**A WHALER'S YARN.** Written  
 and Composed by MICHAEL WATSON (Author  
 of "A Wayside Posy"). Net, 2s. This is decidedly one  
 of the best Sea Songs written—easy to sing, yet most  
 effective. No. 1 in F, from C to D; No. 2 in G, from  
 D to E.

**HILLS' MARCH.**  
 The following arrangements of this celebrated March  
 in G are now published:—

Piano Solo. 3 s. d. Piano Trio. 3 s. d.  
 Duet. 3 s. d. Septett. 3 s. d.  
 Organ (with Pedal). 3 s. d. Full Orchestra. 3 s. d.  
 Harmonium. 3 s. d. Brass Band. 3 s. d.  
 Violin and Piano. 3 s. d. Military Band. 4 s. d.

**JACK! Words by C. J. Rowe.**  
 Author of "The Raft," &c. Music by FLORIAN  
 PASCAL. 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th,  
 Baritone Compass, 10 Notes, from C to E.

**THE KING'S WOOING.**  
 This ballad is founded on the story related in  
 two of the legendary poems of Scotland, setting forth  
 how James V. sought a bride in France, James V.  
 and the Princess were married in 1539.  
 Words by D. CHRISTIE MURRAY. Music by FLORIAN  
 PASCAL. Net 2s. In the last verse the melody of  
 "Scots wha hae" is artistically introduced, and is very  
 effective.

**LONDON: J. WILLIAMS, 24,**  
**BERNERS STREET, W., and 123, CHEAP-**  
**SIDE, E.C.**

**ERARD'S PIANOS.—Messrs.**  
 ERARD, of 18, Great Marlborough Street,  
 London, and 13, Rue du Mail, Paris, Makers to Her  
 Majesty and the Prince and Princess of Wales, caution  
 the public that Pianofortes are being sold bearing the  
 name of Erard which are not of their manufacture.  
 For information as to authenticity apply at 18, Great  
 Marlborough Street, where new pianos can be obtained  
 at 50 guineas and upwards.

**ERARD'S PIANOS.—Cottages**  
 from 50 guineas; Obliques, from 85 guineas;  
 Grands, from 125 guineas.

**ESMERALDA. New Opera.** By  
 A. GORING THOMAS. The words by MARZIALS.  
 Performed by the Carl Rosa Company.  
 "It has taken a great hold of the public, and has  
 made its author's reputation."—*St. James's Gazette*.  
 "Scarcely inferior to the most inspired passages in  
 Gounod's 'Faust.'"—*The Times*.  
 Vocal score, complete, price 7s. 6d. All the principal  
 songs, 2s. each.  
 BOOSEY and CO., 205, Regent Street.

**BORD'S PIANOS ON SALE, with**  
 25 per cent. discount for cash, or 15s. per month  
 Second-hand 10s. 6d. per month on the three years'  
 hire system.—Lists free of C. STILES and CO., 42,  
 Southampton Row, Holborn. Pianos exchanged.

**MISS C. LOWTHIAN'S LATEST SUCCESS.**  
**ENCORE UNE FOIS. Waltz.**  
 Price 2s. net, post free.

**PATERSON and SONS, 27, George Street, Edinburgh.**  
 London: J. B. CRAMER and CO., 201, Regent  
 Street.

**TOSTI'S NEW SONG.**  
**LET IT BE SOON.** By the cele-  
 brated Composer of the immensely popular  
 songs, "For Ever," "Good-bye," "That Day," &c.  
 Words by CLEMENT SCOTT.  
 Published in four keys, net 2s.  
 RICORDI, 265, Regent Street, W.

**WRITING, BOOK-KEEPING.**  
 &c.—Persons of any age, however bad their  
 writing, may in eight easy lessons acquire an elegant  
 and flowing style of penmanship, adapted to pro-  
 fessional pursuits or private correspondence. Book-  
 keeping by double entry, as in the Government, bank-  
 ing, and mercantile offices; arithmetic, &c. Saturdays  
 Reserved for Ladies Only.—Mr. W. SMART, 97B,  
 QUADRANT, REGENT STREET. Agent to the  
 West of England Fire and Life Insurance Company.

**RICHARD BENTLEY and SON'S**  
**LIST.**

**SAMUEL CARTER HALL'S**  
**RETROSPECT OF A LONG LIFE.**  
 2 vols., 8vo.  
 With reminiscences of almost all the celebrated  
 literary men for the last half century.—Tennyson,  
 Charles Dickens, Hawthorne, Charles Lamb, Savage  
 Landor, Lady Blessington, Carlyle, Longfellow,  
 Coleridge, De Quincey, Miss Edgeworth, Godwin,  
 Hallam, Hazlitt, Tom Hood, Leigh Hunt, Father  
 Prout, Mrs. Norton, Rogers, John Ruskin, Sydney  
 Smith, Wordsworth, Edmund Keble, Macready,  
 Kebley, Miss O'Neill, George Cruikshank, Samuel  
 Prout, Turner, Wilkie, Berger, Fenimore Cooper,  
 Lord Lytton, Palmerston, Macaulay, Beaconsfield,  
 Canning, George IV., Lyndal, Brougham, &c.  
**LORD HATHERLEY'S (Page**  
**Wood) LIFE.** Edited by Rev. W. R. W.  
 STEPHENS. Author of "The Life of Dean Hook."  
 2 vols., 8vo., 21s.  
 "Very pleasant and instructive reading."—*Daily*  
*Telegraph*.

**SEVEN YEARS AT ETON. Second**  
**Edition.** By J. BRINSLEY-RICHARDS. Crown  
 8vo., 6s.  
 "We may say at once that a better book of its kind  
 has never been seen."—*Spectator*.

**MEMOIRS OF MADAME JUNOT.**  
 A New and Revised Edition. With 25  
 Portraits on Steel. 3 vols., demy 8vo., 30s.

**POPULAR NOVELS READY.**

**MRS. ALEXANDER'S "THE**  
**ADMIRAL'S WARD."** 3 vols., crown 8vo.,  
 31s. 6d.  
 OTHER NOVELS BY THIS POPULAR WRITER ARE:—  
 "THE WOODING OF THE OAK," 6s.  
 "HER DEAREST FOE," 6s.  
 "WHICH SHALL IT BE," 6s.  
 "THE FRERES," 6s.  
 "LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP," 6s.

**MR. FRANK BARRETT'S**  
**"HONEST DAVE."** 3 vols., crown 8vo.,  
 31s. 6d.

**MRS. GODFREY'S "UN-**  
**SPOTTED FROM THE WORLD."** 3 vols.  
**A WOMAN'S GLORY.** By  
 SARAH DOUDNEY. 3 vols.

**RICHARD BENTLEY and SON,**  
 8, NEW BURLINGTON STREET,  
 Publishers in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

**NEW AND POPULAR NOVELS.**  
 Now ready at all the Libraries, in 3 vols.  
**MONGRELS.** By T. WILTON.  
 WHAT HAST THOU DONE? By J. FITZ-  
 GERALD MOLLOY. Author of "Court Life Below  
 Stairs," &c.  
**WOODROFFE.** By Mrs. RANDOLPH. Author of  
 "Gentiana," &c.  
**MISS CHEYNE OF ESSLIMONT.** By JAMES  
 GRANT. Author of "Romance of War," &c.  
**HER SAILOR LOVE.** By Mrs. MACQUOID. Author  
 of "Fanny," &c. [Next week.]  
**CHEAP EDITION OF "THE BRANDRETHS."**  
 By the Right Hon. A. J. B. BERESFORD HOPE, M.P.  
 1 vol., 6s.  
**HURST and BLACKETT, 13, Gt. Marlborough Street.**

**AT ALL THE LIBRARIES. IN 3 VOLUMES.**  
**THROUGH ONE ADMINISTRATION.**  
 A NOVEL.  
 By FRANK HARRISON BURNETT.  
 Author of "That Lass o' Lore's," "A Fair Bar-  
 barian," &c.  
 F. WARNE and CO., Bedford Street, Strand, W.C.

**INVESTMENT ASSURANCE.**  
 POLICY-HOLDERS of the LIFE ASSOCIATION  
 OF SCOTLAND IN CLASS B obtain all the Advantages  
 of an ordinary Life Assurance combined with a most  
 PROFITABLE INVESTMENT.  
 CLAIMS PAID AND BONUSES UPWARDS OF FOUR  
 MILLIONS.  
 \*\* IMMEDIATE ASSURERS  
 will secure a Year's Bonus more than later Entrants.  
 LONDON: 5, LOMBARD STREET & 48, PALL MALL.  
 EDINBURGH: 82, PRINCES STREET.

**CHAPMAN'S, Notting Hill, W:**

**SPRING NOVELTIES.**

**DRESS FABRICS.**

**TRIA IN UNO, 23 inches wide.**  
 Plain, 1s. 3½d. per yard.  
 Striped, 1s. 5½d. "  
 Checked, 1s. 7½d. "

**THE NEW GRANITE TWEED,**  
 25 inches wide, 1s. 9d. per yard.

**DE LAINE A CARREUX,**  
 25 inches wide, 1s. 11½d. per yard.

**MIDLOTHIAN MARVELS,**  
 CHECKS, 25 inches wide, 1s. 11½d. per yard

**DOUBLE NUN'S VEILING,**  
 23 inches wide, 1s. per yard.

**IRON,**  
 25 inches wide, 9½d. per yard.

**SPRING CASHMERES,**  
 40 inches wide, 1s. 6½d. per yard.

**SPRING CASHMERES,**  
 42 inches wide, 2s. 6½d. per yard.

**CHAPMAN'S ANGLO-INDIAN,**  
 In 8-yard lengths, 44 inches wide, per piece 20s.  
 Any quantity cut at 2s. 6d. per yard.

**SPRING NOVELTIES.**

**WASHING FABRICS.**

**PLAIN SATTEENS,**  
 7½d., 9½d., 1s., 1s. 2½d.

**FRENCH POMPADOURS,**  
 8½d., 10½d., 1s. 2d., 1s. 3½d.

**SCOTCH GINGHAMS, Zephyrs,**  
 6½d., 8½d., 10½d., 1s.

**BROCADED HAREM CLOTH,**  
 In four colours, 11½d. per yard.

**CHAPMAN'S IMPERIAL SILKS.**

**CHECKED SURAHs, New,**  
 22 inches wide, 1s. 11½d. and 2s. 11½d. per yard.

**PLAIN SURAHs, all New Shades,**  
 24 inches wide, 3s. 9d. per yard.

**SILKS.—Good Soft Grosgrain, 12 yards, 35s.**

**SILKS.—Rich Corded, 12 yards, 47s.**

**SILKS.—Extra qualities from 4s. 6d. to 12s. 6d. per yd.**

**SILKS.—Coloured all the new colours, 2s. 11½d. and**

**3s. 11½d. per yard.**

**Black Satin Dress of 12 yards, 24 inches wide, 41 10s.**

**LACES.—All the New Designs.**

**EMBROIDERIES.—200 New Patterns.**

**RIBBONS.—In all Widths and Colours.**

**DRESSMAKING DEPART-**  
**MENT.**  
 French and English Couturières.  
 Perfect Fit. Latest Modes.  
 Most Moderate Prices.  
 CATALOGUES and PATTERNS FREE.  
**CHAPMAN'S,**  
 NOTTING HILL, W.

**SHIRTS.—FORD'S EUREKA.**  
 "The most perfect-fitting made."—*Observer*.  
 Gentlemen desirous of purchasing shirts of the best  
 quality should try Ford's "Eureka" 30s., 40s., 45s.,  
 half dozen.—R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

**ÆGIDIUS.—Theonly FLANNEL**  
 SHIRTS that never shrink in washing—not if  
 washed in time. Made in silk and elastic; can be  
 worn without an under vest. Made in several mid-  
 colours, greys, drabs, browns, &c. three for 39s.  
 Patterns and self-measure, &c., free, by post.  
 R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

**DR. SCOTT'S ELECTRIC**  
**HAIR BRUSH.**

**CAUTION.**

**BEWARE of WIRE and other so-**  
**called MAGNETIC BRUSHES.**

The wires injure the scalp and promote Baldness.  
 Remember that DR. SCOTT'S is the ONLY ELECTRIC  
 BRUSH in the World.

Made of PURE BLACK BRISTLES.  
 We Caution the Public to be careful that DR. SCOTT'S  
 Name is on the Box, and ELECTRIC on the Brush.  
 All others are FRAUDULENT IMITATIONS, are  
 utterly worthless, and are put in the market to  
 impose upon the public.

THEY ARE DEAR AT ANY PRICE  
 THIS IS A BRISTLE BRUSH, NOT ANY WIRES.  
 AN HONEST REMEDY, RECOMMENDED BY THE  
 BEST PHYSICIANS. NOTE TESTIMONIALS.  
 WHICH HAS WON ITS WAY TO ROYAL FAVOUR  
 HAVING BEEN SUPPLIED TO THE PRINCE  
 AND PRINCESS OF WALES.

THE KING OF HOLLAND, PRINCE FREDERICK  
 WILLIAM, the Right Hon. W. E. GLADSTONE,  
 and other Royal and Eminent Personages, is now  
 brought to the notice of the English Public. It cures  
 by natural means, will always do good, never harm;  
 and is a remedy lasting for many years. It should be  
 used daily in place of the ordinary Hair Brush. The  
 Brush Handle is made of a new UNBREAKABLE  
 material—resembling Ebony, a combination of sub-  
 stances PRODUCING A PERMANENT ELECTRO-  
 MAGNETIC CURRENT, which acts immediately  
 upon the Hair Glands and Follicles. This power can  
 always be tested by a Silver Compass, which accompa-  
 nies each brush.

**IT IS WARRANTED TO CURE**  
**NERVOUS HEADACHE** } In Five  
**BILIOUS HEADACHE** } Minutes.  
**NEURALGIA.**

**PREVENT FALLING HAIR and**  
**BALDNESS.**

**CURE DANDRUFF & DISEASES**  
**of the SCALP.**

**PROMPTLY ARRESTS PREMA-**  
**TURE GREYNESS.**

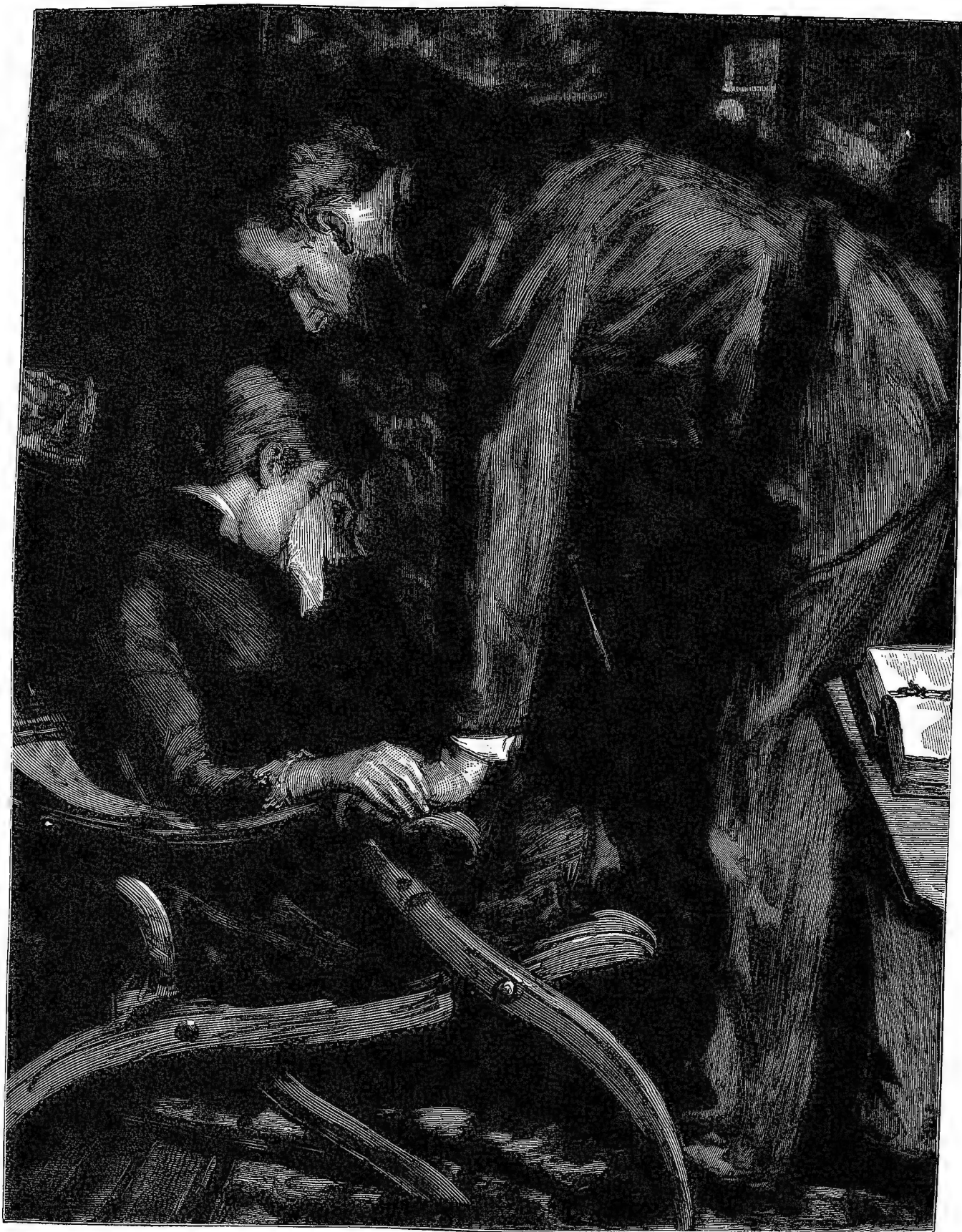
**MAKES the HAIR GROW LONG**  
**and GLOSSY.**

**IMMEDIATELY SOOTHES the**  
**WEARY BRAIN.**

**MONEY RETURNED IF NOT AS REPRESENTED.**

**ASK FOR DR. SCOTT'S BRUSH**  
**—TAKE NO OTHER.**





DRAWN BY SYDNEY HALL

She could not command herself to speak at the moment, but she laid her hand silently on the back of his, with a confiding gesture.

## LIKE SHIPS UPON THE SEA

By FRANCES ELEANOR TROLLOPE

AUTHOR OF "AUNT MARGARET'S TROUBLE," "A CHARMING FELLOW," "AMONG ALIENS," &C., &C.

"We twain have met like ships upon the sea."

### CHAPTER XXIX.

"HELLAS!" thundered Colonel Smith-Müller. "Hellas is my ideal, my idol! And you English, you whose Byron died for Greece, you who preach liberty and practise tyranny, what do you for Hellas?"

"Well," answered Chester, seeing that the Colonel paused for a reply, "I don't know that it was our business to do anything particular for Hellas. But if it was our business, I beg to observe that we've done it. Some people think we have a little overdone it. Did you ever happen to hear of the Ionian Islands, Colonel Smith-Müller?"

"Not your business!" echoed the Colonel, passing over the Ionian Islands. "Ah, there it is, my dear, my generous young friend. I regret to say it:—I admire, I honour so many individuals of your nation; but the policy of England in Europe is detestable. You may not know,—you do not know,—but as a man of honour I am bound to tell you that in diplomatic circles, in social circles, in military circles,—*bref*, in all circles, I hear the most terrible things said of England."

Chester knocked off the ash of his cigar before replying, "Well, if you don't mind, I'm sure I don't."

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed the Colonel with a cavernous unsmiling mouth and very watchful twinkling eyes. "There, my beloved Masi, you have a true specimen of the English *bouledogue*. He 'doesn't mind;' ha, ha, ha! But I mind. It pains me. It excites me. It occasionally infuriates me."

"Why on earth should it?"

"Because I am of English descent, of English blood,—nay, I consider myself in some respects as an Englishman."

"Oh, come, I say," exclaimed Chester, who seemed to think this far the most damaging attack on his country that had been made yet.

"Yes; my heart burns with generous fire,—will you pass the *rhum, mon cher Masi*!—with intolerable mortification, when I think that Russia is going to sweep you all out of India, every man of you, bag and baggage! Your Downing Street is a Fool, my dear. And your India Boards are Blockheads!"

"Ah, I dare say they do make big blunders now and then."

"Blunders! They are imbeciles. And your *Corps Diplo-*

*matique. Alles!* Those poor gentlemen excite a smile of pity. They know nothing that goes on. Nothing. Do you know what is wanted for your Fool of a Downing Street, my dear, valued young friend? And for your Blockheads of Boards?" The Colonel stretched himself across the rickety table in the Editor's room at the *Tribune* office, around which he and Chester and Masi were seated, and folding his arms on it, hissed out in a melodramatic whisper, "*A well-organised secret service*. Well-organised, remember. Manned by officers and gentlemen; men of the world, good linguists,—men who are ready to go through fire and water to carry out orders."

"Spies, eh?" said Chester coolly.

The Colonel started to his feet with a sudden bound which nearly upset the rickety table. "Great Heaven!" he exclaimed, raising his hands above his head. "Are not these English incredible? Incredible! I speak of a disciplined, organised, highly-educated body of officers and gentlemen,—old soldiers,—men who have fought and bled—*Grand Dieu!*—and all he can see in it is the vulgar notion of a—pah! The word chokes me!" Here the Colonel spat with much elaboration. "A fellow like your BowStreets!"



"Oh dear no! Not at all like our 'Bow Streets,' if you mean by that our police. Our police are a very respectable body of men."

The Colonel drew back a little, and folded his arms, regarding Chester with a majestic scowl. But finding that his frown was supported with stoical indifference, his brow gradually cleared, and he broke into a pensive smile. "Hah!" he exclaimed, filling himself another glass of *rum*, "they are a singular people, these English. But I love them. I can't help it. It may be a weakness remaining from my childish days when I had an English *bonne*. It may be an inheritance of race—"

"Oh, no, it isn't *that*!" interrupted Chester. He seemed able to endure with philosophy any of the Colonel's utterances, save those in which he hinted that England might have the honour of claiming some share in him.

"What is it, then?" rejoined the Colonel. "There are mysteries in our construction. Deep mysteries, yet unsolved. I am somewhat of a mystic myself, by nature."

"*Basta!* Let us keep to the point," said Masi.—"You don't think then, Mr. Chester, that you would be willing to appear in the purchase of these rifles?"

"I am quite sure of it. I couldn't do it."

"It's a promising thing," observed Masi, wistfully.

"Promising!" shouted the Colonel. "It's sure! A certain success! And a percentage on every sale,—a percentage that would run to thousands—not hundreds—of francs. I don't know, but it seems to me that two or three hundred pounds sterling are worth just taking your hand out of your pocket to pick up! Nothing more is required than that:—the trouble of stretching out your hand—*Donnerweiter!*"

"I'm sorry I can't oblige you, Captain Masi," said Chester, without answering the Colonel. "But I assure you it is out of the question. It would be contrary to all my ideas."

Masi gloomily contemplated the end of his cigar which he held in one hand, while he passed the fingers of the other through his short curly hair. As he did so, a grey streak became visible near each temple. Chester felt an indefinable pity for him; although he little knew how much cause there was for pity. It was distasteful to him to see a man like Masi under the influence of such a fellow as Colonel Smith-Müller. Chester could not understand it. Masi was neither stupid nor ignorant. And to the Englishman it seemed that one must be both to believe in the Serbian Colonel for ten minutes. He did not know that Masi expected grapes from thorns, and figs from thistles, in all matters connected with secret politics; and that he was a believer in the wonders to be worked by the cabalistic formula of "a combination." To be sure the belief was very vague. But the beliefs which cannot be defined are often those most obstinately clung to.

"*Bene!*" said Masi, with a shrug as if he were shaking something from his shoulders. "No use in tormenting oneself. We must try elsewhere."

"If," said Colonel Smith-Müller, who had been furtively watching the expression of pity and uneasiness on the Englishman's face, "if I could dispose of a sum of ready money,—a thousand francs,—or say" (still narrowly watching Chester) "a couple of thousand *lire Italiane* in your beautiful paper money, my dear Masi, I believe I could compass the matter. A couple of thousand francs judiciously placed will do a good deal. And they would bear a high rate of interest. The speculation is good enough to afford that. But, *que voulez vous?* I am a poor devil to whom they don't even pay his pension regularly,—earned with the blood of a soldier. That's the worst of being hard up. For himself, an old soldier can bear it. But not to be able to help a friend at a pinch—!"

"*Basta, basta!*" interrupted Masi, almost roughly. He was revolted by this obvious appeal in *formâ fauperis* to Chester's well-filled purse. It was one thing to ask a man for a service in exchange for which he was offered a share in a good speculation, and another thing to whine and hint for his assistance in the tone of a begging-letter writer. "We've talked money long enough," proceeded Masi. "It gives me a bad taste in the mouth after a certain time. *Non olet? Per Bacco!* I think nothing stinks so foully as money!"

"*Affaire de goût!*" observed the Colonel, passing a dusky handkerchief, which had been whiter when the week was young, across his dyed moustache. "I rather like the smell of it."

Chester went away with a depression of spirits. He had no special regard for Masi, whom indeed he had scarcely known before that evening, as has been said: but he thought him a bright, engaging, friendly fellow. And it seemed a thousand pities to see him the comrade and dupe of Smith-Müller. Chester nourished an implacable antipathy against the gallant Colonel, which had risen from passive disgust to active detestation during the hour just passed in his society.

"I believe the fellow to be a consummate rascal, as he is obviously a consummate blackguard," said Chester to himself, as he left the office of the *Tribune of the People*. "His bullying is objectionable enough; but his cajolery is something too unspeakably revolting. One would like to have him flogged—by machinery. So that no decent hangman, or whoever it is, should be obliged to come too near him."

All this time William Chester had been lingering in Rome instead of proceeding to England. He said he was in no hurry. Why should he be in a hurry? There was no one waiting for him at home. His father and mother had both been dead for several years, and of his few remaining relatives he declared he thought Violet Moore was as near as any. But Miss Baines, searching among her memories of the time when she had kept house for Violet's widowed father, and had talked with him about his family, reminded the young man of an Uncle John and a first-cousin Sarah, who, at the last reports, were living in Surrey, and who would surely rejoice to welcome back their returning kinsman. But William Chester remained insensible to the voice of Nature—if the voice of Nature was supposed to make him yearn for the society of relations whom he had never seen, and who had left him to shift for himself after his father's death. "I feel a great deal nearer to you," he said one day in answer to a speech of Miss Baines' on the subject. "When I used to hear my mother talk of your goodness to her cousin Henry Moore, and how devoted you were to his little motherless girl, she always spoke of you as 'Aunt Betsy.' I wish I might call you Aunt Betsy. It seems to come so natural! May I?"

"Oh, if you like. Oh yes, certainly," answered Betsy Baines in her constrained, shy way. It might have sounded rather a grudging permission in a stranger's ears. But Chester understood her, and was quite content. One standing excuse which he alleged for lingering on—although there did not appear to be any reason why he should allege an excuse at all—was that he had not yet seen all the sights of Rome. The fact was he spent more time at Aunt Betsy's lodgings than was compatible with much sight-seeing. What little he did in that way was done in company with the Higginses, in order, as he said, to profit by Violet's Italian. Mrs. Higgins not having yet, in her husband's phrase, "brought herself down to the inferior lingo of Rome," to the point of understanding much that was said in it.

Chester saw the girl under trying circumstances; between the blunt arrogance of her uncle, and the falsehood and affectation of Mrs. Higgins. He saw her gentle, unselfish, and generally cheerful, although at times there was an air of lassitude in her young figure, and an expression of melancholy on her young face, which made him observe her anxiously. So far as he knew, Violet had scarcely

any other society than that of her aunt and of Mr. and Mrs. Higgins. And the latter was an eternally jarring element. "There is nothing so exhausting to live with as humbug," thought Chester. "Of course it is not a cheerful life for a young girl." And the longing grew in his heart to take her away from it all into a happy home of her own; to surround her with tenderness and sympathy; to give her the support of an honest manful affection. He dreamt of persuading her to go back to India with him. And he pictured to himself how he would tell her that if Aunt Betsy would come too, she should be welcome to share their home. He had thought that the climate might be good for Miss Baines, who always suffered when it was cold and damp. They should have their winter home in Calcutta, and in summer go up to the hills. Three years more in India, he reckoned, would give him enough to insure him and his wife from poverty. And then he would come home and practise his profession from the vantage ground of a small independence. He could fancy the light in Violet's eyes, and the broad bright smile on her lips, when he should tell her how he had planned it all. Of course he often had moments of doubt and trepidation. But then again he would grow hopeful. Every true lover has to undergo such alternations. Violet was always sweet in her manner to him, and had come to treat him with a familiar kindness which she did not accord to other people. She appealed to his judgment; she asked his help for small services; she had even been confidential with him on the subject of some of Mrs. Higgins's astonishing manoeuvres and deceptions.

Chester's thoughts were full of her as he passed through the streets, after leaving Masi, under the starlight of a fair spring evening. It was not late;—scarcely yet nine o'clock,—and he thought he might venture to call and inquire for Aunt Betsy.

He found Violet alone, sitting in a low chair near the empty stove, and with neither book nor work in her hands. This struck him, for she was never inactive. And although her face was not well illuminated by the one lamp which stood on the table, he got an impression that there were traces of tears on it. He had opened the door unannounced; for Mariuccia had arrived at the decision that she might spare herself any troublesome ceremonies in the case of a relation. And, indeed, she never spoke of him otherwise than as *Il Cugino*—the cousin.

"Oh, Cousin William, is it you?" said Violet. "I was afraid it was a stranger." Something indefinable in the tone of her voice confirmed his idea that she had been shedding tears.

"No; it isn't a stranger. May I come in?"

"Yes," she answered, after a second's hesitation.

He entered, and sat down near her, observing as he did so that she withdrew her head still more into the shadow. "I came to see how Aunt Betsy is this evening."

"She has a slight cold, but it is nothing. I am making her nurse herself."

"Is she in bed?"

"Yes; but she has only just gone."

Chester got up, bent over the low chair on which Violet was seated, and said gently, "Violet, what's the matter?"

There was no answer.

"You've been crying!"

"A little."

He sat down again close beside her. "What is it, dear? Do tell me! Do trust me!"

She silently put her handkerchief to her eyes. The sight of her tears hurt him terribly. He winced, and drew in his breath like a person suffering sharp physical pain. "Don't cry, dear! Don't cry! Tell me what is the matter. I may be able to help you."

She could not command herself to speak at the moment, but she laid her hand silently on the back of his, with a confiding gesture. He took her hand and held it while he spoke. "Violet, you are not happy. Your life is too uncongenial, your future too uncertain. You are always thinking of others. It is time some one thought of you. I think of you. I believe I have been thinking of you ever since the first day I saw you. Don't take away your hand, dear. Don't tremble. If you can love me a little and let me love you a great deal, we may be so happy, Violet. I do love you, dear—so much, so much; with every pulse of my heart. What is it, Violet?" he cried, in a startled tone. For she had suddenly wrenched her hand from his grasp, and pressed it to her throat, which was convulsed with hysterical sobs.

"Hush! Hush!" she gasped. Don't say any more! Don't—!" Then a burst of tears came to her relief, and after a moment she poured out the story of her love and her sorrow and her unhappy engagement, and her uncle's anger, and her anxieties for Masi. Her uncle had been there that evening. He had only just gone away. And he had said such hard things—not to her! No; he had been gentle with her; more gentle than she deserved. But he had spoken so hardly of Mario! "And now what you have said seems almost the cruellest to bear of all," she sobbed, pressing her hands to her temples, and turning her face away from him.

"Oh, Violet!" he stammered with trembling lips. "Oh, Violet!"

"Yes, it does. I have no one to help me now. I thought I could trust you. I thought you were like a brother to me; and that perhaps you would—you would try to help *him*!"

Chester was deadly pale under his sunburnt tint. His face and attitude had a peculiar stillness, as of a person half stunned. In all his hopes and fears and anticipations he had never expected this. He had scarcely seen Masi and Violet together. He had had no hint, no suspicion to prepare him for this revelation. It was all over. All the visions in which his fancy had placed her as the central figure, busying itself with the minutest details that were to minister to her comfort and happiness,—all gone, shattered, swept away like a rosy sunset cloud before a cruel wind bringing darkness and cold. He would suffer more later on; for a violent blow dulls sensation at first. But even at that moment he felt for her. The piteous cry, "I have no one to help me now!" penetrated his heart.

"It seems strange to suppose that I should be less willing to help you, because I love you more than you thought, Violet," he answered quietly in a low voice, which all his will, and his courage, and his man's pride could not make quite steady.

She turned round, and, taking his hand, kissed it with a sudden, humble, penitent action. "Oh, I must seem a selfish, heartless wretch!" she cried. "I don't know what has come to me. But I do grieve that I have caused you any pain;—although, indeed,—indeed, I did not guess it. And I do appreciate your goodness and forbearance. I would give anything to make you forget that you had ever—ever thought of me in that way. But I cannot."

"Neither you nor any one else can do that, my child. The only thing you can do for me now is to trust me, just as you did before."

Trust him! Yes, she could trust him; but not quite as she had done before. She would have freely claimed brotherly help and counsel from him yesterday. But she shrank from making any demands on his sympathy to-day. By degrees, however, he induced her to tell him more coherently what her uncle had said. Uncle Joshua had expressed the most decided disapprobation of her engagement. He could not forbid it, of course. He had no power over Violet. But he had told her that he should not only give her no money by way of dowry, but should cancel her name from his will, if she persisted in marrying Captain Masi.

"He may be brought to relent," said Chester slowly.

"I do not care for myself. I never built any hopes on his money. But it is very hard on Mario."

"As for that, I presume he did not propose to you because he thought you were rich." Chester could not bring himself to expend any pity on his favoured rival on that score.

"No, indeed. He knew I was a poor, penniless girl. But he has been making such sacrifices for my sake. Slaving at that newspaper, and sinking all his property in it. If Uncle Joshua would only give him some temporary assistance,—as a mere loan. But he is as hard as adamant against Mario."

After a pause Chester said, "Would you like me to speak to your uncle, Violet? I don't know that I can do any good. But I am willing, for your sake, to try."

She clasped her hands together. "Oh, how good you are,—how good you are! Uncle Joshua has such a high opinion of you,—likes you so much. I should not have dared to ask you—"

"What did you think I meant, then, when I said I loved you? I do love you, and I always shall. There, there; don't be afraid. I shall not trouble or distress you any more. But I don't mean to give up the privilege of being your friend, because I can't be happy as I had hoped,—I—"

His voice broke. He turned away. "Good-bye, my darling," he said hastily.

"Not 'good-bye,' Cousin William."

"Yes; good-bye. I shall see you again to-morrow, please God. But it is 'good-bye,' for all that."

## CHAPTER XXX.

MR. HIGGINS had made up his mind that his niece Violet should not marry Captain Masi. Some difficulty there might be in carrying out this resolution, but he did not admit the idea of ultimate failure. He did not, however, refuse to discuss the subject with William Chester—a great proof of his esteem for that young man.

"No, no, Chester," said he, "this Captain Masi won't do at all. A pleasant fellow enough, but not suitable for Violet's husband."

Chester gently endeavoured to suggest that perhaps on that subject Violet's opinion might be of paramount importance. But Uncle Joshua wouldn't hear of it. "The female character," said he, "is weak, and requires guidance. Violet is truth itself, by nature, but he got influence enough over her to make her deceive me, in a way. He's shifty, you see. I can't say that he told me a direct lie, but he let me think what wasn't true. Directly I spoke with her out came the truth! This love-making has been going on for months. No, no; it won't do. I won't have it."

"I'm afraid she will be very unhappy," said Chester.

"Not so unhappy as if she married Masi," said Uncle Joshua, confidently.

"But do you suppose that you shall be able to break it off, Mr. Higgins?"

"Certainly. I have a plan in my head. I shan't mind a little expense. I told Violet I wouldn't give her a penny, nor yet bequeath her a penny, if she married this man. But I'm not avaricious. She knows that. It isn't the money I care for. I've always behaved liberal to every one—especially to my family." But as to the details of his plan Mr. Higgins declined to explain himself. They would see. Least said, soonest mended.

It was not in human nature Chester should not feel a momentary elation at the thought of Violet's engagement being broken—a reviving gleam of hope. But it was but momentary. If Violet and her lover remained firm, no one had power to part them. The girl had a courageous and faithful nature. And as for him—it wasn't conceivable that he should give up Violet! To Chester's mind the poor girl's prospects looked terribly dark. Let the matter end how it would, he feared she would be unhappy. All that he had seen and heard at the newspaper office recurred to his mind with a new and vivid light on it. Masi was an infinitely more interesting person to him now than he had been on that evening, and he recalled the minutest details of the hour he had spent there. He felt heart-sick and miserable.

Presently Mrs. Joshua Higgins came sailing and rustling into the room. She was full of astonishment, full of indignation, full of regret, full of anxiety. Of course Mr. Chester had heard the news? As a member of the family he would naturally feel it. But what her (Jane Higgins's) feelings were, no one could imagine! She had not slept for thinking of it. She had been ill—positively ill! It had brought on her nerves! What hurt her most cruelly of all was the duplicity of the thing. She herself was sincere to a fault. If there was one thing more foreign to her nature than another, it was secrecy—deception. She almost feared she should never be able to forgive Betsy Baines. Betsy Baines was really the most to blame. How she should have gone on looking her confiding uncle in the face, Mrs. Higgins was at a loss to imagine. And so on in a flow of words which threatened to be inexhaustible; the more so, that having said all she had to say never appeared to Mrs. Higgins a reason for holding her tongue.

Her husband did not relish this attack on his nieces. He had often boasted that Violet was "a genuine Higgins" in respect of truthfulness, and had even held her up to Jane as a model. And that ingenious lady was now taking her revenge. Her tirade, however, had one effect that she had not reckoned on; it caused Mr. Higgins to spare Betsy Baines many reproaches. His wife's voluble animadversions roused a spirit of contradiction in him. He did not choose that his niece should be scolded by any one but himself. "Women," said he, "are always in extremes, Jane Higgins. It's lucky they are not called on to judge; for judgment is sadly wanting in them. You leave it to me to form my own opinions, and act according."

"I hope all may turn out well!" said Mrs. Higgins, with a mournful shake of the head. "But really I tremble. Violet—dear child!—is sadly obstinate."

"Well, I suppose you wouldn't expect her to be willing to marry a man one day, and drop him the next quite cool and unconcerned!" said Mr. Higgins, sharply. And then it occurred to his wife that she was not producing exactly the effect she wished, and had better be silent.

Chester walked miles that day along the dusty roads outside Rome, absorbed in painful thoughts, seeing little of the scenes he passed through. Trying to put the case fairly before his own mind, he told himself that if Violet had been his sister he should still have thought the match an ill-advised one, and that he was not bribed by jealousy and disappointment to think so. But Violet was not his sister. He was deeply in love with her, and he had told her so. How could he try to dissuade her from this marriage now? If he were willing to incur the odium of doing so, he stood at a disadvantage with Violet for the task. Chester had a deep nature, not easily ruffled by surface breezes. But it was stirred to its depths now. And his agitation was both more painful and more enduring than that of a shallower character can ever be. He had turned, and was walking back towards Rome along the dusty Via Flaminia, when he was startled by a loud shout, and leaped aside only just in time to avoid the wheel of a carriage drawn by a spirited horse, which dashed past him, and then was suddenly pulled up a few paces further on. He saw a hand beckoning to him from the window, and a delicate face crowned with waving masses of dark hair looking out. He recognised Madame Guarini, at whose house he had been several times since his first introduction there.

"Mr. Chester, I am so glad to find you," said Nina. "Let me carry you back to the town." He would have excused himself, but she insisted. "Pray, pray, come into the carriage. Never mind



your dusty shoes. I so much want to speak to you about Violet." He jumped in, and seated himself beside her.

Chester expected that Madame Guarini was about to speak of the troubles consequent on the discovery of Violet's engagement; he knew her to be an intimate friend of his cousin. But to his surprise she began by asking him if he could guess what cause of anger Captain Masi had against her (Nina Guarini). "A fancied cause, it must be," she said. "For I have never treated him otherwise than as a true friend." She went on to tell him that she had had a letter from Masi late the previous night—at past eleven o'clock. It was very violent and reproachful, and made some mysterious allusions to treason and bad faith on her part in the matter of a certain Company in which Masi had had shares, but with the details of which she need not trouble Mr. Chester. "But all that is not the worst. Masi will find out his mistake some day, and come round. Even if he does not—*pazienza!* I have never done him an ill turn, so I bear him no malice. What really distresses me is his forbidding Violet to see me or speak to me on pain of his sovereign displeasure!"

"Forbidding Violet to speak to you!"

"Those are his words. And she confirms them. Here is a note from her. That faithful creature, Kitty Low, brought it this morning, and told me at the same time of all the troubles they are in with the uncle. Ah, *poveretta, poveretta!* Please read Violet's note."

Chester, in profound astonishment, read as follows:—

"I don't know how to say it to you, but it must be said. Mario forbids me to come to you any more unless I would break with him altogether. He is so excited, and irritable, and angry, that I can obtain nothing clear from him, but he says you have betrayed him, and done him harm. Oh, Signora Nina, what can it be? I am sure he is mistaken. I know it. You are incapable—I am crying so that I scarcely see what I am writing. Have patience a little while. It will be cleared up, it must be. Don't be too angry with Mario. He is deceived. I am so unhappy—not only for myself, but I seem to bring trouble to every one."

"VIOLET MOORE."

The young man looked up bewildered after finishing this note. "I see you know nothing of this," said Nina.

"I am stunned by it. Has Captain Masi gone mad?"

"Ah, *Dio mio!* This is a weary world. And the best thing I ever heard of the next is that there is no marrying nor giving in marriage in it."

"I gather that you think my cousin's engagement an unfortunate one."

"I can't deny it."

"I fear you have a very unfavourable opinion of Captain Masi."

"*Intendiamoci!* Let us understand each other. In some respects Masi is a good fellow. His code is not your code, but he has one: a little *en l'air*, perhaps; made up of prejudices rather than principles; not very reasonable, not very wise;—a code which has renounced religion as irrational, but retains an unshakeable faith in the power of the evil eye. And yet, with all that, Masi is a man who would sooner die, I mean it literally, than be dishonoured, as he understands honour."

Chester pressed his hand to his forehead. "Do you know," he asked after a pause, "how Captain Masi's affairs really stand? How his newspaper prospers? I fear he is terribly embarrassed."

Nina shook her head. Her husband had told her at one time that there seemed to be a chance of some political men of Masi's party taking him up. In that case he might be rescued from debt. But, as a commercial speculation, the newspaper would never pay.

"In that case, it would surely be the wisest plan for him to give it up altogether," said Chester.

"Undoubtedly it would. I have told him so."

"Then why on earth doesn't he?" asked Chester, knitting his brows.

"He is an exceptional man who always acts wisely," replied Nina in her dry, sarcastic voice. Then, after a second, she added, "But the fact is, that in this case there is mixed up a notion of honour, as he thinks. He clings to it, because—because—"

"Because he is unwilling to throw his staff out of work, and hopes to pull through and pay every one? I see. I can understand the feeling. But it is a mistake. They will only suffer more at last."

"It isn't exactly that," said Nina, with an odd look. "The truth is, Masi has so completely identified himself with the journal, has put so much pride and *amour propre* into its success—has rushed into the thing with the inexperience of a rash boy, fancying he was a match for—" she checked the name of Peretti on her lips. She was not going to revile any of "the party" to this stranger. "In short, he was a tool where he fancied himself a master. And now his notion is—I know him so well—that it would humiliate and disgrace him,—like abandoning his colours on the field,—to give it up."

"But—that seems to me to be mere selfish vanity," said Chester.

"I told you his code was not your code," answered Nina gravely.

"If he were alone it might be forgiven. But is Violet to be sacrificed to this foolish egotism?"

Nina was silent. But when Chester turned his face away, gazing out of the carriage window with knitted brows, she looked at him long and scrutinisingly, and the suspicion came into her mind that his feeling for Violet was something more than cousinly. After a long silence, and just as they were about to enter the city by the Porta del Popolo, Chester asked the Signora if she were acquainted with a certain Colonel Smith-Müller. She answered that she was not, but that she had heard him mentioned by Masi and others. Chester unhesitatingly expressed the most unfavourable opinion of the Colonel, and added that he thought he exercised a pernicious influence over Captain Masi.

"What sort of influence?" asked Nina.

"Well, it is hard to define. He pretends to have secret political information. And he is full of extravagant schemes for making money. He was talking of one the other night—I'm not at liberty to mention what it was, for it was confided to me as a secret,—which I thought wild nonsense."

Nina gave him a quick, keen look. "Did they ask you to put money into it? Ah, well, never mind. You need not answer that question."

"I am bound to say, at all events, that Captain Masi did not press anything of the kind, but checked Smith-Müller when he tried it."

"Just like Masi. He is far too proud to importune you in that way."

"It occurred to me,—whether it might be possible that this vagabond, who calls himself a colonel, had prejudiced Masi against you?"

"Oh! Most unlikely! Why should he? I never saw him in my life. What countryman is he? A German?"

"He says he's a Servian. But, if I were asked to make a guess, I should say he was Russian. Perhaps a Russian spy."

Nina's face changed. The words revived painful associations in her mind.

"Humph! *C'est une idée*," she said thoughtfully. "I cannot say I think it very likely, but, still—I will inform myself about this man. Meanwhile, if you see Violet tell her that I love her the same as ever. Don't let her think ill of me if you can help it."

(To be continued)

## THE COCK TAVERN IN A.D. 1750

FROM an antiquarian and sentimental point of view, the removal of ancient landmarks is more or less a matter for regret, and especially in old cities and towns. The neighbourhood of Temple Bar has gradually and especially suffered the extinction or modernisation of ancient landmarks in the way of old coffee-houses and taverns, which had historical, social, and literary associations connected with them. Where is the "Devil" Tavern, and its Apollo Room, the resort of the wits of Ben Jonson's family? Where "Dick's" Coffee House, sacred to the glorious humour of Addison and Steele? Where the "Cat and Fiddle," or Christopher Kat's Pie House in Shire Lane, both of which are credited with having been the rendezvous of the Kit Cat Club and origin of its title? Where the "Trumpet," afterwards the "Duke of York"? Where the "Angel and Crown"? Where the "Rainbow" Coffee House, the second of the kind opened in London which could boast of its "token-money"? Where the "Mitre" Tavern in Fleet Street, the favourite haunt of Dr. Johnson, Goldsmith, Percy, Hawksworth, and Boswell? Where the "Haunch of Venison"? and where "Peele's" Coffee House, also of the Jonsonian period? Some have altogether disappeared; some have changed their names and even localities; and some have been so "transmogrified" as almost to have lost their identity.

And last but not least—where is "The Cock" in Fleet Street? Not to know "The Cock" is to "argue oneself unknown." Even if it lacked the *vates sacer* generations ago, has it not been immortalised with its "plump head waiter" by the living Poet Laureate? "Will Waterproof's Lyrical Monologue" may not be in Tennyson's best vein; and evidently he did not labour that it should be. It is, however, full of graceful fancy and genial thought; a not unworthy effusion of one who could make

The violet of a legend blow  
Among the chops and steaks;

and who in his unknown days dwelt in lofty chambers at 57, Lincoln's Inn Fields, and regularly frequented "The Cock" for his five o'clock dinner and "perfect pint of stout" or "port." But even without the aid of the Laureate "The Cock" would have had its place in the annals of taverns, and would be long remembered, even though, in the whirligig of time, its place "should know it no more." When the Great Plague of London was raging in 1665, the landlord of "The Cock" shut up his house and retired into the country, as the following advertisement in the *Intelligencer* intimated:—"This is to notify that the master of the Cock and Bottle, commonly called the Cock Ale House, at Temple Bar, hath dismissed his servants and shut up his house, for this long vacation, intending (God willing) to return at Michaelmas next, so that all persons whatsoever, who have any Accompts with the said Master, or *farthings belonging to the said house*, are desired to repair thither before the 8th of this instant July, and they shall receive satisfaction." One of these farthings or tokens, we believe the only known specimen of the coinage of the "Cock," is carefully preserved in the house, where it may be seen by the curious. The Great Fire of London was stayed at Temple Bar, so that the "Cock Tavern" looked upon and survived it. A few years later we find Pepys frequenting it, and on April 23rd, 1668, being "mighty merry" there with Mr. Pierce and Mr. Knipp and their wives. Judging from the wood-carving above the mantelpiece, and the mantelpiece itself, which is the same now as it was in 1750—the date of our engraving—the old coffee-room existed some time before the reign of James I.; and with its pew-like boxes of mahogany black as ebony, with curtains above them, its low ceiling, its skylight-like windows, and its sanded or sawdusted floor, it has experienced but slight alterations during many generations.

The setting back of one side of Fleet Street westward of Chancery Lane, in connection with the building of the new Law Courts, has necessitated the destruction of the old frontage of "The Cock;" and this some few months ago seems to have prompted some unsentimental miscreant to steal the old sign above the tavern entrance—a gilt cock—said to have been carved by no less cunning a hand than Grinling Gibbons. This was a redoubtable bird, decorated with fighting spurs; and it may be charitably said that the wretch who purloined him, whether as a practical joke, or with the purpose of some day converting him into money as a Gallic antiquity, would have robbed a church without any compunction on the score of sacrilege. It is said that, like its neighbouring tavern, "The Southampton," in Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane, sacred to the memory of "Hudibras" Butler, Dr. Stoddard, editor of the *Times*, Porson, of Greek and ink-imbluing celebrity, Charles Lamb, and Hazlitt, "The Cock" will probably assume the more modern form of a "restaurant;" and thus it will be said of it—

"Miratur novus frondes et non sua poma."

But if so, we will still hope that it will preserve the *genius loci*, and supply its customers as heretofore with unrivalled chops and steaks, and good liquor withal to ease their passage downwards.



"MY TRIVIAL LIFE AND MISFORTUNE," by "A Plain Woman" (3 vols.: Blackwood and Sons), is really an exceedingly clever and amusing novel, though it is very truly styled on the title-page "A Gossip, with No Plot in Particular." The effect is precisely as if the authoress had literally sat down to take her revenge upon her relations and friends by gossiping about them to the public at large. It is just gossip—very small, but thoroughly sparkling and lively. We do not suppose that Aunt Jane, for example, is a photograph of any actual personage, but she is an admirable imitation of one. The type is familiar, but there are points about her which differentiate the species from the type, and the individual from the species. The same, in hardly less degree, may be said of all the characters in the novel—a group of butterflies broken upon a wheel not too cumbrous for insecticide, and with the lightest and quickest of blows. "A Plain Woman" has both original observation and a very spontaneous sense of humour, finding its playground in the common world of little things. By calling her humour spontaneous, we mean that the reader is never invited, much less commanded, to smile. The authoress simply narrates, and leaves her characters to converse, without any apparent care that the talk or the incidents should be amusing, just as in real life the most amusing people are those who take the least pains to be anything of the kind. The absurdities of the amateur stage and concert-room appear to have struck the authoress very keenly, and she describes them with just that touch of unfairness which is the essence of effective caricature. In short, all drawing-room cynics will find this plotless novel a book after their own hearts, and will feel that they would themselves have written the like had they possessed a wit and a pen as sharp as their eyes. On the other hand, beyond this ultra-feminine sharpness in penetrating through all the ins and outs of small people and small things, there is not much to be said of these singular volumes, and ordinary readers will not easily forgive the authoress for starting a real and complicated plot of married life in her last pages, and then suddenly letting her curtain fall—for just piquing curiosity, and then leaving it unsatisfied. With all its merits, we do not imagine that "A Plain Woman" will ever do

anything better, and should even be surprised if she ever does anything again so well. We trust that we may do injustice to her resources in thinking that, in "My Trivial Life," she has put all the goods into the shop window, as the saying goes.

Two matters are exceedingly prominent in Mr. George Manville Fenn's "Eli's Children" (3 vols.: Chapman and Hall). One is the excessive mortality among the characters, of whom at the close scarcely any worth mentioning are left alive; the other is the author's apparent belief that every woman is at the mercy of any and every scoundrel, so long as the latter is resolute, broad-shouldered, and the reverse of a gentleman. Three out of the five heroines go the same road in this matter: one we are made to feel sure would have gone, had she been sufficiently bullied and insulted; and the fifth only escapes because no scoundrel came in her way. The most outrageous of these cases is that of Julia Mallow, the refined and pure-minded daughter of an aristocratic rector, loved by a noble-natured gentleman, and engaged to be married out of duty to her father. This young lady elopes, the night before her wedding day, with a tramp, poacher, and gaolbird, for no reason that can be gathered than that she was fascinated by his muscular ruffianism. The reader is supposed, nevertheless, to sympathise with her, as also with the other young woman who followed her example in a somewhat less flagrant fashion. Mr. Fenn's libel upon womankind is weakened by some remarkable inaccuracies. Rossetti's poems, for example, were not in the hands of drawing-room reciters twenty years ago, nor had "aestheticism," as a subject for caricature, been invented at that period. In a very different matter, the brief which has so much to do with bringing the story to a dramatic close would not have been endorsed "Re Esdaile," but "Regina v. Mallow"—an unfortunate error, since upon its assumption all that follows depends. On the whole, "Eli's Children," while consisting of a chaos of improbabilities and impossibilities, great and small, is decidedly readable, if only by reason of the spirit and courage which take no account of obstacles, whatever they may be.

The death of the late Mrs. Buxton, author of "Jennie of the Prince's," must be held the greater loss to fiction by reason of her share in the authorship of "A Noble Name" (3 vols.: F. V. White and Co.), written in collaboration with Mr. W. W. Fenn. Of course it is impossible to distinguish her portion of the work, of which the original plan appears to have been Mr. Fenn's. But, as she shared the work, so must she share in the praise due to a very healthy, well-constructed, well-written, and often touching story. For the remaining stories that make up the three volumes, the pen that wrote "Half Hours of Blind Man's Holiday" is solely answerable. Mr. Fenn's tales are always welcome, and the worst part of them is that they appear only too seldom in a collected form.



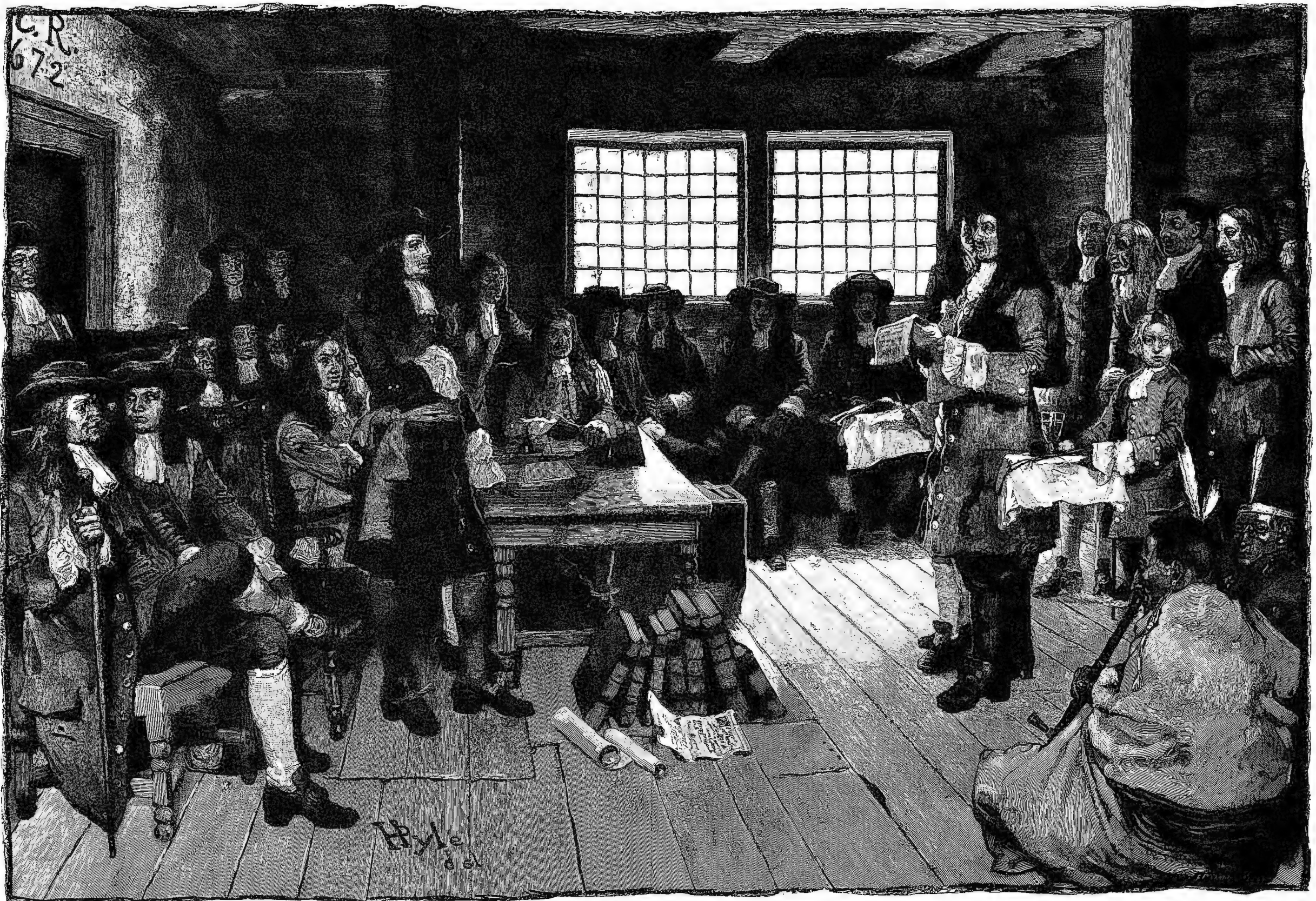
MESSRS. REID BROTHERS.—"Facing the Foe" is a martial and vigorous song, of a school for which there has been a demand, which is now on the wane. The words are by Henry Hepburn; the music by Odoardo Barri.—"The Old Gladiator" is a pathetic song of medium compass, written and composed by B. Britten and J. Trousselle.—A third song of the same type is "The Old Flag," words and music by Godfrey Marks.—"The Trumpet March," by W. H. Jude, and "Gavotte et Musette," by J. Trousselle, are useful and pleasing pianoforte pieces for the drawing-room.—The quaintly got-up frontispiece of "Dame Durden and Her Serving Men and Maids" attracts attention to the polka which bears that name, composed by Annetine. The tune is bright and merry enough to catch the ear, and become a popular favourite.—"The Meynell Hunt Waltzes," by Frederick Cotton, will not only please those sporting folks who are interested therein, but also the members of the dancing world in general.

MESSRS. WEEKES AND CO.—A tragical tale is told in "Seaweed," a song of medium compass, written and composed by C. M. Harrison. Heartless coquettes may take a lesson therefrom.—A brace of cheerful pieces for the pianoforte, by Cotsford Dick, will be useful for after-dinner performance. They are respectively "In Ye Olden Time," a *menuet de la cour*, and "Tarentella." The latter is the more original of the two.—A very good system for teaching beginners to keep correct time is that of "Duets for Teacher and Pupil." Myles B. Foster has arranged and harmonised in this form "Six Duets on Airs of Northern Nations," which will prove of great utility in the schoolroom.—"Elsie," a serenade by Charles Gardner, is a melodious and flowing pianoforte piece for the drawing-room.—"The Edelweiss Polka," by W. J. B. Robinson, and "Perfect Bliss Waltz," by Charles Vincent, are two fair specimens of dance music which will serve their purpose for a season.

MESSRS. BOOSEY AND CO.—If sung with due expression, "For Ever Dearest," written and composed by F. W. H. Myers and Ernest Bergholt, will make a favourable impression. It is published in two keys, E and G.—Very dramatic and original is "The Train," words by F. E. Weatherly, music by J. L. Molloy, and sung with unvarying success by Madame A. Sterling.—By the above composer is a very charming setting of a poem by Hugh Conway, "Changes." Both music and words of this song are of more than ordinary merit.—Bold and nervous are both words and music of "My Life for Thee," written and composed by Hamilton Aidé and Stephen Adams.—Good, honest sentiments by Claxson Bellamy, and music to correspond by E. A. Sydenham, are united in "Farmer John," which will win hearty applause at a country concert or musical reading.—A decidedly commonplace lovesong is "Meanwhile," words and music by Hugh Conway and A. H. Behrend.—A very pleasing song is "I Did Not Know," written and composed by Frank L. Moir.—The veteran composer, J. L. Hatton, has not often done better than with "The Old Pilot," words by John Stewart. There is an atmosphere of the sea about this nautical ballad which will commend it to all hearers.—Longfellow's *piquant* poem, "Beware," has tempted many a composer. This time it has been set to a bright and sparkling waltz tune, by A. L. Moir, for a soprano. If sung with taste, it will certainly be encored wherever it is heard.—Very fresh and quaint is "A Faithful Heart," a Brazilian melody, by J. Gomez, adapted to English words, the pianoforte accompaniment arranged by Maude V. White, published in D and F.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Very dull and commonplace are both words and music by Messrs. G. W. Morrison and Haydn Grover of "O, Tell Me Not;" we had expected better things from the composer of "Dreamland" (C. Royleance).—Two songs written and composed by G. Clifton Bingham and Allan Macbeth are both very effective, and will prove a boon to all teachers of young ladies; they are: "The Voice of the Waters," and "Only You" (Messrs. W. J. Willcocks and Co.).—A pianoforte piece with a simple vocal accompaniment will be found in "Lullaby," a very charming setting by W. W. Hedgcock of Barry Cornwall's beautiful poem, better-known as "Dream, Baby, Dream" (Messrs. Augener and Co.).—Very dull and uninteresting is "The Shepherd Boy," written and composed by Laura Barrett and M. A. Baker (Messrs. Stanley Lucas and Co.).—"Leaving the Old Home" is a very feeble set of waltzes by E. A. Sutton; all the more disappointing from the remembrance of a charming set of waltzes "Poppies in the Corn," by the same composer (Messrs. Conrad Herzog and Co.).





THE FIRST VISIT OF WILLIAM PENN TO AMERICA—A CONFERENCE WITH THE COLONISTS





THE second number of the *National* is altogether an improvement on the first. In a vigorous article on Lord Ripon's New Indian Policy, Mr. Seton-Karr deals mainly with his scheme for training the natives in self-government by handing over local public works to the management of native committees. All Indian history is against the measure, and Lord Ripon himself apparently admits that it will involve some sacrifice of efficiency. And all this, Mr. Karr asks, for what? To force upon the native a change he does not want, ignoring all differences of national character, and to deprive the English official of the work which brightened the dull routine of a district officer's life, and earned for him the respect and gratitude both of Hindus and Mahomedans.—Mr. Hoare describes an unique experience of housekeeping in one of the worst streets in London, with evening parties of some of its worst characters. Yet Mr. Hoare was only once in serious danger, thanks to the accomplished "chucker-out" whom he engaged as "deputy" and door-keeper; but the risk he ran was often greater than he knew, and the whole adventure scarcely of a kind to commend itself to the most ardent seeker after new sensations.—Mr. G. Potter, in his "Imperial Emigration"—the adjective is cunningly chosen—advances views more likely to find favour with Tory than with Liberal politicians; for the essence of his plan is State-aided emigration on an extensive scale to our own Colonies, in the fashion proposed by Canada in 1880. "Voluntary emigration" takes too many to "the States," and carries off the enterprising spirits whom the old country can ill afford to lose, while it does little to relieve the unemployed masses, who are fast becoming—as the next trade crisis may show—a very dangerous power in the State.—A graceful paper by Lord Lytton on "An Essayist of 300 Years Ago"—Montaigne, to wit, that charming egotist whose egotism never bores, "because when he talks about himself he talks about us all," and an historical study by Mr. Keibel of the Coalition between Lord North and Fox (April 1, 1783), are perhaps the best among the remaining articles.

*Contemporary and Fortnightly* are good numbers. "A German Field Officer's" review in the former of "The Egyptian Campaign," while admitting Tel-el-Kebir to be a famous victory, and the ride to Cairo a splendid feat of arms, finds only fresh proof of our unreadiness in "the want of sufficient landing troops in the fleet before Alexandria," and the occasional shortcomings of the Transport Service. Amusingly German is the concluding prophecy that "Egypt will bring England to the consciousness that she is the least of the land Powers of Europe," and that the nation then "will militarise itself."—Mr. Aubrey contributes an interesting account of the "Conseils de Prud'hommes," of which France has now 132, for the cheap and ready settlement of trade disputes between masters and workmen, and between workmen among themselves. When the amount exceeds 200 fr. there is an appeal to the Civil Courts; but this right is rarely exercised. Similar Arbitration Courts might very well, the writer thinks, be generally introduced in England.—Under the title of "The Gospel according to Rembrandt," Mr. R. Heath contributes some delightful criticism of the religious pictures of the great Dutch painter. It is not, he maintains, the want of good taste which makes the figures and their surroundings mean and vulgar; it is the influence of the popular belief which loved to represent to itself New Testament scenes in a homely and familiar light—Joseph and Mary, for instance, as a farmer and his wife; the Disciples at Emmaus as simple boors, such as might be seen at any village inn.

Three million three hundred thousand men—or, say, with volunteers, three million seven hundred thousand—is the force which France, if M. Barthélemy's figures in the *Fortnightly* are correct, can call to arms if her territory be invaded. And these, he adds, are now completely organised, and better equipped than perhaps any other army in the world. Better horses for the cavalry, and some addition to the officer corps, are still required. These wants supplied, M. Barthélemy should be clearly right in saying that "France can look on the future without fear."—M. de Laveleye, in his "European Terror," gives a valuable sketch of Socialist organisations on the Continent, from Anarchists down to the more sensible "evolutionist Collectivists"—despised, of course, as traitors and cowards by the rest—who seek to return representatives to Parliament, and to make their way by converting others to their views. The great teacher of Collectivism was the Belgian Colins; though his theories—very similar, by the way, to those of Mr. George—were applicable only to land. For the full expansion of Collectivist ideas, both to land and capital, we must go to an ex-Finance Minister of Austria, Dr. Albert Schäffle.—Professor Jebb, in his "Tour in the Troad," gives a graphic picture of the Trojan landscape. The general effect was different from the idea he had formed from books, and is so well described that the Homeric student will have no difficulty in realising the scene at once.—Mr. A. J. Wilson's advice to Mr. Childers to attempt an extensive reduction of the National Debt has lost something of its interest since the publication of the Budget. Mr. Childers's scheme is even more far-reaching than Mr. Wilson's, though that involved the sweeping away of the hundred millions of Reduced Three per Cents *en bloc*.

To the *Nineteenth Century* the Rev. S. A. Barnett contributes a curiously suggestive article, "Practicable Socialism." Life at the East End—or, indeed, anywhere—is dull enough for the poor. Even the well-paid artisan, whose earnings may amount to forty shillings a week, has not much left, when necessary wants have been provided for, to make existence beautiful or ornamental. The State, Mr. Barnett thinks, might come to his help, making people's playgrounds, "with green grass and fair flowers," as common as workhouses; halls where he could hear music and look at pictures as numerous as dispensaries; providing small pensions, as a matter of right, instead of outdoor and indoor relief, for industrious workmen who had reached sixty, and turning the workhouses into schools for learning trades. And for all this, he thinks, it would not be necessary to impose fresh rates, but to administer existing funds more equitably and economically. There is a hint, however, of readjustment of taxes upon property which to many will seem rather "Socialist" than "practicable."—Mr. McKenzie, late missionary among the Bechuanas, urges us strongly to take the native tribes under our protection. We should have one High Commissioner for South Africa, whom we might call, if we liked, a Governor-General, and who should appoint resident magistrates to assist and, at the same time, restrain the tribal chiefs. The natives, he thinks, would willingly submit to the representative of Imperial power. The Colonies themselves are quite unequal to the task—the Cape Colony from its geographical position; the Dutch States because they would pursue a method which England could not approve.—Mr. Froude has the first half of an interesting study, "An Unsolved Historical Riddle" of the days of Philip II. of Spain; and Matthew Arnold a dainty essay on "Isaiah of Jerusalem," in which he shows the Old Testament revisers how revision would be carried out by a man of taste.

The *North American*, the *Modern Review*, and *Modern Thought* have all congenial matter for grave thinkers. Dr. Benton's "Canadian View of Annexation" in the first, is an article after the heart of Mr. Goldwin Smith. Republicanism, according to the writer, is steadily gaining ground in Canada; and the New Dominion, a sort of geographical dumb-bell, two heavy ends united by a thin bar, has little prospect of holding very long together. It would be much better, he thinks, for Canada to unite itself to the Northern and Eastern States, which are its best customers,

and where a million French and English Canadians have already made their homes.—In the *Modern Review* a "French Catholic Priest" has a paper on "The Present State of the Church in France," which reminds us a little of the once famous "Le Maudit." The despotism of the Bishops which crushes all life out of the inferior clergy is bringing ruin upon the Church itself, learning is discouraged, and posts, once given away by competitive examination, are now universally filled by favour—*savoir* counting for nothing in comparison with *savoir faire*. A Pope like Leo XIII., who is also a patron of learning, would do very much, so the "Priest" opines, if he were not hoodwinked by the Bishops, and if reforms were pressed on him by M. Grévy and his advisers.—From *Modern Thought* we must be content to note a very interesting essay on "The Part Played by Women in Browning's Poems."

The *Atlantic Monthly* has little of exceptional interest, for the "Bacon-Shakespeare Craze" has too few believers here for even Mr. R. G. White's able demolition of the absurdities of its latest champion to allure very many; and Mr. O. W. Holmes's "Pillow-Smoothing Authors," a chapter of pleasant comments on old Burton of the "Anatomy," is somewhat slight, though not without a fair share of the grave humour which is the special charm of "the Autocrat of the Breakfast Table."—*Blackwood*, besides its old attraction, "The Ladies Lindores," has the first chapter of a new serial, "The Millionaire," and a rather clever political prophecy ("A Sibylline Leaf") of the time to come, say in 1950, when people will be half inclined to tar and feather the man who goes about talking of rights and liberties, and when newspapers will have died a natural death by reason of a law which will forbid anybody to write of things he does not understand.

Mr. Farrar's charming paper, "Animal Mythology," is perhaps the best of several good essays in the *Cornhill*. How animals first came to be worshipped, and to form the centre of a cycle of legends, is a mystery. Vague ideas of the transmigration of souls may possibly have been the origin of such beliefs. At any rate, they spread and flourished till comparatively late times, even in Europe, while they are still the creed of savage races in Africa or in the Southern Seas. Christianity did not do away with them, though it often added to or reversed them, deposing some animals and exalting others, snakes and cats, for instance, coming to be regarded as ill-omened, and certain birds as "pious" and worthy of all reverence. As a branch of folk mythology, these legends of animals deal a shrewd blow at the too rigid rule which explains every myth by the sun or the clouds.

To *Macmillan* Colonel R. W. C. Winslow sends a spirited account of the siege of Potchefstroom, the most hardly-pressed of all the isolated garrisons which held their ground so well in the Transvaal War. The party only surrendered when close upon starvation, and when the treaty was signed the Boers gave the officers a banquet, and after it escorted Colonel Winslow, whom the mob of Potchefstroom were inclined to shoot, back to his own quarters.—Some piquant "Recollections of Lord Chancellor Westbury," by "One Who Knew Him," are worth reading.

A memoir of Robert Schumann in *Temple Bar*, though scarcely one of "L. E.'s" best notices of great musicians, is still a paper of no slender interest; and "Talleyrand at Vienna" is altogether good. The services there rendered by him to France would have given him the highest place among her diplomatists had not all the work of the Congress been undone by the return of Napoleon from Elba. With all his caution, Talleyrand sometimes committed himself, and a letter in which he spoke slightly of the House of Romanoff was betrayed to the Czar Alexander, and procured for him the lasting displeasure of that monarch. But for this his diplomatic tact might have proved as useful after Waterloo as in the negotiations of the preceding year.

In *Longman's* is an interesting paper on "The Measurement of Wind Force," by J. K. Laughton, a more difficult matter than most people suppose; in fact, the estimates of wind-pressure in storms are seldom more than guesses at the truth; and in the *Gentleman's* a good account of a visit to the London Hospital, by Walter Besant, "An East End Chapter," and a review of "The Carlyle-Emerson Correspondence," by R. H. Shepherd.—Mr. Wilkie Collins's "Heart and Science" is still the chief attraction of *Belgravia*.—In the *Argosy* are some very good sketches from Gibraltar to accompany "The Cruise of the Reserve Squadron," and a pathetic little tale of a street Arab, "An Incident from Life."—In *Time* a further instalment of Mr. Francillon's serial, a pleasant sketch of "The Author of 'Vathek,'" and very readable legal article, "Case Law."

*Harper*—for once, as it strikes us, a little dull—has still one decidedly good paper in a fourth chapter of "An Artist's Stroll in Holland" by the deserted shores of the placid Zuyder Zee.—The *Century* has an attractively illustrated account of "The Capitol at Washington," an amusing adventure "Visiting the Gipsies," by Mr. Leland; and the conclusion of Mrs. Burnett's powerful but melancholy "Under One Administration."

We have also received *St. Nicholas*, with a pretty legend of "A Sad Little Prince;" *Good Words*, with the first of some articles on the Paris *ouvrier* and a very sympathetic description of an evening "With the Salvation Army," by Mrs. Garnett; the *Month*, with a description of "The Last Scientific Voyage of H.M.S. *Fawn*," one of the ships employed to carry the observers of the recent transit of Venus to their destination, a paper specially interesting just now from the fact that the destination of the *savans* was Madagascar; Colburn's *United Service* and the *Army and Navy Magazines*, in the latter a capital memoir by Colonel Malleon of Hidayat Ali, *aide-de-camp* to the Prince of Wales in 1875, a native "Without Fear and Without Reproach;" the *Theatre*, with "an account of himself," by W. S. Gilbert; *London Society*, *Tinsley*, *Chambers*, *Hardwicke's Science Gossip*, and the *Squire*.



BOOKS like Mr. Growse's "Mathurá, a District Memoir" (printed at the North-Western Provinces and Oudh Government Press) are very welcome, for they are a set-off against the discouraging statistics that went the round of the papers not long ago. We were assured that the Examination-Wallahs are not up to their work; that a large percentage of them have to be dismissed for various kinds of incompetency. But now that the example set by Mr. Hunter is being followed by others, it may fairly be said that the system which produces so many men who have a firm grasp not only on the literature, the archaeology, and so forth, but also on the vital statistics of their districts, cannot be called a failure. Readers who have friends in India may have seen some of these local histories, compiled by order of the Government, of one of which Mr. Growse's book is an amplification. Like our Consular Service reports, they are of very unequal value. But "Mathurá" nevertheless is a valuable monograph on a very interesting subject; for "Mathurá" (Muttra, not Madura, be it remembered) is the holiest city of the Hindus, the birth-place of that Krishna the earlier scenes of whose life some have ventured to bring into comparison with the early history of Our Blessed Lord. We may at once admit the

similarity between several of the Krishna litanies and the "Song of Songs" which is Solomon's; while the sacred literature of some of the syncretic sects who, like the Sikhs in another part of the peninsula, try to unite the two great faiths, now and then startlingly reminds us of Ecclesiastes. Prán Náth, for instance, the Prophet of the Dhamis, must surely have had our Bible before him when he wrote: "The beginning of all things is in hollowness, hollow is also the end and hollow the middle; so says the preacher." Readers of Fergusson know how rich the Mathurá district is in typical Hindoo architecture, ancient and modern. Mr. Growse's excellent autotypes are a great help to his careful descriptions. Brindábad is a very city of temples, and it is sad to find that some of those which wholly escaped the Mohammedan destroyers are perishing for want of the expenditure of a few hundred rupees. Throughout the book is a model of painstaking and intelligent research—is, in fact, just what such a District-memoir should be.

Mr. Rusden's three volumes are by far the most compendious work on "The History of New Zealand" (Chapman and Hall) which has yet appeared. The story is not calculated to increase our national self-esteem. We have filled the island with our colonists—any nation could have done that; but we have not done what, judging by the analogy of Britain itself, the heathen Romans would have done—preserved and civilised the Maories. And then we soothe our consciences with nonsense about "rotting races." Briton, or Gaul, or Spaniard would have rotted fast enough if Rome, instead of holding each nation together under her beneficent sway, had encouraged tribal wars, and had given the rival clans firearms wherewith to exterminate one another, while at the same time she had brought in fire-water and new diseases. Two courses were open to us—either to leave the natives to be dealt with by the colonists, as, in spite of our engagements, we seem likely to leave the South African tribes to the tender mercies of the Boers; or to accept the Maories as *bona fide* British subjects, and really to protect them accordingly. With our national love of compromise we did neither. We deluded the natives into the idea that they were under our protection; and when, as British subjects had a right to do, they resented the alienation of their lands to interlopers, we called them rebels and shelled them out of their *pahs* with cohorts and Armstrong guns. It is exactly what went on in Ireland in the first four centuries of English rule; only, the resources of civilisation being now so much more effective, there will be no Maories left to make things unpleasant about A.D. 2500. Of course, there is another view—that the islands are the Pakehas' inheritance, and that the Maori is only an obstructive, to be got rid of in the way that is at once easiest and most effectual. We fear this is the view of a very large majority of English people. They may be converted from it if they will carefully read Mr. Rusden's painstaking and exhaustive narrative.

We have no stomach to follow Mr. T. F. Carter through the humiliating details of his "Narrative of the Boer War; its Causes and Results" (Remington). Some of these details are enough to make the heroes who lie in our two London Cathedrals rise from their graves to disown us. Fancy at the Majuba, everything being got ready for a bayonet charge, Colonel Stewart and the other officers crying: "Show them the cold steel, men; that will check them;" then the order to charge was unaccountably delayed; and, when it came, the men skulking off—Highlanders, Blue Jackets, Red and Brown Coats, and all. It used to be said that Englishmen never knew when they are beaten; but *nous avons changé tout cela*, and, if things remain as they are, the sooner we give up the title of the imperial title the better. Henceforth the Kaffir puts us in the lowest rank: "He has beaten the Dutchman; the Dutchman has beaten the Englishman."

In the days of the rhapsodists, when Homer was recited at the Greek Games, there were no scholiasts or annotators. They came in when the great poet had ceased to be a living power. We take it to be a bad sign that Dickens should need a commentator. Lamb's Tales were for the very young, for whom Shakespeare himself might be too strong meat; but no one could profit by Mr. Rimmer is too young to read "Pickwick" or "David Copperfield." We, therefore, consider "Through England with Charles Dickens" (Chatto and Windus) a mistake, though a good many of the engravings are capital, and there is plenty of the sort of information which is useful to those who prefer talking about Dickens to reading and re-reading him for the love of him.

"Moorish Lotos Leaves" (Tinsley) strike us as reprints from a magazine; they were worth reprinting, if only for the sake of those who also wish to get a glimpse of Southern Morocco. Why not go, when two people can have a thirty-five days' tour to Maraskh, and all around it, for 34*l.*? If you don't see good Haroun Alraschid, you will come across Cid Abd-el-Karum, the fast young Moor, and those naughty beauties Lalla Fatóma and her sister Kultoun; and may chance on Ayesha and Zohra, who have borrowed male attire, and have stolen out of a Thursday night to watch the follies of the maskers. You will be sure, if you look for him, to see the Emperor ("in whose veins is a dash of Irish as well as negro blood") going to Mosque in "a ridiculous old ruin of a green and gold one-horse chaise, driven by a man on foot, and attended by two lance-bearers," and two fly-flappers, and not even one detective. Messrs. Cowan and Johnston's book is amusing, and far richer in useful hints than many more serious works.

Eight out of the eleven chapters of "The Life of Lord Wolseley of Cairo" (Bentley) were published in 1878. They carry the story of his life on to his appointment as High Commissioner of Cyprus. For these earlier chapters Mr. Low had little beyond public documents and word-of-mouth information to guide him. Sir Garnet's papers and journals were part stolen during the Indian Mutiny, the rest burnt at the Pantheon, along with all his furniture and effects; but, as Mr. Low repeatedly interviewed his hero, and put leading questions, the loss is of little account. Long before the Egyptian Campaign, the most striking feature of which was the way in which Napoleon's maxim: "Never give the enemy time to rally" was acted on, Sir Garnet had proved himself as fearless as he was self-reliant. "Even in the Transvaal," says Mr. Low, "the magic of his name averted the sturdy farmers into submission." What a pity he could not have stayed out there. The book will, of course, be largely read; it well suits its subject.

Mr. Serjeant Robinson's "Stray Thoughts on Wealth and its Sources" (Sampson Low and Co.) should be read along with such books as Mr. George's "Progress and Poverty"—unless, indeed (which is better) the latter is left unread. The "Thoughts" are shrewd and the conclusions convincing. We specially need to be reminded that the agitator trades on the agitation caused by bad seasons, and that these cannot be averted by any class legislation. We commend Mr. Robinson's remarks on Free Trade; he acquiesces in the result, but not in the unscrupulous way in which it was brought about by manufacturers. The book is full of food for thought.

Fair traders get scanty encouragement from such a good old Tory as Serjeant Robinson; they get still less from Mr. Baden Powell, in "State Aid and State Interference" (Chapman and Hall). Government interference, thinks Mr. Powell, is "the Delilah of a nation's destruction;" it is "Popery in politics;" it gives artificial filips, but never true national prosperity. The United States thrive in spite of Protection, and Hong Kong in spite of its opium monopoly! Mr. Powell has a hereditary right to be thorough; but he confesses that the reason why we steadily refuse all aid to home industries—Irish fisheries and the like—is because our position as head of the manufacturing world is well assured. Yet surely this proves nothing as to the wisdom of State aid to growing industries in young countries.



## LEATH and ROSS'S COLUMN.

## GLYKALINE.

THE APPROVED SPECIFIC, for  
Curing Colds, Catarrhs, and Ailments  
of the Respiratory Organs.

GLYKALINE effectually relieves  
Disorders of the Mucous Membrane, so prevalent  
in winter, cleanses the bronchial tubes from Mucus,  
and relieves the breathing. By its use Colds are cured  
in a few hours. GLYKALINE is an unprecedented  
remedy in these complaints.

## INDEPENDENT TESTIMONIAL

to GLYKALINE.  
"TALON ROUGE," writing in *Vanity Fair*, under  
date March 17, 1879, says: "This medicine has the  
valuable property of curing cold in the head. The  
man who has discovered a surer remedy for this plague  
ought to be ranked among the benefactors of the human  
race. The other morning I awoke with the feeling of a  
general oppression, the certain precursor of a catarrh.  
I sped to the nearest chemist's, and found the longed-  
for remedy. BYRON'S RIGHT, called GLYKALINE. It is a  
colourless, tasteless fluid, called GLYKALINE. The  
coloured correspondent of *Vanity Fair* bears testi-  
mony that three drops of the Specific, taken at intervals  
of an hour, will certainly cure the most obstinate of  
colds. He writes disinterestedly, 'desiring,' as he  
says, 'only to make known the healing properties of  
GLYKALINE, and so to confer a boon on the suffering  
human race.'

GLYKALINE is the surest and  
speediest Remedy for relieving all who suffer  
from obstructed breathing. In bottles, 1s. 1/2d., 2s. 6d.,  
4s. 6d., by post, 1s. 3d. and 3s. Sold by all Chemists  
Full directions with each bottle.

## NEURALINE.

THE APPROVED SPECIFIC,  
For Curing and instantly relieving Toothache, Neu-  
ralgia, and Pains in the Nerves.

NEURALINE is known as a reliable  
specific in cases of Rheumatism, Gout, and  
Sciatica. It relieves often INSTANTANEOUSLY, and will  
be found invaluable to all who are afflicted with  
these disorders.

NEURALINE seldom fails to give  
relief. It is in demand throughout the world.  
As a sure specific against Nerve Pains it is deservedly  
celebrated, a single application (in many cases) perma-  
nently curing the sufferer. Sir James Matheson received  
the following letter from Mr. Edgar, of Butt Light-  
house, Island of Lewis, N.B.: "Mrs. Edgar cannot  
express her thanks to Lady Matheson for the Neuraline.  
It proved the MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY SHE HAD  
EVER APPLIED. The relief experienced was almost  
instantaneous."

NEURALINE is sold, in bottles, 1s. 1/2d. and 2s. 6d., by post, 1s. 3d. and 3s. Illustrated  
directions with each.

## AUROSINE.

AN APPROVED APPLICATION FOR  
Preserving the Hands, the Skin, and Lips from Rough-  
ness, Chaps, &c.

AUROSINE quickly removes Chaps,  
and Unsightliness of the Skin after exposure to  
sea-air and cold. It renders the surface of the skin  
beautifully smooth; imparts suppleness, whiteness,  
and the natural hue of health, without in any way injury-  
ing the skin or impeding the pores, but, on the contrary,  
AUROSINE is pleasant to use, agreeable in perfume,  
colourless, and not greasy. In bottles, 1s.; by post,  
1s. 4d. each.

PLAIN DIRECTIONS for Common  
Complaints, and Complete Catalogue of Homoeo-  
pathic Medicines, Medicine Cases also Directory of  
London and Foreign Homoeopaths, Practitioners, with  
a Catalogue of the most useful works on Homoeopathy,  
free by post on application.

## ANTISEPTIC TOOTH TINC.

TURE, OR LIQUID DENTIFRICE.  
The Best Preparation for the Teeth and Gums.  
This elegant and approved preparation may be used  
in all contingencies. It cleanses and whitens the Teeth,  
prevents decay, improves and preserves the enamel,  
hardens the Gums, and improves their colour. As an  
astringent, antiseptic, and detergent, this Dentifrice is  
much esteemed, and is in increasing demand. It effec-  
tually disguises the odour of Tobacco. In bottles, 1s.,  
1s. 6d., and 2s. 6d. Test free, 1s. 4d. and 1s. 10d.

## BERBERINE.

For Liver Derangement, Indigestion, and Constipation.  
A new and valuable remedy for removing  
Headache, Derangement of the Liver, Biliousness, and  
Nausea. It promotes healthy action in the stomach,  
removes dullness and depression, with a feeling of giddi-  
ness and prostration. BERBERINE is really excel-  
lent for Colic and achings in the loins and kidneys;  
while in Indigestion and constipation it stands un-  
rivalled. Sold by all Chemists, in bottles, 1s. 1/2d. and  
2s. 6d.; by post, 1s. 3d. and 3s.

## OZONISED OIL.

THE NEW PREPARATION  
FOR THE HAIR.  
By the use of this Oil, not only is the Hair nourished  
and its natural appearance improved, but decay and  
weakness are cured, the growth excited, and pre-  
judicial influences eradicated. It is proportionately  
welcome to all who complain of their Hair falling off, as  
OZONISED OIL, distinctly and speedily strengthens  
the fibre, while merely requiring to be well brushed into  
the roots. The New Preparation is NOT A DYE, and  
may be unhesitatingly used. Sold in bottles, 1s., 1s. 6d.,  
and 2s. 6d.; by post, 1s. 3d., 2s., and 3s.

ODONTALGIC ESSENCE  
A Liquid Stopping for Decayed Teeth. It is  
applied on wool, and hardens in the cavity. This liquid  
stopping, when it hardens, protects the exposed nerve  
from cold or from any foreign substance, and while  
giving security and ease, causes no inconvenience. This  
Essence cures Toothache, and makes mastication pos-  
sible. The application is simple. Sold in bottles, 1s. 1/2d.  
and 2s. 6d.; by post, 1s. 3d. and 3s.

## WORM POWDERS.

Specially prepared from Chenopodium Anthel-  
micum. These powders are suitable both for  
Children and Adults. They are very effective in  
expelling Worms, especially the smaller kinds, which  
are the pests of young children. Intestinal worms of  
larger dimensions are effectually removed by these  
Powders, and both adults and young children have  
found speedy relief by the use of them. The appetite  
and general health greatly improve, no nausea is created,  
and they are in no way dangerous. Directions with each  
box. Price 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d., post free.

## PHOSPHO-MURIATE of Quinine.

SPECIALLY PREPARED  
FOR GENERAL DEBILITY.  
This reliable Specific possesses numerous important  
features. It removes the cause of Debility, braces the system,  
relieves Headache, tranquillises the Sleep, soothes the  
Temper, strengthens the Memory, equalises the Spirits,  
and thus is a corrective of Nervousness, Excitement,  
Depression. Sufferers from Exhaustion and Brain-  
weakening will gain speedy relief. Directions with each  
bottle. 1s. 1/2d., 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d.; by post, 1s. 3d.,  
3s., and 5s.

## THE NEW TOILET REQUISITE.

DORÉ'S TRANSPARENT SOAP.  
We have succeeded in bringing this Soap to per-  
fection. As a Soap there is nothing superior. It is  
perfectly pure, as free as possible from soda, producing  
in use a soft white creamy lather, most agreeable to  
washing, or shaving with it is a luxury. A single trial  
will convince any one that we have said no more  
concerning it than its excellent qualities warrant.  
In boxes, 1s. and 1s. 6d. each, containing three cakes  
each. The above articles obtainable from all Chemists  
and from

LEATH and ROSS,  
HOMOEOPATHIC CHEMISTS,  
5, St. Paul's Churchyard, E.C.; and 9, Vere Street,  
Oxford Street, London, W.

## MAPLE and CO.,

## TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD,

## UPHOLSTERERS by appointment

TO  
HER MAJESTY.

MAPLE and CO.'s Furnishing  
ESTABLISHMENT, the largest in the world.  
Acres of show rooms, for the display of first-class fur-  
niture, ready for immediate delivery. Novelties every  
day from all parts of the globe. No family ought to  
furnish before viewing this collection of household  
requisites, it being one of the sights in London. To  
export merchants an unusual advantage is offered.  
Having large space all goods are packed on the pre-  
mises by experienced packers.—MAPLE and CO.,  
London.

## MAPLE and CO., Manufacturers of

## BED-ROOM SUITES by

## MACHINERY.

## 500 BEDROOM SUITES, from

## 3 1/2 guineas to 200 guineas.

## BED-ROOM SUITES, in pine,

## 5 1/2 Guineas.

## BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

## Ash, plate glass door to Wardrobe, Washstand

## fitted with Minton's Tiles, 49 5s.

## BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

## Walnut, plate glass door to Wardrobe, Washstand

## fitted with Minton's Tiles, and Chest of Drawers,

## 414 14s.

## BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

## Walnut, with large plate glass to Wardrob.

## Washstand fitted with Minton's Tiles, Large Chest of

## Drawers, 418 18s.

## BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

## Walnut, beautifully inlaid, 20 guineas.

## BED-ROOM SUITES.—Chippendale,

## Adams, Louis XVI., and Sheraton designs;

## large wardrobes, very handsome, in rosewood, richly

## inlaid; also satinwood inlaid with different woods. 85

## to 200 Guineas.

## ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

## free. The largest furnishing establishment in the

## world.

## MAPLE and CO.

## THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT

## OF

## BEDSTEADS.

## BEDSTEADS.

## TEN THOUSAND BEDSTEADS

## in Stock to select from.

## MAPLE and CO.—Bedsteads in

## Wood, Iron, and Brass, fitted with furniture

## and bedding complete. The bedsteads are fixed, in

## iron, ready for choice. Over 10,000 iron and brass

## bedsteads now in stock to select from. From 8s. 6d.

## to 30 guineas each. Very strong, useful brass bedsteads

3 1/2 guineas. Bedding of every description manufac-  
tured on the premises, and all warranted pure. The

## trade supplied.

## BEDDING. BEDDING.

## SPRING MATTRESSES.—The

## Patent Wire-woven Spring Mattress.—We have

## made such advantageous arrangements that we are

## enabled to forward the above much-admired Spring

## Mattresses at the following low prices:—

## 3 ft. 3 ft. 6 in. 4 ft. 4 ft. 6 in. 5 ft.

## 21s. 25s. 29s. 35s. 40s.

## MAPLE and CO., IMPORTERS.

## TURKEY CARPETS,

## TURKEY CARPETS.

## THE LARGEST STOCK of

## ORIENTAL CARPETS IN

## EUROPE.

## ANTIQUE PERSIAN RUGS.—

## 5,000 of these in stock, some being really

## wonderful, curious, well worth the attention of art

## collectors, especially when it is considered what great

NOTICE.—Parties furnishing are  
invited to obtain (free by post) the CHINA and  
GLASS CATALOGUE of ALFRED B. PEARCE.  
It contains nine estimates (commencing at £5), and  
much useful information.—39, Ludgate Hill, E.C.

WHAT IS YOUR CREST and  
WHAT IS YOUR MOTTO?—Send name and  
county to CULLETON'S Heraldic Office. Plain  
Sketch, 3s. 6d.; colours, 7s. The arms of man and  
wife blended. Crest engraved on seals, rings, books,  
and steel dies, 8s. 6d. Gold seal, with crest, 20s. Solid  
gold ring, 18-carat, Hall-marked, with crest, 42s.  
Manual of Heraldry 400 engravings, 3s. 6d.—T. CULLETON,  
25, Cranbourn St., corner of St. Martin's Lane.

VISITING CARDS by Culleton.—  
Fifty best quality, 2s. 8d., post free, including the  
Engraving of Copper-plate. Wedding Cards, 5s. each,  
20 Embossed Envelopes, with Maiden Name, 13s. 6d.—  
T. CULLETON, Seal Engraver, 25, Cranbourn St.  
(corner of St. Martin's Lane), W.C.

CULLETON'S Guinea Box of STA-  
TIONERY contains a Ream of the very best  
Paper and 500 Envelopes, all stamped in the most  
elegant way with Crest and Motto, Monogram, or  
Address, and the engraving of Steel Die included.  
Sent to any part for P.O. order.—T. CULLETON, 25,  
Cranbourn Street (corner of St. Martin's Lane).

HASTINGS, ST. LEONARDS, AND EAST  
SUSSEX NEW INFIRMARY  
AND DISPENSARY.

THE BUILDING COMMITTEE  
earnestly solicit SUBSCRIPTIONS towards the  
above from Visitors, particularly Invalids, who have  
recovered health through staying at these health  
resorts.  
All information will be given by the Secretary, W. J.  
GANT, Esq., to whom cheques can be made payable;  
to the Treasurer, GEO. SCRIVENS, Esq., 9, Pelham  
Place, Hastings; or to the Bankers, Messrs. BEECH-  
INGS and CO., Ltd., London, and County Bank,  
Hastings or St. Leonard's Branch.

ARTISTS' SKETCHES for Panel  
Painting, Terra Cotta, Vases, Plaques, &c.,  
For SALE or HIRE. Descriptive List Post Free.  
WM. BARNARD, 119, Edgware Road.

LEWIS'S 2s. TEA.—Send Postal  
Orders for 2s., and you will immediately receive,  
carriage free, delivered at your own house, 1 lb. of  
Lewis's Two Shilling Tea, neatly packed in a box; or,  
if you have tried Lewis's Wonderful Tea, and you know  
its merits, you can order 6 lbs., 12 lbs., 20 lbs., 60 lbs.,  
or 100 lbs. Lewis's have these quantities packed in  
boxes ready to send, carriage paid, to any part of the  
United Kingdom. All remittances must be made pay-  
able to Lewis and Co., Ranelagh Street, Liverpool.

## SCHWEITZER'S COCOATINA.

Anti-Dyspeptic Cocoa or Chocolate Powder.  
GUARANTEED PURE SOLUBLE COCOA.

With excess of Fat extracted.  
The Faculty pronounce it the most nutritious,  
perfectly digestible Beverage for "BREAKFAST,  
LUNCHEON, or SUPPER," and invaluable for  
Invalids and Children.  
Four times the strength of Cocoa Thickened yet  
Weakened with Starch, &c., and really cheaper.  
Keeps for years in all Climates. Requires no Cooking.  
A teaspoonful to a Breakfast cup costing less than a  
halfpenny.

In tins, at 1s. 6d., 3s., &c., by Chemists, Grocers, &c.

## GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

"By a thorough knowledge  
of the natural laws which govern  
the operations of digestion and  
nutrition, and by a careful  
application of the fine prop-  
erties of well-selected Cocoa,  
perfectly digestible Beverage for  
breakfast tables, with a deli-  
cately flavoured beverage which  
may save us many heavy  
doctors' bills. It is by the judi-  
cious use of such articles of  
diet that a constitution may be  
gradually built up until strong  
enough to resist every tendency  
to disease. Hundreds of subtle  
maladies are floating around us  
ready to attack wherever there  
is a weak point. We may  
escape many a fatal shaft by  
keeping ourselves well fortified  
with pure blood and a properly  
nourished frame."—*Civil Ser-  
vice Gazette.*

[Made simply with boiling water or milk.  
Packets (and tins for export, 1/2 lb. and 1 lb.) labelled  
J. EPPS and CO., HOMOEOPATHIC CHEMISTS.

## FLOUR. NEW ROLLER

PROCESS. Made from Selected Wheats.  
Apply to THE ESSEX FLOUR and GRAIN  
COMPANY.

## ALBA FLOUR for Pastry, equal to

## HUNGARIAN.

## OATMEAL, COARSE and FINE.

Best Berwick. Apply as Above.

## LENTIL FLOUR, for INVALIDS.

Apply as Above.

## GRAIN of all KINDS; and for

Lists of Prices apply to THE ESSEX  
FLOUR and GRAIN COMPANY, Liverpool Road, N.  
(Note their Only Address).

## DR. DE JONGH'S

(Knight of the Order of Leopold of Belgium and of the Legion of Honour)

## LIGHT-BROWN COD LIVER OIL.

Incontestably proved by Thirty Years' Medical Experience to be  
THE PUREST, THE MOST PALATABLE, THE MOST DIGESTIBLE, AND

The only Cod Liver Oil which Produces the full Curative Effects in

CONSUMPTION AND DISEASES OF THE CHEST, THROAT AFFECTIONS,

GENERAL DEBILITY, AND WASTING DISEASES OF CHILDREN.

## SELECT MEDICAL OPINIONS.

SIR G. DUNCAN GIBB, Bart., M.D.

Physician to the Westminster Hospital.

"The value of Dr. de Jongh's Light-Brown Cod  
Liver Oil as a therapeutic agent in a number of diseases,  
chiefly of an exhaustive character, has been admitted  
by the world of medicine; but, in addition, I have found  
it a remedy of great power in the treatment of many  
affections of the throat and larynx, especially in con-  
sumption of the latter, where it will sustain life when  
everything else fails."

DR. HUNTER SEMPLE,

Phys. Hosp. for Diseases of the Throat and Chest.

"I have long been aware of the great reputation  
enjoyed by the Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil introduced  
into medical practice by Dr. de Jongh, and have recom-  
mended it with the utmost confidence. I have found  
Dr. de Jongh's Oil very useful in cases of Chronic  
Cough, and especially in Laryngeal Disease com-  
plicated with Consumption."

Sold ONLY in Capsuled IMPERIAL Half-pints, 2s. 6d.; Pints, 4s. 6d.; Quarts, 9s.; by all respectable  
Chemists and Druggists throughout the World.

Sole Consignees—ANSAR, HARFORD and CO., 77, STRAND, LONDON.

CAUTION.—Resist mercenary attempts to recommend or substitute inferior kinds,

## 18 CARAT GOLD.

BRACELETS.  
BROOCHES.  
NECKLACES.  
LOCKETS.

THE INTRODUCER OF 18-CARAT GOLD JEWELLERY,  
BOND STREET, W.

LONDON, CEYLON, JAPAN.

## SUPERIOR BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

## Egerton Burnett's

Pure Wool Best Dye Black  
Surge, as supplied by him  
for Court Mourning, are in  
great demand. A variety  
of qualities from 1s. 2 1/2d.  
to 4s. 6d. per yard. Ladies  
who have a preference for  
black should write for pat-  
terns, direct to

EGERTON BURNETT, Woolen Warehouse,  
Wellington, Somerset.

## FAMILY BEREAVEMENTS.

Upon Receipt of Letter or Telegram

PETER ROBINSON'S EXPERIENCED DRESS-  
MAKERS and MILLINERS TRAVEL to ALL  
PARTS of the COUNTRY (no matter the distance)

FREE OF ANY EXTRA CHARGE, with  
Dresses, Mantles, Millinery, and a full assortment of  
MADE-UP ARTICLES of the best and most suitable  
description. Also materials by the Yard, and supplied  
at the same VERY REASONABLE PRICES.

Purchased at the Warehouse in "REGENT  
STREET."

Mourning for Servants at unexceptionally low rates,  
at a great saving to large or small families

Funerals Conducted in Town or Country at  
Stated Charges.

PETER ROBINSON'S MOURNING WARE-  
HOUSE, 256 to 262, Regent Street, London.

## THE BEST CRAPES,

THAT WILL NOT SPOT WITH RAIN.

Special qualities finished by the manufacturer in this  
desirable manner solely to the order of PETER  
ROBINSON.

Good qualities from 5s. 6d. to 12s. 6d. per yard.  
Others, not finished by this process, from 1s. 6d.  
to 4s. 6d.

## PETER ROBINSON,

## COURT AND GENERAL

MOURNING WAREHOUSE,  
REGENT STREET.

## BENSON'S GENTLE-

MEN'S FULL-SIZE GOLD  
LEVER WATCH, Keyless Action.

Patent stout damp and dust proof  
18-carat cases, crystal glass. Guarant-  
tee the perfection of workmanship,  
durability, time-keeping, and strength.

Sent free and safe on receipt of £10  
Note by J. W. BENSON, the Queen's  
Watchmaker, Ludgate Hill, E.C. Gold  
Chains at wholesale prices.

£10.

## SEWILL'S Keyless WATCHES.

Prize Medals, London, Paris,  
and Philadelphia. Damp and  
Dust Proof, 18-carat cases, ad-  
justed and compensated for all  
climates £10 10s., £14 14s., and  
£18 10s. In Silver Cases for  
Ladies or Gentlemen, £5 5s.,  
£6 6s., and £8 8s. Forwarded  
on receipt of remittance.—J.  
SEWILL, 30, Cornhill, London,  
and 61, South Castle Street,  
Liverpool. Illus. Catalogue Free

## FINEST

## WATCHES

## MADE.

## FLORILINE! FOR THE TEETH

AND BREATH.—A few drops of the liquid  
"Floriline" sprinkled on a wet tooth-brush produce a  
pleasant lather, which thoroughly cleanses the teeth  
from all parasites or decay, gives to the teeth a pecu-  
liarly pearly whiteness, and a delightful fragrance to the  
breath. It removes all unpleasant odour arising from  
decayed teeth or tobacco smoke. The Fragrant  
"Floriline" being composed in part of honey and sweet  
herbs, is delicious to the taste, and the greatest toilet  
discovery of the age. Sold everywhere at 2s. 6d.

## TO ENSURE A CLEAR SKIN

use SULPHOLINE LOTION every night for  
a week. It is a peculiar agreeable fluid, having the  
faculty of always producing a clear, smooth skin by  
restoring its healthy action. Sulpholine is sold by  
Chemists everywhere. Bottles, 2s. 6d. each.

## NUDA VERITAS.—Grey Hair

restored by this specific, after which it grows the  
natural colour, not grey. Unequalled as a dressing, it  
causes growth, arrests falling, and its use defies detec-  
tion. The most harmless and effectual restorer extant.  
A trial will convince it has no equal. 10s. 6d., of 2s.  
Chemists and Hair-dressers. Testimonials post free.—  
Wholesale Agents: R. HOVENDEEN and SONS,  
London.

## THROAT AFFECTIONS AND

HOARSENESS.—All suffering from irritation of  
the throat and hoarseness will be agreeably surprised  
to find almost immediate relief afforded by the use of  
"Brown's Bronchial Troches." These famous lozenges  
are sold by most respectable chemists in this country at  
1s. 1/2d. per box. People troubled with a "hacking  
cough," a "slight cold," or bronchial affections, cannot  
try them too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to  
progress, result in serious pulmonary and asthmatic  
affections. See that the words "Brown's Bronchial  
Troches" are on the Government Stamp around each box.

## CURE FOR ALL!

## HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

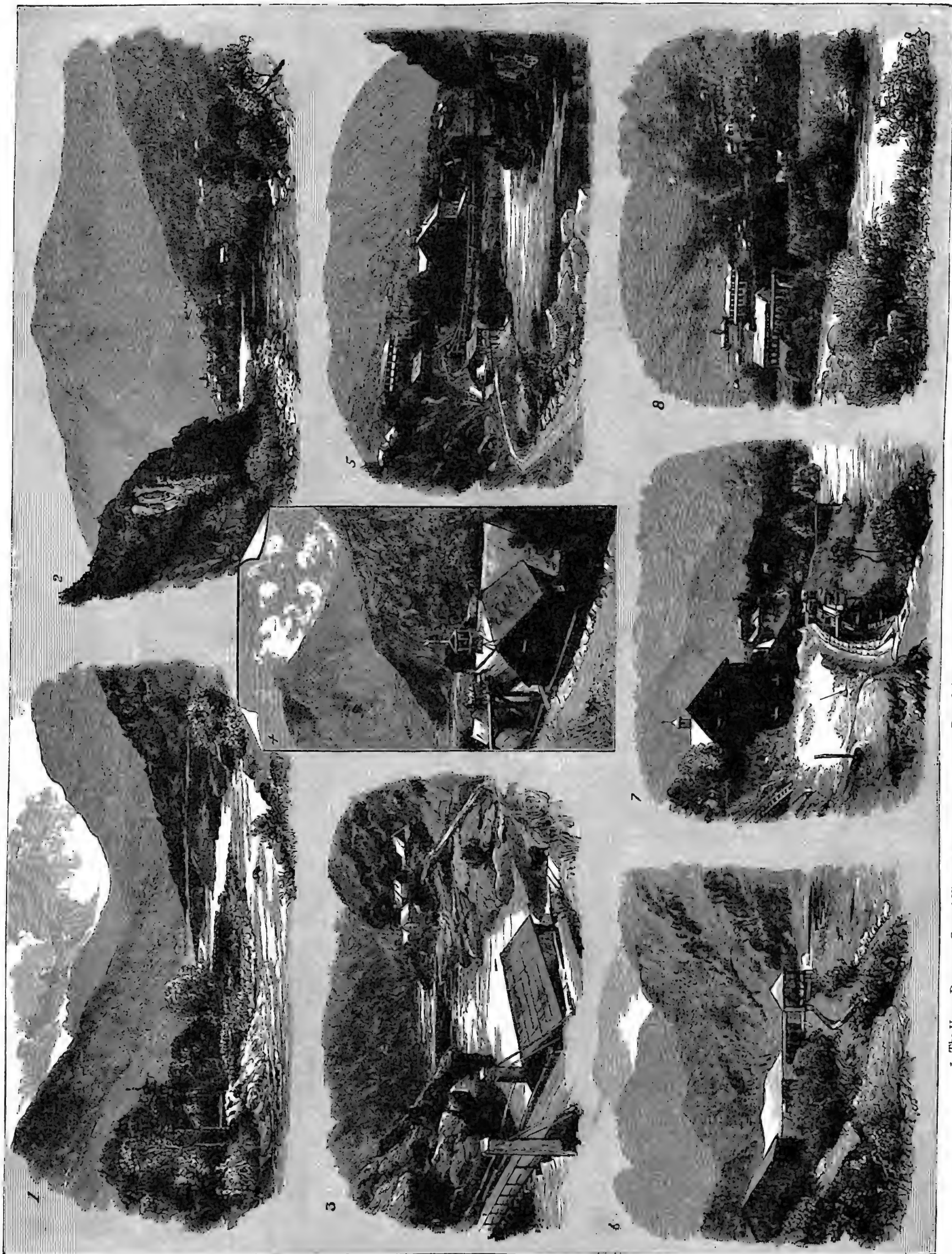
Is a CERTAIN REMEDY

For the CURE of

BAD LEGS, OLD WOUNDS, SORES, and ULCERS

For BRONCHITIS, COUG





1. The Upper Dam.—2. General View of Hites Cove.—3. Lower Dam, Bridge, Car-track, and China-Town.—4. Quartz Mill.—5. General View Looking Up the River.—6. Pan Mill.—7. Mill, Showing Sulphurets and Sluice Boxes.—8. General View, Showing Mine.

HITES COVE MINE, THE SIERRA NEVADA, CALIFORNIA

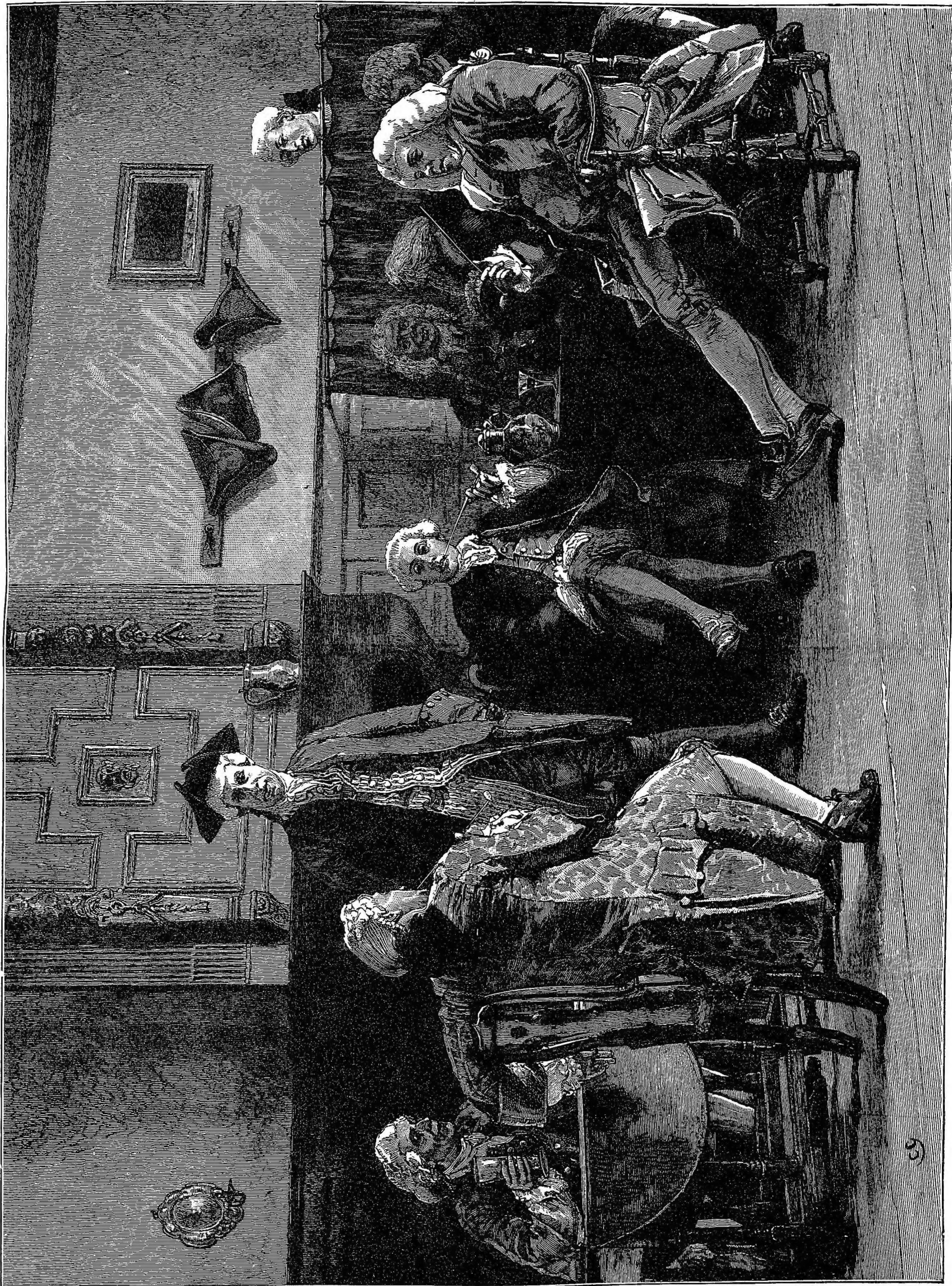




"ICONOCLASTS"

DRAWN BY PERCY MACQUOID



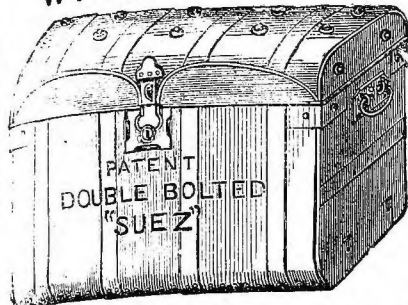


"THE COCK-TAVERN IN 1750"  
DRAWN BY CHARLES GREEN



THE BEST STEEL TRAVELLING TRUNKS for  
SECURITY, STRENGTH, and APPEAR-  
ANCE are

**WILLIAMSON'S**



And other Steel Trunks, with their PATENT FASTEN-  
INGS, finished in the best style; strong enough to  
withstand the roughest usage, and secured with  
PATENT FASTENINGS to take all strain off the locks.  
WILLIAMSON'S Trunks and AIR TIGHT MILITARY  
Cases are admitted and used in every part of the  
world. May be obtained from any respectable Iron-  
monger in the United Kingdom.



BEFORE PURCHASING  
Send for List or call and see the

**SAFETY**

BASSINETTE & PERAMBULATORS.  
Fitted with Coleman's Patent

Automatic Brake,  
COLEMAN & CO.,  
366, Oxford Street, W.,  
Works:

TRADE MARK. 115, Praed Street, Paddington.



**12 PERFECT COPIES OF YOUR**  
Carte for 2s. 6d.; Six ditto, 1s. 8d. One Cabinet  
copy, 2s.; Duplicates, 1s. each. "We cannot doubt  
that those who give orders will be equally pleased."  
The Queen.—P.O.O. to CARLTON and SONS,  
Hemel Hempstead.

**CHRYSOLEUM.—PHOTO-**  
GRAPHS especially suitable for the above  
process, including charming Head Studies by Modern  
Artists, Beauty Portraits from Life, Viennese and  
Italian Studies, beautiful Flower and Fruit Studies,  
Figures of the Dresden Gallery. Selections sent on  
approval to choose from on receipt of two stamps for  
postage. Full Detailed Catalogues, two stamps.  
WINCH BROTHERS, Colchester.

**1,000,000**  
**CHOICE COLOURED SCRAPS**

OF THE BEST DESIGNS ONLY.  
Including Striking Novelties for 1883. From 1d. each,  
to be cleared out at a discount of 2d. in the Shilling.  
**CHOICE COLOURED CHROMOS** of  
Heads, Fruit, Flowers, Animals, &c. (for centres), and  
Borders for Screens and Scrap Books. From 1d. each.  
Selections of all the above sent on approval on receipt  
of 2 stamps for postage.  
WINCH BROTHERS, Fine Art Publishers, Colchester.

One dose rapidly relieves the terrible pains arising  
from Neuralgia in the Head, Faceache, and Tooth-  
ache (even when proceeding from a decayed tooth,  
rendering extraction unnecessary).

**Tikheel**

Is not pretended to be a cure for every ache and pain,  
but a certain and safe remedy for Tic in the Head, Tic  
in the Face, Tic in the Gums, Toothache, and Nervous  
and Sick Headache. Price 2s. 6d.—BUTLER and  
CRISPE, 4, Cheapside, E.C.; ROBERTS and CO.,  
79, New Bond Street, W., and all Chemists. Whole-  
sale: BLEASDALE, BELL, and CO., York.  
EDWARDS and CO., Queen Victoria Street, London.

**VALUABLE HINTS**

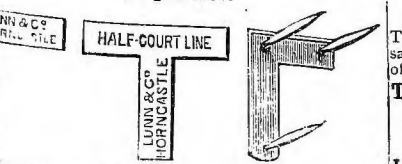
**TO EVERY PER-**  
SON DESIROUS OF  
PRODUCING WHISKERS  
and MOUSTACHIOS, curing  
Baldness, reproducing Hair on  
Bald Patches and Scanty Part-  
ings, Strengthening Weak  
Hair, and preventing its fall-  
ing, or restoring Grey Hair to  
original colour.

The above will be sent by  
post, free of charge, to every  
person in the United Kingdom, who sends name  
and address to JOHN LATREILLE, Finchley Road,  
Waltham, Surrey.  
AVOID useless RECIPES, disguised under delusive  
name of FORMULA.

**PRICE LIST LUNN'S [POST FREE.]**  
**HORNCastle LAWN TENNIS**  
ALL ORDERS CARRIAGE PAID.  
35 PER CENT. BELOW USUAL PRICES.



Colonel Godfrey's Marking Pins, for  
preserving Court Boundaries,  
5s. per Set.



The latest revised Laws of Lawn Tennis and Cricket,  
together with full Illustrated Price List, post free  
on application.  
**LUNN & CO. PATENTED & MANUFACTURED**  
5, BRIDGE STREET, HORNCastle.

## THE MARCH OF CIVILIZATION.

As illustrating the importance of the trade  
in chemicals it was lately remarked that the  
measure of a nation's prosperity might be  
estimated by the quantity of sulphuric acid  
used in its manufactures. Proceeding on  
parallel lines we may remark that the measure  
of a nation's civilization may be estimated by  
the quantity of Aerated Waters it consumes.  
To watch, develop, and gratify the growing  
taste for these beverages has been the province  
of Messrs. Cantrell and Cochrane, of Dublin  
and Belfast, and that they have succeeded is  
evidenced by no fewer than NINETEEN  
GOLD and PRIZE MEDALS which have  
been publicly awarded at International and  
other Exhibitions. While their relative superi-  
ority is thus demonstrated, their absolute  
purity and freedom from organic or metallic  
contamination is attested by analysts of the  
highest reputation and the widest experience.  
At the luncheon, dinner, and supper tables of  
the talented, the titled, and the cultivated,  
and at the refreshment table of the fashionable  
assemblies, Messrs. Cantrell and Cochrane's  
Aromatic Ginger Ale, Fruit Flavoured Lemon-  
ade, and Sparkling Montserrat have now an  
established place, and their Club Soda, Kali,  
Seltzer, and Lithia Waters are prized by all  
who know what it is to enjoy these in perfec-  
tion.—*British Trade Journal*.

FOR TRAVELLING DRESSES.  
FOR WALKING COSTUMES.  
FOR GIRLS' AND BOYS' WEAR.

## WATSON'S ABERDEEN TWEEDS

New and beautiful designs for the present Season.  
Specialities in checks and plaids in all the new colour-  
ings and makes. Write for patterns direct to  
**PATRICK WATSON and SON,**  
WOOLLEN MANUFACTURERS,  
ABERDEEN.

Highland and Saxony Tweeds for Gentlemen's  
Wear. All parcels carriage free in Great Britain and  
Ireland. Goods carefully packed for export.

The Best and Purest Antiseptic in the world for Pres-  
erving Food, Purifying Water, Cooking Vegetables,  
Bleaching Linen, and Disinfecting  
Clothing. A Household Treasure.  
Toilet Delicacy, Greenhouse requi-  
site, and valuable for many other uses.  
PACKETS, 1d., 3d., 6d.  
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

**BORAX** Marvellous Antiseptic,  
Purifier, and Arrestor of  
Decay, specially pre-  
pared for Domestic,  
Laundry, Toilet, Cooking, Garden, and Greenhouse  
use. Packets 1d., 3d., and 6d. each, with full direc-  
tions. Of all Grocers. Sample packet, with Patent  
Borax Uses, Recipes, and Papers. Free for two stamps,  
from the Works.

**PATENT BORAX CO., Birmingham.**

**DOBELL'S PATENT TELESCOPIC**

**COLLAR STUD.**

When open easily inserted; when closed the stud  
locks tightly on the linen, and thus prevents any pres-  
sure on the neck, securing perfect comfort in wear.

NUMEROUS TESTIMONIALS RECEIVED.  
Gold Plated, or Silver Fronts. 1s. 6d. each.  
Sterling Silver. 1s. 6d. each.  
18-Carat Gold Plate. 3s. 6d. each.  
18-Carat Gold. 4s. 6d. each.

Telescopic Shirt Studs and Solitaires in great variety.  
May be obtained of any Jeweller or Hosier; also on  
receipt of Postal Order of the Patentee:

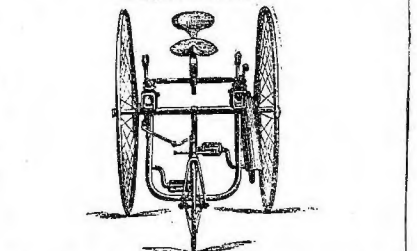
**E. DOBELL, Art Jeweller, 21, Robert-**  
**son Street, Hastings.**

WHOLESALE TERMS ON APPLICATION.

**The Ladies' New**  
**Smiling**  
**Journal**

(PATENTED.) Sample Packet of  
10 Towels, post free,  
with full particu-  
lars and medical  
testimonials, for 4  
stamps, from the Patentees, **SOUTHALL BROS., BIRMINGHAM**  
Wholesale Agents, SHARP, PERRIN, and Co.,  
31, Old Change, London.

**THE "IMPERIAL CLUB"**  
**TRICYCLE.**



In its report of the Great Exhibition of Bicycles and  
Tricycles at the Royal Albert Hall, the *Daily News*  
says:—"The Imperial Club is without doubt the machine  
of the Exhibition."

**THE COVENTRY MACHINISTS' CO.**  
By SPECIAL APPOINTMENT TO  
**H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.**  
Works—COVENTRY.

London—15, Holborn Viaduct.  
Manchester—9, Victoria Buildings.  
Vienna—5, Elizabethstrasse.

THE COMPLETE CATALOGUE, the largest and  
best Illustrated Catalogue of Bicycles and Tricycles in  
the world, sent by post on receipt of two stamps.  
Abridged post free.

## THE MIDLAND COUNTIES' WATCH COMPANY,

OF VYSE STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

**SUPPLY CASH PRICES**

**ALL GOODS DIRECT TO THE PUBLIC.**



**25s.** YOUTHS' FINE SILVER, flat crystal glass, 25s.  
**25s.** LADIES' GOLD LEVERS, in exquisitely chased  
cases, 70s.  
These WATCHES are frequently sold for treble the  
money. Cheques or P. O. payable to Mr. A. PERCY.

## CHAMPAGNE.

**PÉRINET ET FILS.**

To be had of all Wine Merchants.

## CHOICE FLOWER SEEDS.

IN PENNY PACKETS.



Each Packet contains sufficient seed for making two or  
three nice patches. All the varieties are easy of growth.  
Full instructions for cultivation sent with each order.

Beautifully Illustrated Catalogue free  
to Customers.

**DANIELS BROS.,**  
THE QUEEN'S SEEDSMEN, NORWICH.

**LADIES' WATERPROOF CLOAKS,**  
FREE AND SAFE FOR 20S.



different colours free by post.  
THE BON MARCHE, IN BASNETT STREET, LIVERPOOL.

## KNITTING SILKS

DIRECT FROM THE  
MANUFACTURERS

Of the best quality, and fast dyed in twenty-four  
shades, 1 oz. Skeins or Balls. Price 10s. per half  
pound, free by post.—For patterns apply to the Manager,  
BROOK MILLS, CONGLETON.

## METEOR TRICYCLES.

Patronised by Royalty.  
**STARLEY & SUTTON,**  
METEOR WORKS,  
WEST ORCHARD, COVENTRY.

Illustrated Price Lists Free.

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL ORNAMENT AND  
ROOM.

**RUSHTON'S SELF-ACTING**  
**TABLE FOUNTAIN.**



"It is much admired."  
"Is a beautiful ornament, and  
not at all likely to get out of  
order. . . . Wishing you all  
success."—A. TILLEY, Esq.,  
Clifton Park Road, Clifton.  
"I am very pleased with the  
fountain. . . . I shall cer-  
tainly recommend it to my  
friends."—HENRY STONE,  
Esq., The Lodge, St. Cathe-  
rine's. "When decorated  
with flowers and moss, one of  
the most pleasing ornaments  
that a lover of beautiful things  
could desire."—J. ARCHBUTT, Esq., 8, Bridge Street,  
Westminster. To play forty minutes, 15s. 6d.; to play  
seventy-five minutes, 21s. Start again by blowing half  
and one minute respectively. Forwarded to any address  
on receipt of P.O.O. by T. H. RUSHTON, Fountain  
Works, HORNCastle. Send for descriptive circular  
post free. Every description of Self-Acting Fountains  
made to order. Fountains fitted to any aquarium.

**PARKINSON and FRODSHAM,**  
4, CHANGE ALLEY, CORNHILL, LONDON.

Manufacturers and Importers of Clocks, Specialities,  
Chiming and Musical Clocks, also Compensated Regu-  
lators, keeping time in all temperatures and climates,  
with only a few minutes' variation in twelve months.  
A Discount of 10 per cent. allowed off Marble Clocks.

## ROYAL DEVONSHIRE SERGE.



All the latest Fashionable  
Colours, Mixtures, and Tex-  
tures. For Ladies', Child-  
ren's, Gentlemen's and Boys'  
Dress. Hard Wear Guar-  
anteed. Price from 1s. 6½d.  
per yard.

**"SEA WATER  
CANNOT  
HURT IT"**

On the authority of the  
**QUEEN**, the Dress Fabrics  
specially produced by Messrs.  
**SPEARMAN and SPEAR-**  
**MAN** stand unrivalled for  
Beauty, Durability, and  
General Usefulness.

Any Length Cut, and  
Carriage Paid on Parcels  
over 20s. in value to any sta-  
tion in England and Wales,  
and to Edinburgh, Glasgow,  
Dublin, Belfast, and Cork.

CAN ONLY BE  
OBTAINED  
GENUINE OF THE  
SOLE FACTORS,

**SPEARMAN & SPEARMAN (ONLY ADDRESS) PLYMOUTH.**

## MAPPIN & WEBB'S



**TRAVELLING  
BAGS**

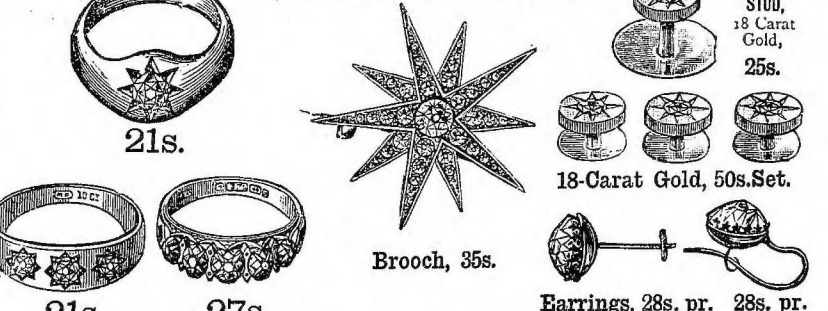
WRITE FOR  
ILLUSTRATED  
BAG CATALOGUE

POST FREE.

**OXFORD STREET, W.,**  
**MANSION HOUSE BUILDINGS, CITY.** } LONDON

## FAULKNER'S CELEBRATED DIAMONDS.

The Only Perfect Substitute for DIAMONDS of the FIRST WATER.  
DETECTION IMPOSSIBLE.



These magnificent stones are set in GOLD and SILVER, Hall marked, and made by most experienced  
workmen. Detection impossible, and I defy the best judges to tell them from DIAMONDS. The brilliancy  
and lustre is most marvellous. EQUAL TO BRILLIANTS WORTH 20 GUINEAS. All stones are set by diamond  
setters, there being as much skill bestowed upon them as with the precious stone itself. They will bear  
comparison side by side with the most superb brilliants of the First Water. These crystals are much patronised  
for COURT and other great occasions. They can be mounted side by side with real diamonds with absolute  
confidence, and defy expert judges. Purchasers invariably repeat their orders, and testimonials are being  
daily received from all parts of the world as to the great satisfaction they give. Earrings, Brooches, Shoe  
Buckles, Necklets, Coronets, Pendants, Scarf Pins, Shirt Studs, &c., from 20s. to £200. Any design made to order.  
BEWARE OF ATTEMPTED IMITATIONS.

MONEY RETURNED IF NOT APPROVED OF. CATALOGUES & OPINIONS OF PRESS POST FREE.  
**CAUTION**—These Stones cannot possibly be had elsewhere, and are only to be obtained of the Sole  
Importer and Manufacturer.

**ARTHUR O. FAULKNER, Jeweller,**  
174, HIGH STREET, NOTTING HILL GATE, LONDON, W. ES'ABLISHED 1860.  
NOTICE.—ONE MINUTE'S WALK from NOTTING HILL GATE Station, Metropolitan Railway.



KNIGHT, Upholsterers and House Furnishers, 273 and 274, High Holborn, London. Established 1817.—CAUTION  
—COMPARISON CHALLENGED WITH ANY CHAIR OFFERED IN IMITATION OF OUR PATTERNS.

**ROWLAND WARD & Co.**  
NATURALISTS.  
166, PICCADILLY.

"OBSERVATIONS ON THE PRESER-  
VATION OF HOOFS AND THE DESIGNING  
OF HOOF TROPHIES," by ROWLAND  
WARD, F.Z.S. Post free, 2d.  
"THE SPORTSMAN'S HANDBOOK TO  
PRACTICAL COLLECTING AND PRES-  
ERVING TROPHIES," By ROWLAND  
WARD, F.Z.S. Second Edition.  
1s. 6d., by post, 1s. 9d. Canadian  
copies always in stock, price  
6½s. 12s.

**RIDGES & SONS, Wolverhampton.** Registered  
Medical Broom, only 3½ cwt., 120 Gs. On Hire or  
Three Years' Purchase. Registered Automatic Landau.  
Three Carriages combined, 7½ cwt. On Sale at  
Messrs. FORDE & CO., Upper St. Martin's Lane,  
London. New Medical Gigs and Four Wheels. Send  
for Catalogue.





## FURNISH THROUGHOUT (REGD).

The "STELLA"  
Crown Derby China  
Tea and Breakfast  
Services.

OETZMANN and CO.'S New  
Registered Design, the "STELLA"  
manufactured at the CROWN  
PORCELAIN WORKS, DERBY,  
exclusively for O. & CO., is most  
artistic in shape, design, and colour-  
ings, and of the high quality and  
finish for which these celebrated  
Works are noted, whilst the prices  
are no higher than are often  
charged for lower qualities.

TEA SERVICE of 28 Pieces in New Brown, Deep Blue, Cornelian, Emerald Green, and Neutral Tint, with Burnished Gold Line and Edges,  
£18s. 6d. Coloured Illustrations post free on application. A small Specimen Cup and Saucer in any of the above colours forwarded safely packed  
and post free, on receipt of 18 stamps. The "STELLA" Services being very suitable for a Present, O. and Co. will forward them safely packed  
and CARRIAGE PAID to any address in the United Kingdom upon receipt of 1s. 6d. extra.

DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE POST FREE ON APPLICATION.

REGISTRY of HOUSES to be LET or SOLD, TOWN and COUNTRY. Particulars free on application.

# OETZMANN & CO.

HAMPSTEAD ROAD,  
NEAR TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.  
CARPETS, FURNITURE, BEDDING,  
DRAPERY, FURNISHING IRONMONGERY,  
CHINA, GLASS, ETC., ETC.

# ATKINSON'S BLACK SILK POPLIN

By Special Warrant to  
Her Majesty, 1837.  
PATTERNS POST FREE.

ONE DRESS OR MORE CARRIAGE PAID IN UNITED  
KINGDOM. PARCELS FORWARDED TO ALL PARTS  
OF THE WORLD. SAFE DELIVERY GUARANTEED.  
Any lady who has possessed one of Messrs. Atkinson's Poplins  
knows from experience that no amount of wear ever gives them  
the shiny and greasy appearance indigenous to so many silken  
fabrics.—*Le Follet.*

R. ATKINSON AND CO., 31, COLLEGE GREEN, DUBLIN.

TEN MEDALS.  
SIX ROYAL APPOINTMENTS.  
RICH BROCHE, SATIN,  
and MOIRE POPLINS,  
BLACK, also all the latest  
colours in Plain, Broche, and Moire. A. and CO. sell nothing  
but their own manufacture, and can therefore guarantee  
perfect satisfaction. Prices from 5s. 6d. to 10s. 6d. per yd. 24 in.  
BLACK SILK POPLIN is equal in appearance and  
superior in wear to the best Black Silk; relatively cheaper, and  
be worn in or out of mourning.

# EAU DE SUEZ

COMFORTABLE TEETH.

The use of this valuable mouth wash insures ENTIRE FREE-  
DOM FROM TOOTHACHE AND DECAY OF THE TEETH.  
There are three kinds, distinguished by a YELLOW, GREEN, and  
RED SILK THREAD attached to the bottles. That with the  
YELLOW stops instantly the most VIOLENT TOOTHACHE.  
That with the GREEN is invaluable to persons who suffer periodi-  
cally from toothache, sensitiveness of the teeth and gums, decay and  
offensive breath, for by using a few drops in a little water to rinse the  
mouth daily, they will not only NEVER SUFFER AGAIN, but  
will preserve their TEETH SOUND and WHITE TILL THE  
END. That with the RED is for children's use.

May be obtained of all MEDICINE VENDORS.

Caution.—To guard against fraudulent imitations  
see that each Label bears the Name, "Wilcox  
and Co., 239, Oxford Street, London."



A POSITIVE CURE

FOR  
STOMACH  
LIVER & KIDNEY  
AFFECTIONS.

THE ONLY PALATABLE NATURAL APERIENT WATER.

THE BEST HOUSEHOLD REMEDY AND SPECIFIC FOR CONSTIPATION.

It Stimulates the Liver, and Cures BILIOUSNESS, VERTIGO, HEADACHE, LOSS OF APPETITE, and  
WANT OF ENERGY.

It Purifies the Kidneys and Blood, thus curing GOUT, RHEUMATISM, PAIN IN THE LOINS, and  
Preventing Stone and Gravel. It clears the Skin and improves the Complexion.

Every Bottle direct from the celebrated Spring in Hungary, 1s. 6d. and 2s. each.

Sold by Chemists everywhere. Highest Award at the International Medical Exhibition, London, 1881.

Descriptive Pamphlet on the Nature and Uses of AEscULAP, with Testimonials, post free on application.

AEscULAP BITTER WATER COMPANY, LIMITED, 38, Snow Hill, London, E.C.

# CIGARS DE JOY

ASTHMA, COUGH, BRONCHITIS.

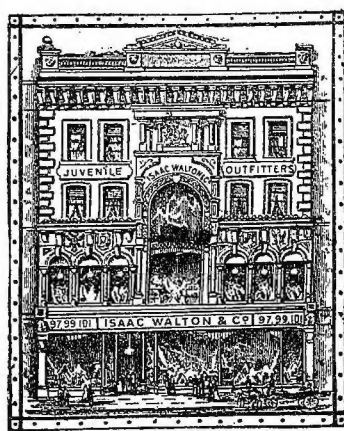
One of these Cigarettes gives immediate relief to  
worst attack of ASTHMA, COUGH, BRONCHITIS,  
and SHORTNESS OF BREATH. Persons who  
at night with coughing, phlegm, and short breath  
them invaluable, as they instantly check the spasm, in-  
mote sleep, and allow the patient to pass a good night.  
Are perfectly harmless, and may be smoked by ladies,  
children, and most delicate patients. In Boxes of  
Cigarettes, 2s. 6d., from WILCOX and CO., 239, Oxford  
Street, London, and all Chemists.

Caution.—To guard against fraudulent imitation  
see that each Box bears the name of "Wille  
and Co., 239, Oxford Street, London."

# Isaac Walton & Co.

CLOTHING MANUFACTURERS

97.99.101 NEWINGTON CAUSEWAY, S.E.



RINK SUIT,  
10/9, 12/11, 16/11,  
21/1, 24/6, 29/6,  
34/6.



YOUTH'S  
OVERCOAT,  
11, 12/11, 16/11.



NORFOLK SUIT,  
6/11, 8/11, 10/9.



MAN-O-WAR  
SUIT  
COMPLETE,  
10/9, 14/11, 18/11, 22/6.



JERSEY SUIT  
(Various Styles),  
3/11, 4/11, 6/11, 8/11,  
10/9, Post Free.



SULTAN SUIT,  
2/11, 3/11, 4/11, 6/11,  
10/9, 12/11, 16/11,  
21s.



NAVAL SUIT  
In Velvet, 19/11, 27/6.  
Tweed,  
12/11, 16/11, 21s.



ETON SUIT,  
32/6, 37/6.  
SINGLE TROUSERS,  
8/11, 10/9.



RUGBY SUIT,  
9/11, 12/11, 16/11,  
21/1, 24/6, 29/6.



CRICKET,  
TROUSERS,  
4/11, 6/11, 8/11d.



MORNING COAT  
AND VEST,  
25/6, 29/6, 34/6.

COUNTRY PARCELS are  
forwarded carriage paid to any  
part of the United Kingdom.

SINGLE  
JACKET,  
5/11, 8/11, 12/11, 4/11, 5/11, 6/11, 8/11.

SINGLE VESTS,  
1/6, 1/11, 2/6.

SINGLE TROUSERS,  
3/11, 4/11, 6/11.

All Orders must be accompanied with remittance  
for full amount.

SINGLE  
KNICKERBOCKERS,  
1/11, 2/11, 3/11,  
4/11, 5/11.

NOTE!—The ELEC-  
TROPATHIC BELT con-  
sists of a series of CON-  
STANT-CURRENT ELECTRIC  
GENERATORS, which are  
always in action while the  
Belt is being worn. It is  
entirely unique as a thera-  
peutical adaptation of Elec-  
tricity.

TO  
PROMOTE  
THE  
CIRCULATION.

TO  
STIMULATE  
THE ORGANIC  
ACTION.

READ WHAT AN OLD SOLDIER SAYS.  
From Capt. A. J. HOLBOURNE, R.A., Ormonde, Lostwithiel, Cornwall, Feb. 3, 1883:  
"I suffered from Rheumatism in the Knees, contracted at the 'Relief of Lucknow,' in November, 1857, and  
from Pains in the Ankles and Toe-Joints—remains of 'Dengue Fever' in India; and last year I was so bad at  
knees and feet that for five months I never went beyond my own grounds, and was scarcely outside the door.  
I took your ELECTROPATHIC BELT at 53s. (Special Power) into wear in August last, and up to date my  
knees and feet have given me no trouble, and I can do eight or ten miles' walk as well now as I could twenty  
years ago—and this I attribute entirely to wearing the Belt. You see here, I think, Rheumatism is the rule,  
as almost every one complains, less or more, of that complaint, and I am quite sure the ELECTROPATHIC  
would cure any one. If there is any fellow in England who has suffered from 'Dengue,' and who, like me,  
is occasionally REMINDED, let him go in for one of your Electropathic Belts, and he will soon find the thing  
taking leave through the joints of his toes, as I did. The Electropathic Belt is just what I wanted for India to  
supercede the old-fashioned 'Cholera Belt.' I would strongly advise any one going to India to go in for a  
Belt, for if it did not prevent Cholera, Fever, Dysentery, and Rheumatism, I am quite certain it would  
enable the wearer to resist the attacks more than anything else."

TO  
RENEW  
VITAL  
ENERGY.

TO  
ASSIST  
DIGESTION.

\*THE CONSULTING ELEC-  
TRICIAN OF THE ASSOCIA-  
TION attend daily for Consultation  
(FREE) from 10 to 1, and from 1  
5, at the PRIVATE CONSULT-  
ING ROOMS of the Pall Mall  
Electric Association, Limited, 21,  
Holborn Viaduct, E.C. An ex-  
perienced lady is also in attendance  
daily. Residents at a distance  
should send for a Private Advice  
Form. Please forward Size and  
the waist when ordering the "Elec-  
TROPATHIC BELT."

UNIVERSALLY APPROVED BY THE LEADING PHYSICIANS AS THE BEST, SAFEST, AND MOST EFFECTUAL REMEDY FOR SPINAL COMPLAINTS, INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION, DIARRHŒA, PLEURISY, TUMOURS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, EPILEPSY, LUMBAGO, DEBILITY, DROOP-  
PARALYSIS, LOSS OF VOICE, HYSTERIA, CUTANEOUS DISEASES, NERVOUSNESS, INDIGESTION, PALPITATION, &c., AND HAS CURED SOME OF THE MOST OBSTINATE AND DISTRESSING CASES, AFTER ALL OTHER REMEDIES (SO-CALLED) HAVE FAILED.

Note Proprietors' Address—THE PALL MALL ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION, LIMITED, 21, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C. PLEASE FORWARD SIZE ROUND WAIST WHEN ORDERING THE "ELECTROPATHIC BELT."



# ALL IN SEARCH OF HEALTH THE PALL MALL SHOULD WEAR ELECTROPATHIC BELT

READ  
WHAT THE GENTLEMEN SAY.

From Rev. R. ANTRIM, Vicar of Slapton, King's Bridge, South Devon:—  
"Dear Sir,—Please send me Dr. Scott's 'Guide to Health.' I am deriving  
great benefit from the Electropathic Belt recently had of you. The pain across  
the loins has quite left me, and my nervous energy is greatly augmented. I am  
glad I saw the advertisement, as I was on the point of ordering a magnetic belt.  
I may be mistaken, but I have an idea that magnetism is at best but a derived  
mode of applying electricity; and although the vendors of such appliances offer  
to re-magnetise without charge, that does not much mend the matter, as the  
belt may have to be sent for that purpose just at the time it is most needed.  
Your invention, on the contrary, seems to me to be likely to retain its power as  
long as the article itself lasts. Your DR. SCOTT'S ELECTRIC HAIR  
BRUSH is also quite a treasure; it has not only cured frequent NERVOUS  
HEADACHES, but, what I had no expectation of, has at my advanced age (78)  
GIVEN ME A NEW HEAD OF HAIR OF THE NATURAL COLOUR!  
Many thanks to you for it."

IF YOU ARE SUFFERING from any slight derangement, with the cause of which you are unacquainted, send at once for an ELECTROPATHIC BELT,  
and obtain relief; but if you have any reason to fear that your case is serious or complicated, you are recommended to apply for a "Private Advice" Form,  
and copy of Testimonials, which will be forwarded, post free, on application to the PALL MALL ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION, LTD., 21, HOLBORN VIADUCT,  
London, E.C.; the Consulting Medical Electrician will then personally advise you, free of charge, as to what treatment will be most suitable to your case, and you  
will thus avoid the risk of disappointment which the indiscriminate self-selection of appliances often entails on those who are unacquainted alike with the cause of  
their sufferings and the nature of the remedy they desire to apply.

READ WHAT WE OURSELVES SAY.—On receipt of Post Office Order or cheque for 21s., payable to C. B. HARNESS, Managing Director,  
the PALL MALL ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION, LTD., 21, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C., will forward, post free, to any part of the United  
Kingdom, the ELECTROPATHIC BELT, as represented, for either Lady or Gentleman. A LIBERAL DISCOUNT to HOSPITALS, CHARITIES, &c.

READ  
WHAT THE LADIES SAY.

Miss HOGG, 30, St. George's Road, Southwark, S.E., Nov. 5, 1882:—  
"Having worn your Electropathic Belt appliances about two months, for bad  
circulation, I have pleasure in informing you that I am much better, my health  
being improved in every way. I shall certainly recommend your appliances to  
my friends."

IMPORTANT TO LADIES.

An experienced and qualified lady is in attendance daily from 10 a.m. to  
4 p.m. to see ladies in the PRIVATE CONSULTING-ROOM, where those  
requiring special attention with regard to ABDOMINAL and ACCOUCHE-  
MENT BELTS can have reliable advice on all matters relating to health.  
Ladies who are unable to attend personally can be advised by letter on com-  
municating with the LADY SUPERINTENDENT of this Special Department of  
the PALL MALL ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION, LIMITED, 21, HOLBORN  
VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C. All communications are treated as strictly private.



An EIGHTY-PAGE TREATISE, copiously illustrated, entitled "ELECTROPATHY; or, Dr. Scott's Guide to Health," SENT POST FREE ON APPLICATION.  
SEND FOR CIRCULAR OF DR. SCOTT'S ELECTRIC HAIR BRUSH. CURES HEADACHE AT ONCE.

THE PALL MALL ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION (Ltd.) London: 21, HOLBORN VIADUCT, E.C. } PARIS: Agents, ROBERTS et CIE, 23, Place Vendôme. } BIRMINGHAM BRANCH  
28, Broad Street.